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NATIONAL CAPITAL TOPICS

THE PROPOSED NEW HOME FOR THE LIBRARY.

THE BOARD OF EXPERTS IN FAVOR OF A NEW BUILDING—THE EVIDENT NECESSITY FOR A CHANGE—HOW THE PRESENT QUARTERS COULD BE UTILIZED.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The three architects who were selected as a Board of Experts to report to the Congressional joint committee concerning the expediency and feasibility of building an addition to the Capitol for the accommodation of the great library now stored within its walls, have decided to report that the erection of a separate building is not only expedient, but absolutely necessary. It is difficult to see how they could have reached any other conclusion, in view of the size of the library, its rapid growth, and the inadequacy of its present quarters. They will leave the selection of a site for the new building to the joint committee, and if their report is accepted, they will recommend that the main room, now occupied by the library, be given up in future to a parliamentary library of reference, containing about 75,000 volumes, and *that the wing rooms be set aside for the documentary libraries of the House and Senate respectively.* This plan is the only sensible one which can be devised for a settlement of the difficulty.

The growth of the library has made the position of those who opposed its removal more absurd as each year came and went. The library now contains more than 375,000 volumes, with great collections of pamphlets, maps, newspapers, photographs, and all sorts of copyrighted matter. In the last 16 years it has more than quadrupled in size, and is now the tenth collection of books in size in the world. It is believed that 16 years hence it will contain over 2,000,000 volumes, and be surpassed in size only by the British Museum Library and the National Library in Paris. A collection of that size would require the greater part of the Capitol for its accommodation. The erection of a new building would also provide a home for the National Medical Library, which now occupies one floor of the old Ford's Theatre building and contains 50,000 bound volumes, 60,000 pamphlets, and files of nearly all the medical periodical publications. This valuable collection should be placed in the same building with the Library of Congress. If the Senate and the House, at the next session, will manifest as much interest in this subject as they have in the erection of costly buildings in West Virginia and other Southern States, the United States may have a national library in Washington which will rival the best collections in the Old World, and the collections which so completely represent our progress in literature will have such a home as they have long needed.

BREEDING INDIAN DISCONTENT.

MR. TIBBLES'S VISIT TO THE PONCA RESERVATION AND ATTEMPT TO CAUSE THEM TO LEAVE IT.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The officers of the Interior Department say that they have not been officially informed that Mr. Tibbles has been arrested for trying to induce the Ponca Indians to return to Dakota. On June 24, Indian Agent Whiting, of the Ponca Reservation in the Indian Territory, sent to the department the following letter:

I have to inform you that on the 15th inst., during my absence in Arkansas City, Mr. Tibbles, of Omaha, accompanied by an Omaha Indian as interpreter, came to the reservation in the night and sought, by promises and bribery, to induce the Poncas to give up their present homes and leave, a few at a time, and return to their old home in Dakota. Mr. Tibbles told them that they would receive aid on their journey, and that upon their arrival they would be fed by the Government, and that annuity goods would be issued to them the same as here. He told them they had a right to take wagons, cows, &c., which had been issued to them by the Government, and urged them to return at once, as it would help them in a lawsuit he was about to commence against the United States in their favor. I, am credibly informed that Mr. Tibbles went into the Ponca camp disguised as an Indian squaw, with a blanket around his shoulders, and that he swore the Indians to secrecy, warning them never to disclose the fact that he had visited this agency. Most of the Ponca chiefs were absent on a visit to the Cheyenne Agency. When Mr. Tibbles arrived, he took his interpreter and went out on the prairies, meeting the Poncas several miles from the agency, where he had a council with them, in which he urged them to run off and return to their old homes, assuring them that they would be clothed and fed the same as here. I made every effort in my power on my return to arrest Mr. Tibbles, but he eluded me and came South to the States. The Poncas, for the last few years, have been doing well, and I fear that this visit of Mr. Tibbles may unsettle them again. Poison Hunter and wife are the only Indians whom he has induced to leave as yet. I arrested Mr. Tibbles's interpreter, and had a long talk with him, in which he acknowledged that the course pursued by Mr. Tibbles was not an honest one, and he went away feeling very different from what he did when he came. Please instruct me as to the proper course to pursue, should Mr. Tibbles or any of his party visit this agency again on a similar errand.

Whiting telegraphed, on June 28, that Tibbles was again prowling about the agency, engaged in the same work as before, and asked for instructions. The Commissioner of Indian Affairs instructed him to remove Tibbles from the reservation if he should be found on it, and to arrest him if he should come there again, under the provisions of the revised Statutes relating to the punishment of persons engaged in such work. Since that time nothing official in relation to the matter has been received.

NOTES FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, July 10, 1880.

No official information has been received at the War Department regarding the alleged second invasion of the Indian Territory by Capt. Payne and his followers.

Treasurer Gilfillan to-day purchased $125,000 District of Columbia 3.65 bonds, being the amount required by law to be applied to the sinking fund of that loan for the current fiscal year. These bonds will be canceled and deducted from the loan.

The President to-day appointed Albert Rhodes, of the District of Columbia, to be United States Consul at Rouen, and Edwin H. Smith, of Virginia, to be United States Consul at Naples; also, C. W. Slagle, of Iowa; Z. B. Sturgis, of Indiana, and Aurin B. Nichols, of Pennsylvania, to be Commissioners to examine and report upon 100 miles of railroad constructed by the Northern Pacific Railroad west of Bismarck, Dakota.

In the case of the Deputy Marshals in Georgia who have been arrested on the charge of murder, growing out of the recent conflict with moonshiners in Campbell County, it has been found, under a decision of the First Controller of the Treasury, that while the special counsel retained for the defense can be paid from the regular fund, the expenses of subpoenaing witnesses cannot. The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has therefore made arrangements to meet the latter expense from the appropriations for the Internal Revenue Service.

The statements that for some days past the Treasury disbursements have exceeded the daily receipts, and that the reserve fund had been drawn upon to some extent, is explained by Treasury officers by the fact that during the past week several heavy warrants have been drawn upon the Treasury under appropriations made by the last session of Congress. The various deficiency appropriations have been paid, together with something over $4,000,000 on account of pensions and drafts upon the Treasury, to meet the expenses of the Army, transportation, supplies, &c., which are always heavier at this season, when the new appropriations become available. The debt statement for the current week shows an available balance in the Treasury of above $145,000,000 with which to meet the expenses of the Government and pay the various appropriations voted by Congress. In this sense only has the reserve been drawn upon, and it is no unusual occurrence for the disbursements in any one day or week to exceed the receipts.

A DEMOCRATIC MISSTATEMENT.

WASHINGTON, July 10—The methods pursued by the Democrats are illustrated by the statement, published in a city paper this afternoon, that Col. Irish, Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, said to several gentlemen in a hotel in this city last evening that he intended to support Hancock for President. Col. Irish has not been in the hotel in question for four months. He is a personal friend and a warm supporter of Gen. Garfield. He was a member of the convention which nominated Lincoln in 1860, and he has always remained steadfast in the faith.

THE CAMPAIGN IN INDIANA.

WASHINGTON, July 10—Secretary Schurz will take an active part in the campaign in Indiana and make his first speech in Indianapolis on July 18. Judge Porter, whose resignation of the position of First Controller of the Treasury took effect to-day, will start for Indiana Monday to enter at once upon the campaign in behalf of the party and the State ticket of which he is the head. The position of First Controller was offered to ex-Congressman Lawrence, of Ohio, who has declined it. Among those mentioned in connection with the place is Col. Robertson, of Fort Wayne.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 10.—Col. R. W. Thompson, Secretary of the Navy, delivered a campaign speech here to-night.

WAR VETERANS MISREPRESENTED.

POLITICAL EXPRESSIONS WHICH MEMBERS OF THE THIRD ARMY CORPS UNION DID NOT MAKE.

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—The Third Army Corps Union is not a political organization, and its annual gathering is not a political meeting. Therefore, when a newspaper correspondent used its reunion at Cape May this week as a medium for giving a statement of the alleged views of its members on the Presidential nominations, the veteran soldiers were somewhat disgusted. And this was not the worst of it. Whether the correspondent was misled by the joking remarks of some person present or whether he evolved the statement from his own imagination, he misrepresented the union—or at least those of its members who attended the reunion. The article said: "Out of the 70 who sat down to supper, over 50 expressed themselves privately in favor of the Democratic candidate for President. * * * Gen. Sickles made an excellent speech on the general political condition of the country without expressing any opinion in favor of either candidate for President. He was followed by ex-Lieut. Gov. John C. Robinson, who paid a high compliment to the Army and Navy of the United States, and seemed rather disposed to say something nice about Hancock."

The union does not scan very critically the reports of its social gatherings, but when the members had returned from the yachting excursion on Friday, which Gen. E. Burd Grubb had given them, somebody found this paragraph. Amusement came first, and then indignation. One prominent member, whose good humor is as unbounded as his stock of war reminiscences is endless, was especially aggrieved. He wanted a big stick to kill somebody who could not be found, and, with several of the members, organized an unsuccessful searching party. Then they sat down to talk about it. There were only about 40 members present at the dinner, so that the statement that over 50 had expressed themselves was astonishing but this was not minded. But that so large a proportion was for Hancock! They began to count noses. Who were inclined to that candidate? Somebody said they found only five out of the forty odd, and if that is not the exact number, it represents very nearly the proportion. This statement is gathered from the remarks made in discussing the subject. Gen. Robinson is not a talkative man, and did not say much, but showed that he was much scandalized by the interpretation of his brief speech. None of the speeches contained references to political questions, and the subject was not avoided for the reason that it was not thought of. In these gatherings political questions and differences are ignored, and war times and incidents form the common ground. Therefore, it was not only the misrepresentation, but the attempt to drag the union into politics, that was so strongly deprecated.

MALARIA AT BOUND BROOK.

INDICTING THE OWNER OF THE MILL-POND—EXTENT OF THE DISEASE.

BOUND BROOK, N. J., July 10.—It was ascertained to-day that the owner—the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company—of the mill-pond, which seems to be the main cause of the malaria, has been indicted for maintaining a nuisance. It is very doubtful, however, whether the indictment will bring any relief to the town. Any reasonable attempt to abate the nuisance which the company may make will probably fail to remove the seeds of disease, because there can be no radical relief unless the low land be drained or covered and kept so. This the corporation will not do, and it can hardly be compelled to do it by law. Even if it should, the process is a tedious one necessarily, and during its progress the sickness is liable to continue just the same. The entire removal of the dam, and the cutting of a channel, seems to be the only thing that will drain all the bog. The Board of Health proposes taking immediate measures, and will probably consult an eminent health engineer at once. The fact that Bound Brook, up to a year ago, was one of the most prosperous and rapidly growing towns in the State, and that the present malaria is stunting its prospects, makes the citizens all the more anxious to alleviate the trouble as soon as possible.

Some of the residents who have escaped the contagion so far rather grumbled because the sad state of affairs was made public, but the majority thought it a good thing, and hoped it would hurry the Board of Health in its movements. Additional inquiries reveal even a wider spread of the disease than was stated yesterday. A prominent resident, doing business in New-York, was overheard remarking as he stepped on the cars this morning: "I feel all played out, and so do most of my neighbors. I have not been down sick yet, but am expecting to succumb every day. The disease is in the air, and everybody is bound to catch it." Similar sentiments are heard on every hand, and the fever constitutes the main topic of conversation. It is expected that many persons will leave here the first of the week, and several started for the sea-shore this afternoon. A report prevailed that Somerville was malaria-stricken, the causes assigned being its proximity to Bound Brook and the impurity of some dirt recently deposited there. Dr. H. G. Wagener, of that town, denied the statement, however. He said he knew of about a dozen cases, but they were mostly imported. He admitted that Bound Brook, being only five miles distant, might impregnate the air, but he thought no bad consequences had arisen as yet.

HONORING SECRETARY RAMSEY.

ROCK ISLAND, Ill., July 10.—Secretary of War Ramsey visited the Rock Island Arsenal to-day, and this afternoon he was shown the principal points of interest here and in Moline. To-night he was the recipient of an informal reception at the Harper House. Mayor Carse tendered him the freedom of the city. He left here this evening for the East.

AFFAIRS IN FOREIGN LANDS

FRENCH POLICY AND PLEASURE.

THE AMNESTY BILL PASSED BY THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES—THE DECREES AGAINST THE JESUITS—PREPARING FOR A NATIONAL FESTIVAL.

LONDON, July 10.—A Paris dispatch says: "The net result of the voting on the Amnesty bill is that the Senate, instead of excluding all Communists condemned for assassination and incendiarism, makes exceptions in favor of those condemned by default, of those not sentenced to death or hard labor, and of those who, though so sentenced, have had their sentences commuted. The Chamber of Deputies ought to make no difficulty in accepting this compromise, for it excludes MM. Rochefort and Blanqui and the ringleaders who escaped; and those whom it excludes will receive pardon and be allowed to re-enter France, though they will not be restored to civil rights."

A Paris dispatch says: "It is expected that in the Chamber of Deputies even M. Clémenceau (Radical) will not object to the Amnesty bill now, as every Communist whose punishment, or sentence by default, the Government may commute by a decree dated this day, takes the benefit of amnesty. The bill will then be taken to the Senate and passed as a matter of course. It can be promulgated on Sunday, and the exiles now awaiting the result at Brussels, Geneva, and London can return to Paris and attend the national fête on July 14."

PARIS, July 10.—The Chamber of Deputies to-day voted the Amnesty bill in the form in which it was adopted yesterday by the Senate.

LONDON, July 10.—A Paris dispatch says: "The Government seems disposed to suspend the execution of the anti-Jesuit decrees against other religious orders until the legal tribunals have decided on the case of the Jesuits. The question of jurisdiction has still to be heard before the Tribunal des Conflits, a mixed body, composed of a Judge and members of the Council of State, under the Presidency of the Minister of Justice."

A Paris letter about the national fête, which is to take place on Wednesday next—the nineteenth anniversary of the taking of the Bastile—says: "Pleasure trains are already arriving here, and high society is emigrating en masse. The Bonapartist journals, following the lead of the *Gaulois*, exhort their readers not to illuminate their houses or display flags on the occasion. This opposition stimulates the ardor of the Republicans to promote the district rejoicings. Each arrondissement will do all it can independently of the Municipal Council of Paris. Private subscriptions will pay for the fire-works and illuminating gas. The greatest festive splendour will be in the East End, where the Place du Château d'Eau will be transformed into a kind of national altar. A pyramid covered with turf will be built over the fountain on that spot, and on its summit will be placed a cast of Morice's colossal statue of the Republic. The height from the base of the pyramid to the crown of the statue will be 17 mètres. Around the pyramid there will be Venetian masts, bearing the shields of the city and national flags. The outer rows of masts will serve to connect festoons of lights, numbering 6,000 gas-jets and 1,500 mètres of transparent lanterns. The Place de Bastile will be illuminated exclusively with electricity. The column of July will be left in obscurity, while light will be projected on the figure of Liberty on the summit. All the eastern boulevards and avenues will be as bright as day. A monster orchestra in the Garden of the Tuileries will be led by M. Pasdeloup. Electric lights will be thrown on the fountains playing in the Place de la Concorde. The Palace of the Municipal Council will be brilliantly decorated, illuminated, and escutcheoned with republican shields. The Arc de Triomphe will be the scene of brilliant pyrotechnics. One piece, representing Morice's statue of the Republic, will cost 30,000 francs, and the pyrotechnic fountains on each corner will be visible for many leagues. The other points for displays of fire-works will be Montmartre, the Buttes de Chaumont, the Panthéon, the Bois de Boulogne, and the Place du Trône. On the latter will be exhibited a piece representing the Bastile, which will tumble down, and on the ruins will rise the July Column and the Genius of Liberty. There will not be beds enough for half the provincials who will come here, and thousands will pass the night in the streets. Forty thousand delegates from country Communes are to be housed by the officers of the city and arrondissements."

ENGLAND AT HOME AND ABROAD.

FAVORABLE REPORTS FROM IRELAND—THE MARQUIS OF LANSDOWNE'S RESIGNATION.

DUBLIN, July 10.—At a meeting of the Trustees of the Duchess of Marlborough's Irish Relief Fund very encouraging reports of the improved condition in the West of Ireland were given. The Registrar-General read the returns for the last 10 years, showing that there was nothing remarkable in the prevalence of fever in the Swineford district, which is endemic.

LONDON, July 10.—The statement of Mr. Gladstone in the House of Commons yesterday that no waste of time would induce the Government to abandon a measure which they think important, is believed to confirm the reports that the Government will not prorogue Parliament until the important business has been completed.

A Dublin dispatch says: "The resignation from the Cabinet of the Marquis of Lansdowne has produced a deep impression here, both among the opponents and the supporters of the Compensation for Disturbance in Ireland bill. It is regarded by the former with great satisfaction, and as significant of a protest against the bill in the ranks of the Ministry. The supporters of the measure are dissatisfied that the Attorney-General for Ireland has given notice of an amendment which they think betrays a weakness on the part of the Government. The Land Committee is aroused to more energetic action in opposing the bill, and increased efforts are used to combine all interested in the protection of property to defeat it. At a special meeting of the committee letters were read from noblemen and gentlemen strongly urging the necessity of using every exertion to bring under the notice of the Government and of Parliament the injustice it would entail on land-owners. It was resolved that further petitions be presented in both houses of Parliament, not only from land-owners, but from representatives of banking, insurance, and commercial interests, and from members of the learned professions. The meetings of the committee are attended by land-owners and others, representing all political parties, and the most cordial union prevailed among them. Their organization is extensive, and although its action is little seen by the public, its influence is used with effect upon other classes whose interests are in any degree dependent upon land. The land agitators profess to regard the bill of the Right Hon. William E. Forster, Chief Secretary for Ireland, which has caused the defection from the Ministry and filled Irish land-owners with alarm, as a very small affair."

Lord Rosebery (Liberal) is mentioned as the Marquis of Lansdowne's successor to the Under Secretaryship for India.

At an election for Member of Parliament, to fill the vacancy for Tewkesbury, Mr. Martin (Liberal) was returned, receiving 380 votes, against 296 for Mr. Fowler, the Conservative candidate.

CAPE TOWN, July 8.—At to-day's sitting of the Assembly, the Premier read a telegram from the Government agent in Basutoland, expressing the opinion that there will be no general surrender of arms. Chief Letsea favors obeying, but Chief Masupha opposes surrender. Great excitement prevails in lower Basutoland.

TOPICS OF INTEREST ABROAD.

LONDON, July 10.—A Berlin dispatch says: "The resignation of Herr Herzog as Secretary of State for Alsace-Lorraine has created much surprise here, but at the same time has given general satisfaction. Herr Herzog was on many points opposed in opinion to Governor-General Von Manteuffel. The Emperor has fully acknowledged the merits of Herr Herzog, but it is believed that no successor to him will be appointed. It is also said that Count William Bismarck, who has been acting as a kind of a private secretary to Governor-General Von Manteuffel, will not return to Strasburg."

PESTH, July 10.—The Civil Tribunal has sentenced Baron Maythenyi, member of the upper house of the Hungarian Diet to six weeks, and Deputy Verhovay to a fortnight's imprisonment, for fighting a duel on Jan. 10. Their seconds were acquitted.

ROME, July 10.—The Chamber of Deputies to-day discussed the bill for the abolition of the grist tax. After a speech by Premier Cairoli, the Chamber adopted a motion favorable to the Government, and passed to the discussion of the clauses of the bill by a vote of 269 to 128.

The resignation of Gen. Bonelli, as Italian Minister of War, has been accepted. It is stated that Gen. Dezza, the Commandant of the Milan Division, will succeed him.

SPORTING MATTERS IN ENGLAND.

AMERICAN MARKSMEN AND THE WIMBLEDON CONTESTS—THE BEND OR TROUBLE.

LONDON, July 10.—The Princess of Wales will distribute the prizes at the close of the Wimbledon meeting.

Frank Hyde writes as follows: "We were tendered the use of the Government range at Gravesend, with the corps of markers and scorers, on Friday, but as Clark, Scott, and Farrow have not arrived from Ireland, and as Browne is sick, we decided not to shoot a complete score. The following were the results of the shooting at the 800-yard range: Jackson, 71; Dudley, 70; Gerrish, 70; Hyde, 70; Laird, 66; Rockwell, 64. After a few shots at the 900-yard range to compare the wind-gauges, the party returned to the city. Col. Bodine is threatening the men that they will be debarred from participating in any future international match if they shoot in this, and he is even trying to prevent Dudley and Gerrish, who came over expressly for this match, from participating. I am informed that he has even engaged passage for the men to sail on the 21st inst. who have entered for individual competition after that date. The 10 gentlemen whose names I gave you in Dublin, pledged themselves to shoot here if called upon. I do not believe they will break their promise."

The *Sportsman* to-day says: "The difficulty in relation to Bend Or is still in abeyance. The owners of Robert the Devil have taken legal advice upon the question, and intend seriously to consider whether or not they will lodge an objection against the payment of the Derby stakes to the Duke of Westminster."

LIVERPOOL, July 10.—In a two days' cricket match, the 13 Canadian cricketers scored 138, defeating 12 of the Wavertree cricketers, who scored 97.

THE TURKISH PROBLEMS.

POSITION OF THE MONTENEGRIN QUESTION—CHANGE IN THE MINISTRY OF WAR.

LONDON, July 10.—A dispatch from Constantinople, dated Thursday, says: "The Montenegrin Envoy will leave here to-morrow. It is believed here that the settlement of the Montenegrin affair will be more difficult than that of the Greek. Mr. Goschen, the British Ambassador, has withdrawn his confidence from Sir Alfred Sandison, Oriental Secretary of the Legation, and it is reported that he has taken the Embassy's confidential cipher out of his hands. The quarrel causes much comment. It is believed that Sir Alfred Sandison will soon quit his post."

A dispatch from Constantinople, dated Friday, says: "The Prince of Montenegro has consented to his representative remaining here for the present."

A dispatch from Pera says: "It is reported that the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs has offered to pay a money indemnity to Montenegro if the latter consents to relinquish all claim to the territory in question. The Minister of War still retains great influence with the Sultan. An order has been received at the imperial gun factory to supply immediately 150,000 shot and shells for field guns. It is estimated that two or three months will be required to execute the order."

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 10.—Hussein Husni Pasha has been appointed Minister of War, replacing Osman Pasha. Several important changes have been made in the staff.

The removal of Osman Pasha from the Turkish Ministry of War has produced a very favorable impression here. It is regarded as indicating a disposition on the part of the Sultan in favor of peacefully settling the pending questions. It was at first reported that Osman Pasha and Dervich Pasha, who was also dismissed, were lodged in the barracks, and would be interned in the provinces, but it has since been ascertained that Osman Pasha will remain in Constantinople as Marshal of the Palace. Other Ministerial changes are expected.

THE INTEROCEANIC CANALS.

PROJECTORS OF THE NICARAGUAN SCHEME—COUNT DE LESSEPS'S UNDERTAKING.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—M. Blanchet, the French Engineer, who is connected with the Inter-Oceanic Canal scheme, accompanied by Admiral Ammen, called upon the President to-day. In introducing M. Blanchet, Admiral Ammen directed the attention of the President to the importance of favoring the most practicable route for an inter-oceanic canal, and stated that on the ground of expense and facility of construction such a route was unquestionably that proposed via Nicaragua. M. Blanchet explained that in the congress on the inter-oceanic canal, held at Paris on May 15, 1879, of which Count de Lesseps acted as President, he [De Lesseps] promised to be neutral and act in a dispassionate manner in favor of the most available project; that he declared he had taken no part in any exploration made, and that he had no interest in any of the companies, and that when the Nicaraguan Canal was mentioned M. De Lesseps maintained that no canal with locks would be sustained, thereby endeavoring to compel the adoption of the Panama route in the interest of Mr. Wise, who held the concessions. The President, in reply, stated that he was aware of the conflict which occurred at the congress, and of the partiality shown owing to special interests involved, but that he looked upon the Nicaraguan route as the most available one, and he hoped M. Blanchet might see his long-wished-for project carried into execution.

The company which is promoting the construction of an inter-oceanic canal by way of Nicaragua, is composed, among others, of the following-named gentlemen: Admiral Ammen, Engineer Menocal, United States Navy; George A. Butler, President of the First National Bank of New-York; U. S. Grant, Jr., D. O. Mills, President of the Bank of California; W. H. Barnum, of Connecticut; Dr. George B. Loring, of Massachusetts; Levi P. Morton, of New-York; George H. Riggs, banker, of Washington; H. J. Jewett, of the Erie Railroad; Mr. Seligman, of New-York; ex-Secretary of the Treasury B. H. Bristow.

LONDON, July 10.—The annual dinner of the Cobden Club took place at the Ship Hotel, at Greenwich, to-night. Earl Spencer presided. Among those present were M. Challemel-Lacour, French Ambassador to England; Count de Lesseps, J. W. Garrett, President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and Simon Stern, of New-York. Count de Lesseps said: "The Panama Canal scheme is a perfect success. I have got the French capital, and am happy to say that I have just received a letter from New-York saying that American capital is coming to my support. The canal, in these circumstances, may be regarded as *fait accompli*. I hope, after one year's preparations and six years of work, at the same rate as in the construction of the Suez Canal, that the undertaking will be completed."

ST. LOUIS, July 10.—It is currently reported on Change to-day that the Union Steam Mills Company, of which William H. Maurice is President, has failed. The liabilities are stated at from $18,000 to $20,000. The assets are at present unknown.

PACIFIC MAIL'S EXAMPLE

OTHER CORPORATIONS FOLLOWING ITS LEAD.

A DEFENSE OF THE STEAM-SHIP COMPANY'S TRICK—EFFORTS OF THE NATIONAL AND STATE BANKS TO ESCAPE TAXATION—THEIR POSITIONS STATED—EVASIONS OF CORPORATE LIABILITY AND THEIR PROBABLE EFFECT.

Stock-brokers and others on "the Street" chuckled knowingly yesterday at the mention of Pacific Mail's latest attempt to get the best of the Tax Commissioners, as told exclusively in THE TIMES. It was admitted by all that the trick of the company to avoid, for the most part, the payment of any taxes upon its capital stock and other property was a very ingenious one, though a little too palpable, perhaps, to succeed. The farce of locating, nominally, the main office of a large and important corporation in a village where it did no business simply for the purpose of evading taxation, it was thought, would not be sanctioned by a court, although legal reasons for this belief were not readily forthcoming. There was no attempt by anybody to dispute the accuracy of THE TIMES's statement of facts and inferences, and they were admitted to be true even by Mr. Edward Lauterbach, the counsel for the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company, who is the legal engineer of the corporation in the present attempt to wipe its assessed valuation from the tax lists of this City. From the interview with him, which is appended, it will be seen that the company he represents is not willing to pay even on the valuation made, or at the rate established in Rockland County, but is seeking rather—as far as can be inferred—to avoid paying taxes altogether, or, at least, local taxes, which are the onerous ones. Thus they would have it appear, first, that the company ought not to have its property assessed or pay taxes in this City, because its main office is in Rockland County; and second, that it ought not to be assessed in Rockland County, because local Assessors have no right to do so under the act of June, 1880. Even conceding, however, that the company would not during the present year contest its liability to be taxed by the State Controller, the amount of tax levied on the basis suggested would be ridiculously low as compared with the amount for which they otherwise be held liable in this City. Mr. Lauterbach, in speaking to a Times reporter yesterday, said, among other things, that, in his opinion, a proper interpretation of the law of 1880 would make its provisions upon the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company to make returns for the purpose of assessment and taxation, not to the Commissioners of Taxes and Assessments of the County of New-York, but to the Controller of the State of New-York. The law referred to is chapter 542 of the Laws of 1880. That act was passed on the 1st of June. It provides by the first section, that some officer of every association, corporation, or joint stock company shall annually, and on or before Nov. 15 in each year, make a report to the Controller of the State of the amount of capital paid in, together with a statement of the value of the capital, which shall not be less than the average price for which the stock sold during the year prior thereto. A distinction is drawn between dividend and non-dividend paying stock as to the character of the statement to be made. Penalties for non-compliance with this section are provided for. The Controller of the State is required to impose a tax upon corporations paying less than 6 per cent. dividend, or no dividend at all, for the year previous, of 1¾ mills upon each dollar of the valuation of the capital stock. In cases where more than a 6 per cent dividend is declared the tax shall be at the rate of one-quarter mill upon the capital stock for each 1 per centum of dividends so made or declared. A further tax is imposed upon the actual gross earnings in this State of certain corporations, after the deduction of certain expenses. This tax is five-tenths of 1 per cent upon such gross earnings. Section 8 of the act expressly provides that the capital stock and personal property of all corporations liable to taxation under this law shall be exempt from assessment or taxation except as in this act prescribed.

"Now," continued Mr. Lauterbach, "the Pacific Mail Company claims, just as other companies claim, that the assessment against it in this county is invalid by reason of the existence of this law. Certiorari proceedings have been brought in the usual form to have the assessment reviewed, on the ground of its illegality, and on the further ground that the actual residence of the company at the period when the assessments are directed by statute to have been made was not in New-York City, but in Rockland County."

"But one of the officers of the company has stated that the claim of a residence in Rockland County is simply meant for an evasion," said the reporter.

"Oh, well," the counsel replied, "I don't know as there is much more to be said about that than was in THE TIMES to-day. That removal was my own suggestion, and I don't think it is right to animadvert against any one else for it. It was done by solemn resolution of the old Board of Directors after I had been consulted. The great bulk of the company's business isn't done in this City, anyhow. It is done in San Francisco."

Mr. Lauterbach talked earnestly about the hardships American steam-ship companies have to endure. "Every possible restriction is put upon us by general, and to some extent by State, laws," said he. "We are restricted as to how we shall ship our men; we are restricted as to how we shall pay them; we are restricted as to what food we shall give them; we are not free agents at all, but are restricted all around. Foreign steam-ship companies come here and do a big business. We are taxed on all our stock and earnings. They are taxed on perhaps a thousand dollars' worth of office furniture. And that, I believe, is one great reason why the British flag floats over such a great majority of ships in all parts of the world. I believe it is perfectly proper for the Pacific Mail Company to do whatever it legally can do to lessen the burdens placed upon it. Why should it not? Why shouldn't the company go to an economical county like Rockland, rather than stay in an extravagant county like New-York?"

The reporter failed to answer the questions but asked, instead, if Mr. Lauterbach would tell just what advantages the company would gain if it should be successful in the fight it is now making.

"Well," said the lawyer, "the State tax may be very much less than the county tax would be. There will be a substantial pecuniary gain to the company, as there should be." He gave no figures. He thought the State tax would be less than the county tax, because if the matter is left with the Controller all the corporations would have to pay their taxes, making the amount smaller for each individual corporation, while such would not be the case if left to local Assessors. "The Pacific Mail Company by other acts has saved money," Mr. Lauterbach said. "In a legitimate way as other companies have done," and he told how the company had once saved $40,000 by a bill which passed the Legislature reducing the penalty on unpaid taxes from 19 per cent. to 7 per cent. "The principal point in the controversy," Mr. Lauterbach continued, "will probably be the one which affects all corporations, namely, whether or not the law of 1880 affects the taxes of 1880, and from the law as I have given it to you, it seems to me clear that it does. Another point is, that if the local Commissioners can assess the company it ought to be done in the county where the company's residence is, and still another point, that no local Commissioners have the right to assess the company, the claim being that that right rests by law with the Controller of the State."

The attempt by the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company thus to evade its share of tax burdens is, however, only one of many efforts which have been recently begun tending to reduce in a remarkable degree the aggregate of assessable property in this City and County. The most important of these is by the banks, national and State, which have combined and have prepared test cases with a view to avoiding the payment of tax on capital stock. There are nearly 70 such banks in all, and their aggregate capital is over $60,000,000. It is understood that, as concerns the national banks, the proceedings with regard to the National Bank of Commerce will form the test case. To comprehend the extent to which these institutions stand, it is necessary to recall attention to the legislation and judicial construction of the laws on the subject. Thus, the national banks, being financial agents of the Government, and necessary to the management of its finances—according to the United States Supreme Court—cannot be taxed by State authority. Congress, however, has expressly enacted that the shareholders of these banks might be taxed, but not at a greater rate than other moneyed capital of the State was taxed. By the Revised Statutes, which enforce the fundamental law on the subject, persons taxed for personal property have the right to deduct from the valuation of their personal estate all the debts owing by them. In 1866 an act was passed by the Legislature of this State for the purpose of regulating the taxation of shareholders in national and other banks. That law is embraced in chapter 701 of the Laws of 1866. The Court of Appeals of this State held that by a proper construction of that act bank shareholders were not entitled to any deduction for their debts, and affirmed the assessment upon bank shareholders. This case was carried to the Supreme Court of the United States, and there it was assumed that the Court of Appeals had given the proper construction to the act of 1866; and that the Supreme Court of the United States was bound by the construction of a State statute given to it by the highest court in that State; and that by such construction the bank share-holders were not entitled to a deduction of their debts; and that other persons assessed for their moneyed property were entitled to such deductions. It therefore followed that the law of 1866 was void, because it was a violation of the act of Congress. The banks now claim that there is no statute in this State authorizing the taxation of the shareholders in banks. There are other minor points which will be raised in court, such as a want of proper notice of the assessment; that the assessments were not advertised according to law; that the assessment of each of the shareholders of the banks with respect to the stock owned by him, and the entry of the name of each of these shareholders and the assessed value of his shares in the manner required by law are erroneous, illegal, and void. The last Legislature passed a law re-enacting the law of 1866, but amending it so as to allow this deduction. It went into effect too late to apply to the present assessment, but the banks expect next year to be compelled to pay. As to the present assessment, it is stated that the Assessors, under the advice of the Corporation Counsel, offered to allow any shareholder a deduction for his debts. The difficulty in the way of this arrangement was that the Court of Appeals had held in this State that, by the terms of the act of 1866—the only act in question—the shareholder was not allowed that deduction, and the Supreme Court of the United States had held, for that reason, that the law was void, and that, therefore, there was no law authorizing the assessment of these parties. In addition to that it was obvious that the assessors could not render the act of 1866 valid by offering to do what the act did not authorize them to do. All attempts at compromise were abandoned, and it was resolved to appeal to the courts to define the issues raised according to the law.

The non-resident shareholders claim that they are not taxable in the State of New-York under any circumstances, and the shareholders residing in the State claim that, if assessed at all, they must be assessed in the locality in which they reside. In order to take advantage of the decision in the case of the National Bank of Commerce, it became necessary for each of the banks joining in this application to take out a writ of certiorari on three counts, namely: (1) On the part of stockholders resident of the City; (2) on the part of stockholders not residents of the City, but living in the State, and (3) on the part of non-resident shareholders. It is also understood that the Clearing-house will stand in the place of the banks, and conduct the litigation to a conclusion. The application for writs of certiorari were made to the Supreme Court on May 28, but the writs were not issued by the court until July 2. They were made returnable the first Monday in October, 1880.

The State banks seek to take advantage of the position in which the national banks claim to be in the matter of avoiding taxation. They base their applications on the act passed by the last Legislature, which places State banks in the same position as regards taxation as the national banks.

But the banks are by no means the only important corporations which are seeking, by legal proceedings, to set aside the action of the Tax Commissioners in assessing their property. Among the numerous corporations which have begun such proceedings are the Mutual Gas-light Company, Metropolitan Gas-light Company, Harlem Gas-light Company, New-York and Harlem Railroad Company, One Hundred and Twenty-fifth-Street Railroad Company, Third-Avenue Railroad Company, Panama Railroad Company, and the Germania Fire Insurance Company. The New-York and Harlem Railroad Company has brought two suits, one to avoid the assessment on the Fourth-Avenue Improvement, and one with regard to taxing the tracks of their horse car line in the City. The claim as to the former is that the work was a public improvement, the expense of which was partly borne by the City, and hence should not be taxed. A similar suit was brought by the company last year, and is still pending in the courts. The Metropolitan Gas-light Company, in seeking to avoid taxation, sets up a plea similar to that made by the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company, and which seems destined to become popular, to the effect that the new law of 1880 makes their taxes payable at Albany, leaving the Tax Commissioners no right to assess them in this City. The Harlem Gas-light Company contends that they should be left off the assessment roll because the Commissioners failed to deduct from the total amount assessed the real estate at what it originally cost the company.

The proceedings referred to in this cursory manner serve to show the nature of the numerous attempts by which it is sought to reduce by very many millions the aggregate of assessable property within the limits of this City and County. If successful, they will result, of course, in increasing to a very serious degree the rate of taxation on the property owned by the public in general. How great a burden will be thus cast on the tax-payers may be estimated in some degree by a slight computation. By putting the rate of taxation at about 2½ per cent—not too high as estimated—it follows that, for every million dollars taken from the aggregate assessed valuation of taxable property, $25,000 are added to the amount of tax which those not favored by an exemption must pay. It will hardly be deemed necessary to show more clearly or strongly the personal application which the result of these proceedings must have on every tax-payer who cannot or will not avail himself of the subterfuges which the law seems to afford him in shirking his obligations as a citizen.

CONGRESSIONAL NOMINATIONS.

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—A special dispatch from Pittsburg says: At a meeting of the Republican conferees of the Twenty-fourth Congressional District this afternoon, the Hon. William S. Shallenberger was unanimously renominated for Congress.

The Republican Convention of the Twenty-seventh Congressional District this morning nominated Col. Lewis F. Watson, of Warren, for Congress on the thirty-sixth ballot.

THE BELDEN JUDGMENTS.

ALBANY, July 10.—The defendants in the case of the people against Henry D. Denison, James J. Belden, and others, have appealed to the General Term of the Supreme Court from the order of Justice Westbrook, at a Special Term, held May 8, and entered up July 7, vacating so much of the judgment entered April 26, 1880, as directed judgment in favor of the defendants and against plaintiff for $95,382 45 damages, and reducing said judgment to $6,804 14.

INSURRECTION IN HAYTI.

HAVANA, July 10.

THE ONE MAN IN A MILLION

THIRTEENTH DAY OF DR. TANNER'S FAST.

SYMPTOMS WHICH SOME DECLARE TO BE FAVORABLE AND OTHERS UNFAVORABLE—PUBLIC INTEREST IN THE EXPERIMENT INCREASING—THE DOCTOR'S CONDITION YESTERDAY.

Dr. H. S. Tanner, the fasting man of Minnesota, continued to puzzle the physicians by his persistence in living without partaking of food, and he is literally setting at defiance the theories of all the medical schools. He has not been detected in receiving any nourishment, and all the scientific tests to which the doctors have subjected him have failed to give color to any suspicion of fraud. He is a wonderful fasin in every respect, and the experiment to which he has voluntarily subjected himself now promises to contribute invaluable knowledge to the medical profession. Since this "regular" physicians began to take an interest in the case, every movement of Dr. Tanner has been minutely recorded, and pathological and physiological observations have been made by his watchers hourly. He is watched so closely that not a movement escapes the eye of some one of his attendants, and unless by collusion with these, there is not the slightest possibility of his receiving any food. At noon to-day, this remarkable man will have subsisted 13 days without partaking of food, and 11 days without drinking more than four ounces of water. As Dr. Gunn said last evening, this fast has astonished the medical fraternity almost as much as the success of his experiment would have done. During these 13 days of fasting, Dr. Tanner has maintained himself in full possession of all his mental faculties, and he acts and talks as rational to-day as he did before the beginning of his terrible battle with the laws of nature. In all recorded cases of absolute starvation the victim has become hopelessly insane or died long before the time which Dr. Tanner has now reached in his fast, and his wonderful success so far has shaken the faith of many physicians in the theories of vitality so long held, and converted into firm believers many men who were skeptical when the Doctor proposed to fast for 40 days.

It is only in the face that Dr. Tanner shows any evidence of the terrible ordeal of starvation which he is undergoing. His face, which before he began his fast was full and round, is now haggard and emaciated. His eyes seem to sink deeper into their sockets with every day, and to a close observer, the change from day to day is very apparent. On Friday the Doctor's face was pallid, and he looked like a ghost of his former self. Yesterday, a roseate hue overspread his features, and his face bore the appearance of perfect health. This change is accounted for by the Doctors on different theories, some like Prof. Wurz, holding that the return of color to the face is a favorable symptom, and indicates that the crisis has passed, and others, like Dr. Maurice N. Miller, regarding the roseate hue as due to the setting in of fever, and as indicating the beginning of the end. Dr. Griswold gave the reporters a singular theory of his own, which Prof. Wurz says has no scientific basis. Dr. Griswold says that the change in Dr. Tanner's face, from extreme paleness to a roseate hue, is due to the fact that all the white, or water-laden, blood corpuscles have passed from the body, and all that remains of the blood is that part of it made up of red corpuscles. Blood, he thinks, is now the sole sustenance of the faster, and his vital organs are drawing upon it more and more largely day by day. As no new blood can be manufactured without the agency of food, the supply of life from this source is diminishing gradually, and the only question remaining to be solved is how long the supply will last. If the supply is sufficient to sustain life for 40 days Dr. Tanner's experiment will succeed, to the bewilderment of the medical men who surround him. If it is not, the moment the blood is exhausted the faster's frame will become a dry shell, and must collapse from sheer exhaustion.

While this important change, either for better or worse, is noticeable in the color of Dr. Tanner's face, the strange glitter of his sunken eyes remains the same. It is not a brightness which indicates health, and it is not the glare of insanity, for the man's faculties are apparently unimpaired. It is a peculiar glitter, which makes one shudder to look at, and, in spite of the Doctor's protestations that he suffers nothing now from the pangs of hunger, and that his eyes are simply affected by sleeplessness, his observer can fully believe that his eyes are an unerring index of terrible mental if not of physical agony. Dr. Tanner says that the crisis in his fast has passed, and that success now depends only on the power of his will to hold in check the consumption of his body. He insists that the craving of his stomach is completely subjected, and that he has no longer a desire to eat or drink. He claims that he would have reached this condition earlier in his struggle but for the unfortunate disturbance created by Dr. Bradley, which not only excited him terribly, but forced him to take water for the first time, and thus virtually lost to him much of the ground which he had gained. For the last three days he has indulged in very little exercise, and in this respect has submitted himself obediently to his watchers, although protesting at times against their strict orders. He grows weaker daily, but will not admit that he is losing much strength, and takes an almost childish delight, when allowed to walk, in stepping off as briskly as he can, to show that "the old man is alive yet." These little spurts are injurious to him, for they involve the expenditure of force which he needs to hold in reserve but for the most careful attendance is incapable of preventing them when he is on his feet. He is fond of music, and Miss Henrietta Maurer has played the piano for him almost every day for a week. It gives him something to think about besides his stomach, and in this way is helpful to him. He said yesterday that he wished he could hear some of Moody and Sankey's hymns sung by Sabbath-school children, and an effort will be made to gratify this desire during the present week.

The opinions of the doctors regarding the ending of this remarkable experiment are various, and the fasting man from Minnesota is the subject of much scientific discussion. Among the physicians who believe in the thorough honesty of Dr. Tanner, but have no faith in the success of his long fast, is Dr. Maurice N. Miller, of the New-York University Medical College. He sat watching Tanner closely at 6 o'clock last evening, having been on duty three hours, when THE TIMES reporter asked his opinion of the case. Dr. Tanner lay on his cot with his eyes closed, either dozing or sleeping, and Dr. Miller pointing toward him, said: "Look at that face. Does that indicate that the man can stand 37 days more of starvation? It is starvation, and you may be sure of that. This experiment is being honestly conducted, and there is no humbug about it. I examined some of the water which he had gargled, with a microscope, this morning, and there was not a trace of food to be found in it. You can draw your own conclusions with water and more afterward we can find traces of the food that you have taken. We are taking every possible precaution to secure a fair test here, and I am sure that we are getting it. Now, look at that face. It is haggard and careworn. Some of them will tell you that it is a healthy color. It was pale yesterday, and it is red to-day. It is not a healthy color for a man who has fasted 12 days. It is the color of the fever which is beginning to consume him. His pulse has been jumping up and down all day, and when I last examined him it was making 100 beats to the minute, and was very weak. All this is against him. Since I have watched him he has been raising wind from the stomach at very frequent intervals. That is an unfavorable symptom, in so far as it must render him very uncomfortable, and prevent him from gaining the rest which is absolutely necessary for him. In my opinion, Dr. Tanner cannot continue this fast five days longer and live. He has done a wonderful thing so it is, and placed himself on record as a most remarkable man. He is a man in a million."

Of those who act as lacquered with the success of the experiment that far as to believe that the fast of 40 days will be accomplished, Dr. David Wark, of the United States Medical Board, is one of the most sanguine. Yesterday he said: "Dr. Tanner was very friable, and I begin to think that it was the beginning of the end. I thought his brain was weakening. But the change in the man so far as I remember, he has got over his hallucinations, and is calm and rational. He is perfectly rational, and I begin to believe that he has really, as he claims, passed the crisis. His eyes are bright, and the color of his face is roseate and healthy. You would be surprised to see the man undressed, and to note how little flesh he has really lost from his body. I can take hold of a fist full of solid fat on his back and stomach to-day. He is a peculiarly-built man. He is small about the hips, but his body is as square as that of a three-hundred-pound porker. The change in his condition to-day is wonderful. I watched with him nearly all the time yesterday, and he was continually calling for ice-water to bathe his head. To-day he is calm, and has used the water very sparingly. To my eye he looks and acts better than he did a week ago. His removal to the south balcony, away from the noise of the street, has added to his chances of success greatly. The management of the fast was very poor for the first few days, but now everything is systematized, all sources of worry and excitement are removed from him as far as possible, and I really think that he will go through his 40 days and establish the truth of his theory of vitality. He has passed through a third of his time now, and he is in better condition than he was at first. There is not a single bad symptom in the case except his loss of weight, and that has been less than was expected and steadily decreasing since the first five days. I may be laughed at for saying so, but I really believe now that he will succeed."

The record of yesterday, as kept by the watchers, differs from that of previous days principally in the fact that Dr. Tanner was not so irritable and nervous as he has generally been. He awoke at 5:05 in the morning, and for a time was quite restless, but this state soon passed away, and the greater part of the day he rested in comparative quiet. When he awoke his tongue was slightly coated yellowish-brown; his pulse registered 90 beats to the minute, and his temperature was 97½° in the mouth and 96½° under the right arm. He complained of being slightly chilly, but was cheerful and conversed freely. At 6:20 his pulse had risen to 88 beats a minute, and his temperature was normal at 98°, his respiration being recorded at 14. On one occasion, after rinsing his mouth, the water was found to be slightly tinged with blood. This was accounted for by the fact that just previously he had crushed his gums with ice, and they bled slightly. His sense of touch was tested by the methesiometer, and found to be normal. His muscular strength has not materially diminished, as was proved by the dynamometer. At 7 o'clock in the evening his pulse had risen to 100 beats, and his temperature had fallen to 97 to 5°. During the day he received a letter from Mollie Fancher, but he declined to make its contents public.

THE NEUROLOGICAL SOCIETY AND DR. TANNER.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Certain gentlemen having seen fit to place the New-York Neurological Society in an equivocal position in regard to Dr. Tanner's attempt at fasting, it becomes my duty, as the executive officer of this society, to see to it that its position in this matter is properly understood. The Neurological Society is in no way concerned in this present undertaking of Dr. Tanner, has never had any part in it, and, so far as I am aware, will not take any share in it. Members of the society who choose to act as watchers of Dr. Tanner have an undoubted right to speak of themselves as members, but it should be distinctly remembered that they act as individuals and not by virtue of the slightest authority conferred upon them by the society. It is not just to make such unauthorized use of the name of a scientific organization of high standing. Some time ago it was understood that Dr. Tanner was desirous of placing himself in the hands of a committee to be appointed by the Neurological Society. Upon this committee were to be put, among others, the leading physiologists of New-York, if they would consent to serve—men in whom the world, regardless of schools, would place entire confidence—and the conditions of the experiment were to be so rigid as to preclude all doubt as to the result. In this way it was hoped that Dr. Tanner could really fast for 40 days, the phenomena of his fast would be thoroughly studied, and whatever scientific importance they might possess would be accurately understood. The plan was abandoned because it was soon understood that Dr. Tanner objected to the conditions as being too strict. Learning from the papers some time afterward that Dr. Tanner had had a misunderstanding about the matter with a prominent member of the society, and that he was still anxious to be tested, I wrote him offering to call a special meeting and endeavor to have a committee appointed. In a courteous reply he informed me that his arrangements were made at *Clarendon Hall, and could not be altered, but that* he would be glad to have a committee co-operate with the medical gentlemen already in charge. To this I answered that it would be impossible to get members of the Neurological Society to act officially with gentlemen who did not belong to the regular profession. Moreover, such a loose watch as was maintained at Clarendon Hall would satisfy no one, and conduce to nothing. Dr. Tanner is a man of sufficient intelligence to understand that he professes to be able to do what has never been done in the history of the world, and that in order to prove that he alone among the many millions of countless ages can fast 40 days he must subject himself to an examination as rigid and careful as human ingenuity can make it. Even then there will be skeptics. If he is not willing to submit to such a test, it is illogical on his part to complain of the doubt expressed, by scientific men. Any person well versed in sleight of hand could feed himself or be fed with ease as the watch is now being conducted. Such prestidigitators as Hermann and Hopkin would grow fat in Clarendon Hall. I do not mean to express any opinion whatsoever as to Dr. Tanner's uprightness, for that would be unwarrantable; but the gentleman must remember that, hard as it may seem, a necessary assumption at the outset of his self-imposed test is that he will cheat at every turn. This assumption must be made, although we may feel certain that Dr. Tanner is a sincere, enthusiastic man, come among us to demonstrate, with an honest thought it may be, an irrational probe, its ability to do what no man has done before him. LANDON CARTER GRAY, M. D.,

Acting President of the New-York Neurological Society.

BROOKLYN, Saturday, July 10, 1880.

HOW A REPORTER LOST HIS WATCH.

Mr. Frank A. De Puy, a reporter living in Brooklyn, got on a Third-avenue car at Forty-second-street, about midnight last night, to ride down town. The car was crowded, and Mr. De Puy had to stand on the rear platform, which was also crowded. When near Twenty-third-street he felt a slight pull on his watch-chain, and, reaching down, seized the hand of a pickpocket who had just succeeded in getting Mr. De Puy's watch off the chain. The reporter got a firm grip on the thief's coat, and called to the conductor to stop the car. The pickpocket struggled and kicked, and got off the platform dragging with him Mr. De Puy, who had not let go of the coat. Finally, the thief broke loose, and then there was a lively chase. He ran three or four times around the car, the reporter at his heels, although some persons who were evidently confederates of the pickpocket, kept getting in Mr. De Puy's way and trying to trip him up. Finally, the thief started down Nineteenth-street, followed by Mr. De Puy, who yelled loudly for a policeman. The thief stopped, pretended to draw a revolver, and with the words "Now his ——'s brains out," dodged down to Third-avenue. Here Mr. De Puy grabbed him again, and then Officer Kenney, of the Eighteenth Police Precinct, came up on a run and arrested the thief. At the station-house he gave his name as Arthur Griffith, and said he was a printer, living at No. 7 Adelphi-street, Brooklyn. The watch was not recovered. It was undoubtedly passed by McLain to a confederate.

ARMY AND NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—A circular was issued by the Navy Department to-day annulling clauses 3 and 4 of paragraph 4, and clauses 3 and 4 of paragraph 5, section 1, chapter 3 of the United States Navy Regulations, which were approved Aug. 7, 1876, and containing substitutes therefor.

Leave of absence for two months, to take effect upon being relieved from duty at Chief Ordnance Office, Military Division of the Missouri, has been granted Capt. James W. Reilly, Ordnance Department.

Capt. J. W. Scully, Assistant Quartermaster, has been ordered to report for duty at such station as the commanding General, Military Division of the Pacific, may designate.

First Lieut. C. H. Clark, Ordnance Department, has been ordered to report to the commanding General, Department of West Point, for duty at the United States Military Academy.

SO. JOUY, M. E., July 10.—A large number of prominent citizens, with their lady friends, enjoyed the hospitality of the officers of the United States corvette Vandalia this afternoon. The Vandalia will leave this port on Monday evening.

DETROIT TURF CONTESTS.

DETROIT, Mich., July 10.—The first of the races here to-day was a three-quarter dash. There were two starters. Baybee won in 1:19¾. Greenland came in second. The second race was a dash of one and one-eighth miles, with three starters. Big Medicine won in 1:59¼; Frank Short second, Beeswing third. The next race was a mile dash, seven starters. Jack Haverly won in 1:46, Boswell second, Phaeton third. The last race was mile heats, six starters. Gold Dust took the three heats in 1:46, 1:48¼, 1:50. Rodney second, Pilgrim third. This closed the fall meeting of the Jockey Club.

RECEIPTS OF CANAL TOLLS.

ALBANY, July 10.—The tolls received on the canals for the first week in July were $48,000 [illegible]

THE LONG BRANCH RACES

CLOSE OF THE MONMOUTH PARK MEETING.

FINE SPORT AND A LARGE ATTENDANCE OF SPECTATORS—THE GREAT SWEEPSTAKES WON BY LUKE BLACKBURN, AND THE MONMOUTH CUP BY REPORT—A JOCKEY INJURED.

There was a great crowd of spectators at Monmouth Park yesterday to witness the close of the meeting. The grand stand was crowded from end to end, and hundreds of people who could not find room under shelter made the best of the quarter stretch to get a view of the races. There were seven contests decided, and so closely were they fought that the spectators were worked up to a high pitch of enthusiasm. The weather was very sultry, and grew particularly embarrassing to the sweltering crowds as they rushed for the trains when the sport was over, and it was 9 o'clock before the Jesse Hoyt landed her passengers at the wharf. Four of the favorites were successful, and the dividends in the mutual pools were, therefore, small, the first race paying $11; the second, $28 35; the third, $8 65; the fourth, $6 55; the fifth, $11 80; the sixth, $7 60, and the seventh, $19 90. The following are the details:

THE MILE AND A HALF.

The sport opened with a free handicap sweepstakes of $20 each, with $700 added; the second to receive $200 out of the stakes; one mile and a half. This brought out a fine field of six, comprising George L. Lorillard's b. f. Ferida, 4 years, by imp. Glenelg, out of La Henderson, 109 pounds, (Hughes;) N. Ackerman & Co.'s b. h. Surge, aged, by Revolver, out of Siren, 98 pounds (Donahue;) W. A. Engeman's ch. g. Bayard, 5 years, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, out of Benecia, 99 pounds, (Shaner;) G. W. Morrison's r. g. Speculation, 5 years, by Daniel Boone, out of Lizzie Stodgill, 98 pounds, (Quantrell;) W. C. Daly's b. h. Virgilian, 6 years, by Virgil, out of La Henderson, 108 pounds, (McLaughlin;) and D. D. Withers's br. m. Invermore, 5 years, by Lexington, out of imp. Invercauld, 95 pounds, (McKinney.) Although Ferida was giving weight to all the others, she brought in the pools $100: Virgilian, $55; Bayard, $50; Surge, $35; Invermore, $25, and Speculation, $15. They were mustered at the half-mile pole, and Ferida showed some temper, which delayed the start a little while. When they once got together, the flag fell, and Virgilian was in front, Ferida second, Surge third, and Speculation fourth. After getting under way, Surge was soon two lengths ahead of Virgilian, and increased his lead another length at the three-quarter pole. They were all strung out at this point, Ferida being third at Virgilian's heels, Invermore fourth, Speculation fifth, and Bayard sixth. As they came up the stretch they ran in closer order, and at the judges' stand Surge was two lengths in front of Virgilian, who was lapped on the side-saddle by Invermore, who had her head in front of Ferida. As they went round the turn Surge kept the pace hot, and was two lengths in advance at the quarter pole, Virgilian holding the second place by a length ahead of Ferida and Invermore, who were a length before Speculation and Bayard, lapped in the rear. Surge still held his lead all the way down the back stretch. On the lower turn, however, Virgilian was at Surge's tail, and Ferida was a close third. When they entered the home stretch, Ferida made play, and soon passed Virgilian, who gave way, and then pressed Surge. There was a close struggle between them, and Ferida won by a neck only, Surge second, three lengths before Virgilian, third, Speculation fourth, Bayard fifth, and Invermore sixth. Time—2:43.

THE MILE AND AN EIGHTH.

The second race was a free handicap sweepstakes for 3-year olds of $25 each, with $800 added; the second to receive $150 out of the stakes; one mile and an eighth. There were a good number of entries for this, 10 having accepted, making the value of the prize to the winner $1,000. The second place to the pool were James Kelly's b. c. Patrician, by imp. Saxon, out of imp. Masterman, 98 pounds, (McLaughlin;) James J. Bevins's b. f. Emily F., by Kingfisher, out of Bonnie Doon, 98 pounds, (Costello;) A. V. Conner's chestnut gelding, by Leamington, out of Tasmonia, 98 pounds, (Kinney;) J. R. Coxe's chestnut colt, by King Lear, out of Redowa, 98 pounds, (Harvey;) H. P. McGrath's ch. f. Observanda, by Tom Bowling, out of Petty, 98 pounds, (Hamilton;) M. Daly's ch. g. Turenne, by Kingfisher, out of imp. Tocquet, 108 pounds, (J. McLaughlin;) Francis Morris's b. f. Kitty J., by Battle Axe, out of Slasher-Bidelty Bidelty, 101 pounds, (Weaver;) August Belmont had *Carita, Edelweiss, and Democrat entered, but* neither of them appeared. The betting was as follows: Leamington gelding, $800; Emily F., $135; Turenne, $125; Kitty J., $110, and the field, $100. The distance being a mile and an eighth, they were gathered at the furlong pole, but they were fractious and, there was a long delay, which became tedious to the anxious bettors. Kitty J. causing most of the trouble. After four attempts, the flag fell to a good start, Kitty J. slightly leading, but Emily F. soon pushed to the front, and at the stand she led a length, with Patrician second, a head before Turenne, and he a head in front of Observanda. As they went to the turn, Kitty J. ran up third, but dropped back and then Patrician challenged Emily F. As they went along the back stretch Patrician took sides with Emily F., and they passed the half-mile pole with Patrician's head in front, while Turenne was third and Kitty J. fourth, all lapping each other. On the lower turn Patrician quit and fell back fourth, while Turenne came up and got to the saddle-girth of Emily F., with Kitty J. lapping Turenne's hounds following. It was a close race as they turned up the stretch, and when Observanda came to the front at the furlong pole under the whip, her name was shouted by her backers, but in a moment Kitty J. rushed forward and took a commanding lead, finally winning the race by three lengths. Turenne was second, a length before Observanda, third, Turenne coming in fourth, the Leamington gelding fifth, and Redowa colt sixth. The time was 2:00.

THE FIVE FURLONGS.

The third race was a dash of five furlongs, for 3-year olds; purse, $500, the winner of any stake of the value of $1,000 to carry 7 pounds, or of two or more stakes of any value, 10 pounds extra. Winners of $600 were to carry 5 pounds extra, and the winner of the 3-year-old race 3 pounds extra. Winners of the meeting to carry 5 pounds more than he has carried. Maidens were allowed 5 pounds. These conditions brought out a field of five, namely, Pierre Lorillard's b. f. Geranium, by Saxon, out of Girl of the Period, 104 pounds, (Evans;) Charles L. Lloyd's brown f. Bay Bird, out of Lady Hardaway, 104 pounds, (N. Heywood;) George Lorillard's br. c. Blazes, by imp. Leamington, out of Lady Motley, 107 pounds, (Hughes;) and ch. f. Topsy, by imp. Ill Used, out of Black Slave, 104 pounds, (Costello;) and D. D. Withers's b. g. Strathspey, by imp. Glenelg, out of Lady Pulski, 104 pounds, (Donahue.) This was a very close betting race, George Lorillard's pair bringing $400. Geranium brought $200, Strathspey $200, and Lloyd's filly $135. The starting point was between the quarter and half mile poles, and when they had passed the half-mile pole Blazes started off with the lead, Strathspey second, and Geranium third. As soon as they got under way, Strathspey, with a fine burst of speed, rushed past Blazes, and at the half-mile pole took a commanding lead of two lengths, and appeared to be a winner. Geranium was third, and Topsy was second, a length in front of Redowa, and Bay Bird fourth. As they came round the lower turn Topsy closed up the distance between herself and Strathspey, and Blazes was at the saddle-girth of his stable companion. At the three-quarter pole Strathspey still led a length, but when they came down the stretch Topsy came to the front, and won the race by a length, while Blazes gained the second place, three-quarters of a length before Strathspey. Geranium being fourth, and the Redowa colt last. Time—1:04¾.

THE GREAT SWEEPSTAKES.

Now came the struggle for the great sweepstakes between Bayard, Spencer, Luke Blackburn, imp. Bonnie Scotland, out of Nevada, by Lexington, ridden by J. McLaughlin; George L. Lorillard's br. c. Grenada, by King Alfonso, out of Mattie Gross, by Lexington, in charge of Master Hughes, and Pierre Lorillard's br. c. Duke of Montrose, by Waverly, out of Kelpie, by Bonnie Scotland, whose fortunes were in the keeping of Evans. The distance was a mile and a quarter, and the conditions were $1,000 each, half forfeit, with $1,000 added by the association. Blackburn and Grenada to carry 110 pounds, and Duke of Montrose 108 pounds. The judgment of the betting men was in regard to the merits of the respective competitors was shown by the speculation, the plunging on Blackburn being very heavy, in one pool he brought $1,300, while the Duke of Montrose sold for $350, and Grenada $280. Pierre Lorillard was very confident about the Duke's ability to capture the rich prize, and he backed him a little. Grenada was reported as not being up to the mark, and hence he fell off in the betting. As Luke Blackburn passed the stand in his preliminary canter, he was received with applause, and so was Grenada, who moved along the stretch, however, without animation. The trio were sent down to the three-quarter pole, and on the second attempt they were off on even terms, and they came up at a good speed, Spencer leading, forcing the pace, and as they passed the stand, with the latter a head in front, there was loud applause. Grenada was three lengths behind. Going round the turn at the same great pace, the Duke and Blackburn were on even terms, but at the quarter pole the Duke's pace was seen in front, Grenada still being three lengths behind, and was losing ground at every stride. The other pair rushed along the back stretch with the Duke still a neck in front, and they passed the half-mile pole in the same position. Then as the pace slowed the lowered turn Luke Blackburn worked gradually to the front, and at the three-quarter pole was leading by half a length. The Duke kept to his work in the stretch, but he was beaten in the furlong pole for Blackburn made him feel the spur, and Evans was obliged to draw the whip. Blackburn came home first by half a length, without being extended, hard work at the end, and went easily by a length and a half. Grenada, who seemed all the time was little. That his race was a great one for Luke Blackburn was evident, for when he was unsaddled he was distressed, and had to be walked about in the paddock before he was fit to be led to his stall. The time, 2:07¾, was the fastest time made in the race, and was the fastest time made in the stretch this year. The first mile was made in 1:46, the fastest mile time on the track.

THE MONMOUTH CUP.

Another great contest was now to be decided; it being the tenth running of the Monmouth Cup, a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, with $1,000 added, the second to receive $300 out of the stakes. The winner of the Baltimore, Westchester, or Coney Island Cups this year was to carry 3 pounds extra, or two of those cups 5 pounds extra; two miles and a quarter. The stake had closed with 12 nominations, and was, therefore, worth $1,550 to the winner. Only three were stripped for the contest, viz.: George L. Lorillard's ch. g. Monitor, by Glenelg, out of Minx, by Lexington, 120 pounds, including 5 pounds extra for winning the Baltimore and Coney Island Cups, (Hughes;) Pierre Lorillard's b. c. Uncas, by Lexington, out of Coral, by Vandal, 121 pounds, including 3 pounds penalty, for his victory in the Westchester Cup, (Barbee;) and D. D. Withers's ch. g. Report, by imp. King Ernest, out of Echo, by Lexington, 115 pounds, (Donahue.) A great deal of money was invested on the results at the following rates: Monitor, $500; Report, $425, and Uncas, $325. Starting from the three-quarter pole, Monitor immediately took the lead, and Report was second. They ran in this order up the stretch, and when they passed the judges' stand Monitor was a length and a half in front of Report, he being a length ahead of Uncas. Thus they ran to the quarter pole, but going along the back stretch they ran in close order, and when they had passed the half-mile pole Monitor was a length in advance of Report, who was a head in front of Uncas. On the lower turn they got separated again, and at the end of the first mile and a quarter Monitor was two lengths ahead of Report, and he a length before Uncas. On the turn, however, the pace improved, and Report was at Monitor's heels at the quarter pole, there being a quarter of a length between Report and Uncas. As they went along the back stretch the race began in earnest. Report making his challenge, and by the time they had reached the half-mile pole he was at Monitor's shoulder, while Uncas was beaten, having dropped four lengths in the rear. Round the lower turn they came, and as Report passed to the front there was a loud cheer. He was two lengths ahead of the three-quarter pole, and when they reached the stretch he came away and won easily by four lengths. Uncas was beaten off. The time was 3:07.

WINNERS OF THE MONMOUTH CUP.

Year.	Winner.	Age.	Sex.	S'ks.	St'rs.	Time.
1870.	Helmbold	4	Australian	21	4	4:23¼
1871.	Longfellow	4	Leamington	15	4	4:31½
1872.	Longfellow	5	Leamington	13	3	4:34
1873.	Wanderer	4	Lexington	18	4	4:24¾
1874.	Tom King	4	Lexington	24	4	4:29
1875.	A'n Parton	4	Tipperary	20	4	4:32
1876.	Collaterale	4	Leamington	17	4	4:26½
1877.	Parole	4	Leamington	16	4	4:00¼
1879.	Bramble	4	Bon's Scotland	18	4	4:18¾
1880.	Report	4	King Ernest	17	4	4:07

NOTE.—Previous to 1876 the distance was two and a half miles. In 1877 no stake was opened.

THE MILE DASH.

The sixth race was a dash of a mile, for a purse of $300, the winner to be sold at auction for $1,500; if entered to be sold for $1,000, allowed 7 pounds; if for $750, 12 pounds; if for $500, 18 pounds; if for $300, 25 pounds. There were six entries, and all of them started, viz.: H. P. McGrath's ch. f. Audax, 4 years, by Tom Bowling, out of Crescent, to be sold for $750, 101 pounds, (Donahue;) George L. Lorillard's ch. f. Annie Augusta, 4 years, by Leamington, out of Black Slave, for $500, 95 pounds, (Costello;) James Kelly's b. f. Gossip, 4 years, by Leamington, out of Henrietta Welsh, for $750, 91 pounds, (O'Leary;) Pierre Lorillard's b. f. Bliss, 4 years, by Bonnie Scotland, out of Mariposa, for $750, 99 pounds, (Hyslop;) William Mulkey's blk. h. Virginius, aged, by Virgil, out of Late, for $750, 113 pounds, (Bendon;) and Dwyer Brothers' b. g. Charley Gorham, 5 years, by Blanneystoite, out of Aurora Ruby, for $500, 104 pounds, (J. McLaughlin.) The betting was at the following rates: Gorham, $270; Gossip, $95; Virginius, $50; Annie Augusta, $75; Bliss, $75, and Audax, $45. When the flag fell Charley Gorham was off in front, Annie Augusta second, and Virginius third. Gorham forced the pace, which was very fast, and reached the quarter pole half a length in front of Annie Augusta, and she was a length ahead of Gossip, while Virginius was fourth. As they were going along the back stretch, just after leaving the pole, Bliss bolted, and jumped over the outside rails, and partly demolished a beach wagon, throwing her jockey, young Hyslop, who was sent to the stable in an insensible condition. In the meantime Annie Augusta and Gorham were close together, and when the half-mile pole was reached, the filly showed her head in front, with Gossip a close third. In this manner they came round the lower turn and into the home stretch, where there was a close struggle past the furlong pole, when Gorham came with a wet sail, and won the race by two lengths. Gossip getting the second place by a head from Annie Augusta, who was two lengths ahead of Audax, fourth, and Virginius fifth. Time—1:45. The winner was bought in for $750, a surplus of $250 on his selling price, which went to the second horse. It was ascertained after the race that Hyslop's arm was broken, and that he was cut about the face and neck, and badly stunned.

THE STEEPLE-CHASE.

The meeting was brought to a close with a handicap steeple-chase for a purse of $600, of which $100 went to the second horse. There were three starters, viz., Hugh Gaffney's g. h. Devoy, aged, 146 pounds, (Nolan;) W. A. Engeman's ch. m. Katie P., aged, 143 pounds, (Kinney,) and W. C. Daly's br. m. Lizzie D., 5 years, 130 pounds, (Ranney.) In the pools Derby brought $800, Katie P. $195, and *Lizzie D. $120. They were started in the field be*side the chute, and ran down parallel with the stand, Lizzie D. taking the lead, but when they came to the water the three jumped over simultaneously, creating much enthusiasm. Derby then went to the front, and Katie P. assumed the second place. All went well until the eleventh obstacle was reached, when Lizzie D. bolted out of the course, and the race was reduced to a match. The other two entered the regular track together, but Katie P. had the most speed, and finally won the chase by three lengths. The time was 5:06.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

McCORMICK & Co.'s elevator, at Chicago, containing 50,000 bushels of oats, 10,000 bushels of corn, and 2,000 bushels of wheat, was burned at midnight Friday night. The fire was probably of incendiary origin. The loss is fully $30,000. Mitchell Rosenthal's warehouse, filled with stoves, adjoining the elevator, was also burned, and will increase the loss to probably $75,000.

The flouring mills of E. O. Grosvenor, of Jonesville, Mich., were burned yesterday morning. The loss is $18,000. Bullock's carriage shop followed, with a loss of $3,000; insured for $1,000. W. W. Pratts, agricultural implements, loss $1,000; Smith Brothers & Lounsel of Jackson, two buildings, loss $1,500, and three or four smaller buildings. The loss aggregates $40,000, with little insurance.

Mohr & Mohr's whisky house, Nos. 49 and 51 Sycamore-street, Cincinnati, was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon. The building belonged to the estate of Edmund Dexter. The loss is $16,000, and is fully insured. Mohr & Mohr's loss on stock is estimated at $50,000, and is also fully insured. There were several explosions during the fire, but no one was injured.

NEGRO MURDERERS HANGED.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 10.—George Sanford and Richard McKee (both colored) were hanged yesterday at Osceola, Ark., for the murder of Armistead Penn, (colored,) on Nov. 29 last. In an interview on the night previous to their death the condemned men confessed their guilt, but said that the Lord had pardoned them. At noon they left the jail under a strong guard, and walked to the place of execution. The gallows was erected on the bank of the Mississippi River, under a huge pecan tree, where the condemned men joined in singing two hymns. On the scaffold McKee confessed to murdering Penn, and Sanford spoke for several minutes in a clear, firm voice, also confessing his guilt, and saying he, too, was prepared to die. At this, women's great feeling was exhibited by many of the crowd, a number of men pushing their way through the guard and climbing the steps of the scaffold to grasp the hands of the condemned men, and bid them good-bye. The drop was spring at 3 o'clock. McKee's neck was broken by the fall. Sanford's noose slipped a little, and was drawn up against his left cheek. He cried out "Oh, kill me, kill me!" and made many spasmodic twists, as the time drawn out a minute dwelt. Three thousand persons witnessed the hanging, which was the first ever had in the county.

KILLED BY A SLOW-MOVING TRAIN.

George New, a carpenter, was instantly killed yesterday morning on the New-Haven Railroad track at New-Rochelle. The New-Rochelle depot is directly over the track, and passengers have to go down stairs to take a train. New went to the depot with his mother, who was going to start for this City, and after inquiring as what time the next train would start, walked down to the track. A freight train was backing slowly under the depot at the time. No one noticed New until the train had passed, when he was found lying dead between the up and down tracks. His neck was broken and his face badly cut. It is supposed he tried to cross the track, when he stumbled and fell in such a way that one of the car wheels struck him in the neck, breaking it and pushing the body off the track. New was 35 years of age, sober and steady, but of weak mind. The latter fact gave rise to a story that he had committed suicide, but there was nothing to confirm such a belief. Coroner Hyler, of Port Chester, was notified by telegraph and took charge of the case. A jury was impanelled and an inquest will be held to-morrow morning.

A GALLANT POLICEMAN.

Officer John McGuinly, of the Twenty-seventh Police Precinct, jumped twice into the North River last evening, and each time rescued a man from drowning. One of these was George Franz, who fell overboard from Pier No. 1, at 9:30 o'clock, and the other was James Murphy, who, 40 minutes later, fell into the river from Pier No. 4.

BROOKLYN BEATEN AT LACROSSE.

MONTREAL, July 10.—The Shamrock lacrosse club, of this City, defeated the Brooklyn club, of that city, this afternoon, three games to two. There were about 3,000 spectators present, and the play was interesting. The Shamrocks won the 1st, 3d, and 5th games in 15, 14, and 11 minutes respectively, and the Brooklyns the second and fourth games in 12 and 14 minutes respectively.

GENERAL TELEGRAPH NEWS

COTTON AND OTHER CROPS.

THE MONTHLY REPORTS TO THE COTTON EXCHANGES.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 10.—In Georgia, 117 replies from 68 counties, in answer to inquiries regarding the cotton crop, have been received. The weather during June was hot and dry—just what was needed to clear the fields of the grass, and rendering it unnecessary to abandon any lands planted in cotton, except where labor was particularly scarce. The stands are fair. Some grassy fields were partially injured during the spring while chopping out. The plant is forming and blooming well. It is, however, too small for the amount of fruit it is putting on, and when the rains commence and the weed begins to grow, we may expect complaints of shedding. The crop compares favorably with that of last year, though in most sections it is now suffering for rain.

In Florida 17 replies are received from 13 counties. The weather has been generally good since the last report, and is a little more favorable than at this time last year. There has been no land of any amount abandoned. The stands are good, and the plant is forming and blooming well. The condition of the crop generally is good, it being well cultivated. It will compare favorably with the same time last year. There are some reports of caterpillars and rust, but no harm has been done. In the Sea Islands section the weather has been warm and dry, but is now a little more favorable. Three counties report some land planted in cotton to have been abandoned. The stands are generally not so good, though it is forming and blooming well.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 10.—The crop report of the Memphis Cotton Exchange for June embraces 151 responses from 48 counties in West Tennessee, 41 North Mississippi, 41 North Arkansas, 59. Of these, 70 report the weather as having been very favorable, with seasonable rains; 36 report the first two or three weeks very dry, with last week very favorable; 19 report the first week very wet, and the last three weeks very dry, with cool weather; 48 report the weather as having been unfavorable, as compared with last year; 71 report the weather as much more favorable; 29 about the same weather; 41 less favorable; 87 report the stands forming and blooming well; 6 say finely; 60 report the stands forming and blooming well; 26 only moderately good, but generally forming and blooming well; 65 report a very fine condition, well cultivated, free of grass and weeds; 66 report in good condition, well cultivated, and nearly free of grass, well cultivated, but the plant small and needing rain; 14 report poor condition and very grassy. As compared with last year, 79 report the condition much better; 16 about the same; 56 report it not so good. It ranges from 1 to 8 per cent. of cotton crops abandoned on account of wet weather, grass, and scarcity of labor, averaging 2½ per cent. of the entire crop; 128 report none abandoned.

Sixty-eight report that from 2 to 50 per cent. of the cotton crop was planted in June, averaging 4 63-100 per cent. of that planted since last report. Ninety-six report the crop very fine, 39 good and well-cultivated, 23 inferior and not well-cultivated.

Ninety-eight report the wheat yield as being from 2 to 18 bushels per acre, averaging 8 bushels in Tennessee. The oat crop is reported as being almost a failure, caused by rust.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 10.—It is difficult to get the exact facts as to

CURRENT LITERATURE

TWILIGHT'S HOUR.

The sunlight on a westerne sea,
Ere sinking slowly, sinks slowly
Down the sky—the sky—a rival blue,
Golden the glistering twilight hour.

It is the hour when lovers pace;
A solemn stillness round us lingers;
And on our wildly-throbbing brows
We feel the touch of shadowy fingers.

It is the hour when lovers lead
(For Love is active air is breathing)
Drape with fair hopes Life's drear beyond,
Gay garlands for the future wreathing.

It is the hour when in the land,
The weary, tired of complaint running,
Longs for the sleep of Hundred hand,
And the deep-toned sweet in glooming.

It is the hour when mankind hears,
Amid Earth's mingled moans and laughter,
Chords which will swell when unborn years
Are buried in the green Hereafter.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

O WAE'S ME.

O wae's me! for my heart is in mair!
An' hope I' this life will cease me no mair!
The mavis sings loud 'an his mate, frae the tree;
But ne'er-dool my heart, love a thought out 'an me.

I lo'ed him—I lo'ed him!—O wae's my heart!
Dons death, spare frae, and save me its smart.
I been 'an the wrong—Oh, I'd better ha' died!
For he lingered an' longed, but * * * cast me aside.

O maidens hearkn, if words are not meet;
Tho' spoke I' soft tones 'nye voice that is sweet!
Tho' lie to each lover wooing will 'e' you wi' care,
For the knowledge o' sin is better (an bear!

The world was my bright, and my heart was my gay,
Till I ventured the tempting that lay in my way;
But now the world's brightness—the shine o' the sun
Have all passed forever, and * * * I am undone!

Then death tarry long, and come not at my call;
Never come to the cot—come not to the stony hall;
And scarce dare I hope, I' the far land of bliss,
Tho win too a perfect lo'er give I' this!

—*Temple Bar.*

HOW I BECAME A MURDERER.

I.

"Thou shalt do no murder." I suppose that the response which sane men and women make in church to the sixth commandment is about the emptiest and most formal prayer of which they are ever guilty. Ask yourself, reader, if you have the faintest ghost of a fancy in you that, under any conceivable, or imaginable, combination of impossible circumstances you could ever pray with meaning to be delivered from the temptation to murder in cold blood a fellow-man or fellow-woman. You have read history, and you read the newspapers, and you know that murders are not uncommon things. But, nevertheless, you think of them as belonging to an outside world, with which you—other wise than as a just possible victim—cannot possibly have any sort of concern. You would as soon think of praying to be delivered from the sin of witchcraft as from the sin of murder. They are, alike, impossibilities to you. Of course, I assume you to be of the type of the average reader—sane, but for a few harmless and probably wholesome crotchets, educated in the ideas and feelings of your time and country, and in sympathy with them, respectable and prudent in all weightier matters, and as comfortable, within and without, as the majority of your neighbors. If I were to tell you that you are a potential murderer, you would not even be angry with me—you would simply smile at such an absolutely preposterous notion. And so, in the face of such an accusation, should I have smiled—once upon a time.

Judge for yourself if I should not have had the right to smile. My name, by the way, is Alfred Lambourn, and I consider my name as of some consequence to my argument, because I happen to be one of a family which can carry back its history for an exceptional number of generations, and without being able to name a single member of it who was not perfectly respectable and perfectly sane—not taking into account a certain hereditary tendency to lot ourselves be imposed upon and our money to slip unaccountably through our fingers in the most contented manner. I should say that our family characteristics were steadiness, prudence, and plain common sense, combined with a somewhat inconsistent indifference to becoming higher or richer than we find ourselves at starting. But of course we have our distinguishing marks among ourselves. I am a solicitor; and I cannot at this moment call to mind a case of a man's being murdered, at least in the flesh, by a solicitor. I live quietly, and in harmony with all my tastes and inclinations, in a little place close to the sea, and am, as I have always been, particularly strong and healthy, and fond of using my limbs without entirely neglecting my brain. I have a few crotchets in my house, but have never had a ghost of a shadow in one of them. I have no turn for dissipation, and am quite as well off as I want to be. In spite of my profession, I am, and have always been, absolutely without an enemy, which may be partly accounted for by the fact that I have exceedingly few neighbors and scarcely any clients, my practice consisting in a semi-legal semi-agricultural stewardship to the best and dearest friend I ever had in the world—friends, I should say, for his wife is as dear to me as if she were my own sister, and his children as if they were my own. Whom should *I* ever have been tempted to murder, and why? Put the same question to yourself *of yourself*—and answer it if you can.

My friend was Sir Reginald Gervase—of course you must allow just as much accuracy to my proper names as you please. He had one of the largest estates in Fenmarkshire, and lived mostly at St. Moor's, a splendid place near Spendrith, which is on the wildest and coldest part of that grand and magnificent coast, as all the world knows. My description of him is short—he was, literally, the best and finest fellow in the whole world. Were I Lady Gervase, writing this story, I have no doubt she would say a great deal more of him—mine must be a lame, cold pen of a man. He had not a single fault that I could ever discover, and yet was far from being a prig as the South is from the North Pole. He was nearly my match—which is saying something—in point of chest and biceps, and infinitely more than mine, or most others, in brains; and he had, was larger still. I sometimes used to think it his single misfortune that he was so rich and so happy and so full of a sense of all the duties and the birthright had thrown upon him. Had fortune left him the struggling fortune that he was when I first met him in London, he would have worked out his manhood in a great case, instead of merely developing into something much greater. For he did by his tenants—he had been born to a Barony and the ownership of St. Moor's. He unshipped every farthing inherited it from a cousin of whose his own age, and apparently as strong and as healthy as himself, who had been struck down by death when hardly thirty years old. It was a change to turn most men's brains, and he paid half of them to the devil. Sir Reginald took his wealth and his position with the solemn joy he had taken his first title, went abroad for a while, and then came back to settle down for good at St. Moor's. The first thing he did—which, was in an hour or two, was to become first favorite of the whole country, and that among the poor, even more than among his richer neighbors. The next was to send for me, then managing clerk to a London firm, to be his friend and counselor. The next was to marry, or wisely, he was sure—married he felt, the world. He had fallen over head and ears in love with the finest girl in all England, and she with him before long. They had a family of two boys and two girls, and were fortunate in their all. The eldest was called Reginald, of course; he was a fine young Gervase. The second, he was allowed to name after his father. Then came my own godson, Alfred, and then Mora. Their lives were nothing to do with the matter, but it is pleasant for myself to write them. It is happy memory to me for purposes then to say that I was the eldest of a family of orphans, and a lone and weary waiting, but that, look I like to the Almighty, this also was due to the goodness of Sir Reginald. When I was twenty-one he made me a present of a hundred pounds, and when I was twenty-five he made me his solicitor, with a salary which was then a fortune to me, and which was always munificently increased whenever I had occasion to write to him for money. And I was his friend, and he knew I was, and he trusted me as he trusted himself. We were the same age, we had been school-fellows together, we had been together at the University, we had been together in London, we had been together in the world. We had not been together much for the last five years, for I was his lawyer, living in London, and he was a great man, busied with governing his country and the ownership of St. Moor's. He was happy, and I was happy in his happiness. We had been together in everything else, and we were together still in his marriage. I was his best man, and I was present at the christening of each of his children. I was with him when his eldest boy was born, and I was with him when his wife died. We had been together in everything else, and we were together in her death. We had been together in everything else, and we were together in my marriage. I was his best man, and he was present at the christening of my only child, a girl, who died before she was two years old. We had been together in everything else, and we were together in her death. We had been together in everything else, and we were together in my wife's death. We had been together in everything else, and we were together in my child's death. We had been together in everything else, and we were together in his marriage. We had been together in everything else, and we were together in his children's deaths. We had been together in everything else, and we were together in his death. We had been together in everything else, and we were together in my death

no shrine (of his) is found with painted figures. There is no building that can contain him. Unknown is his name in heaven; he doth not manifest his forms. Vain are all representations." Yet this hymn is addressed to the Nile, who is deified with Ra, Amon, Ptah, and other gods. Its number Amun. He is invoked as "the architect of heaven, Lord of all existences, the support of all things, the One in His works." It goes on to speak of him as "maker of men, listening to the poor who is in distress, gentle of heart when one cries to him; * * * Lord of wisdom, whose precepts are wise, Lord of mercy, most loving, at whose coming men live, opener of every eye, the Ofe, maker of all that is, * * * lying awake while all men sleep, to seek out the good of his creatures, faithfulness to those because they abideat in us, adoration to thee because thou hast created us. Hail to thee, Lord of law, * * * the One alone without a second, King alone, single among the gods, of many names unknown in their number."—*The Saturday Review.*

THOUGHTS IN A CITY CHURCH.

Forgive the fault, if sometimes on Thy day,
And in Thine house, my prayer hath folded wing;
My spirit turned from Thee to things of sense,
And found delight in vain imagining.

Ah, cool and quiet places where men pray!
Without, the gentle sound of cawing rooks,
Within, the entry faces flushed with health,
The white smocks beat above the dog-eared books;

Soft breath of mignonette and scented thyme
From the warm hands of children sitting by,
And through the open door a veil of sun
Across the glory of the Summer sky;

The sound of voices in the shady lane,
The trembling heat above some quiet mound,—
And here the sunbeams painting on the wall,
The ivy's shimmering shadow on the ground;

And everywhere a presence, without name,
Subtle, ineffable,—a spell, no more,—
Breathing from arch and aisle, from flower and grain,
Ay, from the trodden stones upon the floor,—

A something that we know is not, to-day,
A something that gives strength to prayer and song;
And if we miss it, as we kneel to pray,
Art Thou extreme, O Lord, to mark it wrong?

Nay, for the desolate town was never Thine,
Unfortunate hath never part in Thee;
Yet, where grass man has marred Thy handiwork,
Souls that he could not reach are white and free.

So that I breathe the breath of fragrant lives,
And learn that where flowers sicken hearts grow strong,
The better man within me cries, "Content!"
Albeit the weaker whispers still, "How long?"

—*The Spectator.*

THE BLENNERHASSETTS.—Blennerhassett contrived to exist till the year 1831, when he ended his sad career, dying in the arms of his wife, in the sixty-third year of his age. For 11 long years Mrs. Blennerhassett struggled with both hands and head to support her family, till, age creeping upon her, she resolved to visit New-York and attempt to get some compensation for her property destroyed by United States troops. She arrived in that City in 1842 with an invalid son. Most of the actors in that drama, the recollection of which she wished to revive, had passed away, and the scenes in which it had been acted had long ago been stripped by civilization of the charms that had endeared them to her youth. Burr had died in a miserable lodging, and alone. His daughter, Mrs. Alston, who had shown a noble devotion to him in his hours of trial, had embarked on a sea voyage 30 years before, and had never since been heard of. Emmet, Blennerhassett's old friend, however, still lived, and together with Henry Clay, who in his youth had been an honored guest at the island in the Ohio, beheld with deep sympathy this lone and poverty-stricken widow—the once lovely Mrs. Blennerhassett. It is needless to say that these gentlemen took her cause in hand. In the memorial presented by Clay to Congress occur these words: "Mrs. Blennerhassett is now in this city residing in very humble circumstances, bestowing her cares on a son, who, by long poverty and sickness, is reduced to utter imbecility both of body and mind. In her present destitute situation the smallest amount of relief would be thankfully received by her. Her condition is one of absolute want, and she has but a short time left to enjoy any better fortune in this world." The plea would doubtless have been allowed had not death come to the relief of the poor forlorn woman. Mrs. Blennerhassett breathed her last in a poor lodging in New-York, attended only by some Irish Sisters of Charity, at whose expense her remains were laid in one of the public cemeteries of that vast City, in which, nearly half a century before, she had been welcomed in the first flush of youth and beauty an honored guest and bride.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

"THE COOK'S ORACLE."—Sixty years ago the *Edinburgh Review* contained an article on cookery, in which will be found a curious note concerning the author of the book whose title stands at the head of this page. "The singular coincidence of name and subject," says the reviewer, "led us at first to suppose that a culpable modesty had induced the author to assume the pseudonym of 'Kitchener'; but in this we were mistaken; we find that there is a real Dr. Kitchiner, and that he is devoted to the culinary art with a zeal almost unequaled. If report be true, the Doctor spends some hours each day in his laboratory, and has more than once worked his whole book through in a course of experimental cookery." Thirty years later the *Quarterly*, in an article on "Spectacles"—a subject upon which the author of "The Cook's Oracle" had also written—says of Dr. Kitchiner that "the whole of his writings, medical, musical, optical, and culinary, show that he possessed the disposition of an elderly female—conspicuous among her sex for weak nerves, *fidgety habits, and prim comforts* * * *Many who* heard of him, through his best and really excellent treatise, 'The Cook's Oracle,' always imagined that some careful housekeeper had assumed a name in accordance with her functions and in defiance of her sex, and chose to call herself Dr. Kitchiner, since Sterne had appropriated the more suitable title of Dr. Slop." The ignorance which is apparent in these extracts—the former of which, it will be noticed, was written in the life-time of its subject—still appears to exist; and there are probably many persons now living who believe that the greatest of English dietetic reformers is known to the world by an assumed name. Dr. Kitchiner was, however, a very real personage in his time—a gourmand, a wit, a musician, and a man of science—and although the biographical dictionaries usually ignore him altogether, or at best sum up the facts relating to his life in half a dozen lines, he was really one of those men of strongly-marked individuality of character whom the world ought not willingly to forget.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

PRODUCTION OF SODA.—The production of alkali, i. e., soda, from the ashes of sea-weeds and of the plant *Salsola soda* is of high antiquity, but the manufacture of it from common salt is of recent date. This process divides itself into three branches: The conversion of common salt (chloride of sodium) into sulphate of soda; the decomposition of this sulphate into crude soda (called black balls) and the purification of these balls into dry white or into crystallized soda. These processes may appear simple enough, and to many persons the extensive works which exist on the banks of the Tyne, the Mersey, and in the Vale of Clyde, must appear extravagant mysteries. When, however, we learn that the raw materials consumed have an annual value of more than £2,000,000, and that the value of the manufactured article approaches to nearly £5,000,000, and that the industry affords employment to upward of 20,000 workmen, the importance of this trade becomes apparent. More than 5,000 tons of common salt are decomposed weekly, and about 7,000 tons of sulphuric acid are necessary to convert this into sulphate of soda. This is obtained by decomposing another natural product, iron pyrites—a combination of sulphur and iron—a mineral which is imported from Spain, Portugal, and Norway to the extent of more than 500,000 tons yearly, and our native mines add about 80,000 tons to this quantity.—*The Athenæum.*

LONDON JEWELRY TRADE.—Take the Post Office London Directory, consult that portion which relates to the trades of the metropolis, and look under the headings "Gold," "Silver," "Jewelry," and "Watch," with the various cross-references. It will then be seen how amazingly numerous are the distinct branches of manufacturing industry, while the Street Directory will equally well show how they are distributed in each district. Thus, we shall "Wood-square in Northwest, Clerkenwell, Wimpole-street, Ryder-street, Bury-street, Mount Pleasant, Rosoman-street, Clerkenwell-close, St. John's-square, Aldersgate-street, Percival-street, Spencer-street, all are well nigh packed with the workers in gold and silver, jewelry, trinkets, clocks, and watches. Sometimes a chamber-master will employ only a son or an apprentice, while working at the bench himself, and from this minimum there are all grades up to 50 hands or more. The most trifling articles only are made in many of these places, while others turn out the larger and more showy wares.—*All the Year Round.*

INSTRUCTION AND SUICIDE.—Professions do not predispose to suicide, but instruction does. No man kills himself because of his trade, but a good many men kill themselves because of their knowledge. Not only has the revival of suicide almost exactly coincided, in time, with the modern extension of schooling, but suicide is now most abundant, in place, in the very regions in which schooling is most expanded. The records establish this beyond all doubt. The inhabitants of countries in which every one can read are precisely those who kill themselves the most. Now this supplies another indication that people do not always make a good use of reading. We knew that fact already, it is true, but we scarcely expected that additional proof of it would be supplied in this strange form. That reading conduces to suicide is a new view of reading, but it is incontestably an exact one—within limits. We could, perhaps, have imagined, if we had thought about the matter at all, that certain occupations might possibly pave the way, under unfavorable circumstances of health, to thoughts of suicide. We could have wildly guessed, for instance, that newly-enlisted recruits, or light-house-keepers, or exiles, or public executioners lead lives in which the self-killing tendency might receive a morbid development; but never, in our senses, should we suppose that village schooling is, indirectly, the most fertile of all the actual origins of suicide. And yet it seems to be so. And if it is not, what is? We have all of us heard so much of "the suppression of crime by education" that we have insensibly acquired the unreasoned belief that education is the one natural cure for moral evils. So, perhaps, it ought to be. And—to repeat the question—if it is not, what can be? But evidently, as regards this particular evil, education appears to be a provocative rather than a remedy—at least in the form in which we have hitherto applied it. The books which are now being published about suicide on the Continent are all deploring, with consternation, the simultaneity of the spread of the alphabet and of voluntary death, and are asking, anxiously, what can be the connection between them. They seem indeed to be almost expecting that, if we go on as we have begun, we shall soon see suicide officially recognized by Governments as an inevitable result of study, (like headaches and spectacles,) and placed naturally, all over Europe, under the supervision of the Inspectors of Schools.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

A LEARNED LADY OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.—At the Court of Ferrara Olympia Morata began her higher studies by attending the classes of the Professors at the university, her own father, Celio Calcagnini, and especially two Germans, Chilianus and John Sinapius, who were doctors of medicine, but taught literature. To Chilianus Sinapius Olympia felt that she owed much, and, like all who are really in earnest with knowledge, she expressed to him her deep sense of gratitude. "To my father," she says, "I owe the beginning of life; to you, my teacher, the beginning of living well. From you I learned to count as nothing the things which are commonly reckoned good, but looking up to virtue to reckon it as the one peculiar good of the soul which can never be lost." Under the teaching of Chilianus, Olympia rapidly advanced in her knowledge of Greek, and devoted herself to the study of Cicero. At the age of 14 she wrote Latin letters, translated several of Boccaccio's stories into Latin, wrote observations on Homer, and several rhetorical compositions in praise of celebrated men of old times. She then turned her attention to the higher branches of learning, philosophy and theology, and wrote dialogues in Greek and Latin in the style of Plato and Cicero, dealing with philosophical and theological subjects. She was scarcely 16 years old when she was requested to give lectures in the University of Ferrara, in which she commented on the Paradoxes of Cicero, and discussed the philosophical problems which that book contains. There was nothing extraordinary in a lady lecturing in Italy at that day. There was no notion of rivalry between the sexes, any more that between classes, in the State. All were at liberty to do their best, and they had an audience sufficiently critical to take whatever was said at its real worth. Olympia's real knowledge and gracefulness in speaking won for her lectures both respect and attention. She might long have taught at Ferrara. If religious difficulties had not again arisen.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

THE HARZ.—The district known as the Harz, is the old Hercynian Forest of which Cæsar has left such terrifying accounts, strangely at variance with its modern aspect. It covers an area of 70 miles by 30, and divides itself into the Upper and Lower Harz. Both have beauties of their own. The Upper Harz is wilder, its rock scenery more grotesque, its water-scooped valleys more sombre and precipitous; pines and fir trees clothe its mountain sides in thicker pride. The Lower Harz, on the other hand, is gentler and softer of aspect; there are more fields and pastures; the distant plains are visible, and furnish a less confined perspective; the hills are lower, the mountainous character less pronounced. For this is a curious feature about the Harz, that *although its highest mountain, the Brocken*, is only 3,700 feet high, yet the whole region has a markedly Alpine character as regards vegetation and meteorological phenomena. Indeed, this little district has a character *sui generis*, underground, on the ground, and overground. Underground, because it is one of the most interesting of unsolved geological problems; and for the lover of mineralogy and the student of geology here is a fine field for working with the hammer. The mineral wealth of the Harz is proverbial; its gnomes and kobolds live in legendary lore; its minerals are designated by Mr. Ruskin as the aristocrats of their genus. This quaint writer contends that there is rank among minerals as among men, and that you "may recognize the high caste and breeding of these crystals, wherever you meet them, and know at once that they are Harz born." He further adds: "If you want to see the graceful and happiest caprices of which dust is capable, you need go to the Harz; not that it ever means to go there myself, because I want to retain the romantic feeling about the place." This romantic feeling clings around what we have called its overground characteristics, the witch and wild huntsman associations that linger around its name. The Harz is the home of all the weirdest legends of North Germany, the scene of Goethe's "Walpurgis Nacht," the home of cloud myths and storms. The lover of legends will become almost asked here; every rock, every hill, every prominent spot, has its story.—*London Society.*

SOME STRANGE VOCATIONS.—There are men in Paris, birds of a feather with *chiffonier*, who go from hospital to hospital collecting the linseed-plasters that have served the turn of doctor and patient; afterward pressing the oil from the linseed, and disposing of the linen, after bleaching it, to the paper-makers. Others make a couple of francs a day by collecting old corks, which being cleaned and pared fetch, it is said, half a franc per 100. If this be so, it would be worth somebody's while to go cork-collecting in London and other large towns. A lady resident of the Faubourg St. Germain is credited with earning a good income by hatching red, black, and brown ants for pheasant preserves. One Parisian gains his living by feeding magpies out of the foul meats he buys of the *chiffoniers*, and fattening them up in his house. Another breeds maggots for the special behoof of night-fishers; and a third "*marchand d'estiquets*" boasts of selling between 30,000,000 and 40,000,000 worms every season for piscatorial purposes. He owns a great pit at Montmartre, wherein he keeps his store. Every day his scouts bring him fresh stock, for which he pays them from 5d. to 10d. per pound, according to quality, reselling them to anglers at just double those rates, and clearing thereby some thing over £200 a year. No wonder he presents great fortunes like his "children," as he affectionately calls them, in his epitaph. He is ready enough to part with the certain very scanty offers. This curious vocation is not unknown in England. Some 18 years ago, we are told, Mr. Wells, a fishing-tackle maker of Nottingham, in order to insure a constant supply of bait for his customers, started a farm for the rearing of lobworms, cockspurs, ring-tailed brandlings, and other worms in demand among the disciples of Walton, who abound in the old lace town. To keep his farm stocked, men and boys go out at night collecting worms in the meadows and pastures, a moist warm night yielding from 3,000 to 6,000 worms. As soon as they are brought in they are placed in properly-selected moss, field-moss for choice, to scour until they become little more than skin—freshly-caught worms being too tender for the anglers to handle, while "when a worm is properly educated, he is as tough as a bit of India rubber, and behaves as a worm should do when put upon the hook!" When this condition is attained, the worms are packed in moss, and put up in light canvas bags for the market. This worm merchant does not entirely depend upon the industry of his collectors, but breeds large quantities himself in his own gardens, the component parts of his breeding-heap being a secret, he not unnaturally keeps to himself.—*Chambers's Journal.*

INJUDICIOUS WOMEN.—A rude man, who was told that a certain lady was a little injudicious, asked his informant whether he had ever known a judicious woman. If such a question were put to us, we should reply that we knew not only judicious but over-judicious women. We might even add that we know women who are as wise as serpents, though not as harmless as doves. But whether women are always injudicious, or, as we maintain sometimes the contrary, it must, we should think, be generally admitted that they are occasionally jealous. When one lady is jealous of another, she instinctively talks a great deal about her, and the general drift of her remarks under such circumstances must be pretty familiar to every one whose acquaintanceship is not confined to the male sex. It is certain that she will never admit her jealousy; but beyond that there is no saying what observations she may make about her enemy; nor will she miss any opportunity of saying an unkind word of her. She will generally contrive, however, that none of her weapons of attack shall be so damaging as her praise. She will allow that her enemy is beautiful—beautiful as a tigress—but she will affirm that she is wicked; she will admit that she is amusing, but she will declare her to be ill-natured; if she calls her innocent, she also calls her silly; and if she praises her as true-hearted and trustworthy, she stigmatizes her as unsympathetic and uninteresting. If she begins by describing her as clever, she goes on to hint that she is an infidel. If she praises her balls and her parties, she abuses her for being too fat or too thin, a bad caller, or a Roman Catholic. There are plenty of other faults with which ladies accuse each other behind their backs, such as inhospitality, idleness, having "odd people" to stay with them, frequently changing their servants, and even telling lies; but it is a needless to multiply instances. When, however, a lady is so renowned for her personal goodness and excellence, her social charms and her unselfishness, that any attack upon her character with the usual weapons would be worse than useless, her opponents resort to the equivocal subterfuge of calling her injudicious. We wish to call special attention to this point, because, after some experience, we have come to the conclusion that in a large number of cases this is the most unfair and unwarrantable of all the forms of backbiting attack ever stooped to by woman, which is saying not a little. It is worthy of classification with the "You will be sorry for it when I am gone," or the "Please yourself; pray do not consult my wishes," of the direct feminine attack; and we veritably believe that some women consider that any woman who is charitable, kind, and unselfish, must *ipso facto* be injudicious. If one lady hears that another has built a church or endowed a scholarship, she is generally ready, like a true Bible-loving Englishwoman, to say, "To what purpose is this waste?" or words to the same effect.—*The Saturday Review.*

SOUTHEY.—What is the net result of Southey's vast literary effort—what portion of his works still lives? The answer which Mr. Dowden gives to this question, in his concluding chapter, is a fine example of well-balanced, yet justly appreciative criticism, to which we would refer our readers. The total sum of Southey's authorship divides itself naturally into poetry and prose, the former done mainly in his youth, the latter the work of his riper years. Most of his poems, which in the complete edition fill 10 volumes, were composed before he was 30. Of these, while we cannot allow the depreciative verdict of his old enemy, Jeffrey, "then, in one of his latest criticisms, he writes, "The tuneful quartos of Southey are already little better than lumber;" yet, taken as a whole, it must be admitted that they have passed out of the ken of the living generation. In a lecture delivered by the Dean of Westminster upon Southey, in May last, he says: "I can remember, even at this moment, the feeling of delight with which I read, one after another, the poems of 'Thalaba,' 'Kehama,' 'Madoc,' 'Roderick.' Not even the novels of Sir Walter Scott had for me a keener attraction." Yet he goes on to say: "Southey is one of those poets who have now fallen almost into oblivion in the great, outside world. Here and there you meet individuals, like myself, who still cherish the flame he once enkindled. Here and there you meet families in which the tradition of admiration is handed down. I may mention that the present Lord Chief-Justice Coleridge, while his venerable father was still living, presiding over a whole host of children and grandchildren, pointed out to me with satisfaction that I was looking on three generations of the worshipers of Southey. But these are exceptions." Even among those well versed in the literature of the last generation, only a few passages of Southey's poetry linger in memory, such as the opening lines of "*Thalaba*," and the passage in "Kehama" beginning—

"They sin, who tell us Love can die;"

and among the minor poems, the lines on "The Waterfall of Lodore," showing, as hardly any others do, "within the same compass, such an exuberance and such a concentration of the powers of English speech;" and the well-known lines on the holly-tree, and those upon the hours spent in his library, beginning:

"My days among the dead are passed."

—*The Spectator.*

SCOTCH VERSUS FRENCH.—*Diejune*, breakfast, Fr. *déjeûner*. The readers of the *Waverley Novels* will remember old Lady Bellenden's references to the *diejune* which his sacred Majesty King Charles II. had partaken of at Tillietudlem Castle. *Aries*, earnest money, Fr. *arrhes*.

"*Aries* ran high but makings were naething man,
Gudeness! how Donald is flyting and flyting man."
James Hogg, Donald McGillavry.

Dyvour, an insolvent, who gives up his property to his creditors, from Fr. *devoir*. "Called dyvour because he does his *devoirs* to his creditors." (*Judge Reg. Maj.*) *Balow*, a lullaby, Fr. *bas, le loup.*

"*Balow*, my babe lyt still and sleipe!
It grieves me sair to see thee weipe."
Lady Rothemay's Lament.

Fash, to trouble, vex, Fr. *fâcher.*

"Does ony great man glunch an' gloom?
Speak out an' never fash your thumb!"
Burns.

Braw, fine, handsome; *Braws*, fine clothes, Fr. *brave, bravoure*, "Comme vous voilà *brave!*" (How fine you are to-day!)

"His looked, letter'd braw brass collar,
Shew'd him the gentleman and scholar."
Burns, Two Dogs.

—*Notes and Queries.*

ANTIQUITY AT TABLE.—They did not all dine simply in the Scriptural era. We have had nothing in later times to excel in profusion and splendor the feast given in the third year of his reign by Ahasuerus, King of all the earth from Ethiopia to the Indus, in his capital of Susa, to the most illustrious and the meanest of the Medes and Persians. We read in the book of Esther how the six months' fête wound up with a banquet in the royal gardens, to which the small and great among the citizens were invited. The description preserves the magnificence of the jubilee. The multitude ate and drank in the shade of gorgeous curtains, white, blue, and hyacinth, very probably that tapestry of Babylon for a chamber suite of which a Roman Emperor long after gave £33,000 of our money; or it may have been some costly fabric of Tyrian weft. These curtains were suspended by rings of ivory attached to marble columns. The guests reclined on couches of ivory and silver, which stood on pavements of jasper, porphyry, and alabaster inlaid with exquisite patterns. They drank out of golden cups, the meals were served in dishes continually varied, the wine, of the rarest quality, flowed as from fountains. Ahasuerus entertained in a manner worthy of a mighty Prince, but by all accounts the monarch and his hospitality were completely eclipsed by Solomon in all his glory. No nation since or before was more prosperous than Israel under the Wise King. The precious metals were almost as common in Jerusalem as Candide found them to be in El Dorado. The daily consumption of food at Solomon's table included 30 measures of fine flour, 60 measures of meal, 10 fat oxen, 10 grazing oxen, 100 sheep, besides harts, roebucks, fallow-deer, and fatted fowl. The royal ménage was, of course, in keeping with this noble commissariat, which was superintended by 12 officers, each of whom discharged the duty of Hon's provider or caterer for the King's table during one month of the year.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

COMING HOME.

The night he died we made Cape Horn,
And, sheets and braces rounding in,
Stood on the eastern tack till morn,
An offing clear and sails to win.

Beside his berth I watched below,
And heard him ask, as half in dream,
"Where are we, shipmate? Does it blow?"
And does Gay Head yet bear a-beam?"

I could not hide the starting tear,
Such strangeness o'er his pale face came;
He whispered, "Mother!—is she here?"
And softly breathed his sister's name.

I knew that in his sea-chest lay
The wholesome wreaths with cross and star;
And snowy shells from isle and bay,
Long gathered for the loved afar.

Against the ship the broad waves swung,
And thundered 'neath the bows the foam;
But he, so brave, so kind, so young,
Already was in sight of home!

And when along the dancing sea,
The morning beams gleam were cast,
Came the sad order, "Helm a-lee!
Lay the mainspoail to the mast!"

With colors half-way to the peak,
Brief, solemn words our Captain read;
Scarce more than whispers did we speak,
And then the ocean claimed its dead.

—*Youths' Companion.* GEORGE H. COOMER.

BALLADE OF BOOK-HUNTERS.

In torrid heats of late July,
In March, beneath the bitter *bise*,
He book-hunts while the loungers fly—
He book-hunts, though December freeze;
In benches bargains at the knees,
And heedless of the public eyes,
For these, for these, he hoards his fees,—
Aldines, Bodonis, Elzevirs.

No dismal stall escapes his eye,
He turns o'er tomes of low degrees,
There sulled romanticists may lie,
Or Restoration comedies;
Each tract that flutters in the breeze,
For him is charged with hopes and fears,
In musty novels fancy sees
Aldines, Bodonis, Elzevirs.

With restless eyes that peer and spy,
Sad eyes that heed not skies nor trees,
In dismal nooks he loves to pry,
Whose motto evermore is *Spes!*
But ah! the fabled treasure flees;
Grown rarer with the fleeting years,
In rich men's shelves they take their ease,—
Aldines, Bodonis, Elzevirs!

ENVOY.

Prince, all the things that tease and please,—
Fame, hope, wealth, kisses, cheers, and tears,
What are they but such toys as these—
Aldines, Bodonis, Elzevirs?

—*Lang's Ballades in Blue and White China.*

INTEREST.—Bills transact nearly all the vast foreign trade, and checks with Bank of England notes, probably conduct 96 per cent. of the home trade. Bills and checks order a debtor to pay, bank notes promise to pay. The actual sums ordered and promised have their theoretic measure in gold coin, but only the smallest fraction of the total can ever be really paid in gold. This total currency is entitled money by men of business; but the money of the country is in no respect identical with its wealth. Every bill and every check virtually perishes the moment it has done its work, yet does not by perishing lessen our total wealth. Its work is solely to facilitate exchange, a vital function to highly organised industry. Neither Solon, nor Lycurgus, nor Moses, nor Numa Pompilius had any idea of such a currency as is now like life-blood to England, and naturally none of them can have even imagined our form of interest when they forbade usury. But it may be allowed to remark by the way, that the Mosaic law does not forbid an Israelite to accept usury of a Gentile; and that a parable attributed to Jesus charges him as a steward as guilty sloth, that he has not put his master's money out to usury. Usury differs from legitimate modern interest fundamentally, as follows: Primarily in this case is lent to one so poor that he has nothing to pledge for it, except were this so, being necessary to his work and his life, he ought not to pledge, any more than he ought to sell himself into slavery. The lending ought, if possible, to be an act of charity, not a trade. If, as generally happens, the power of repayment varies with the elements, on which a crop depends, it is not equitable to enforce payment in a bad season. When such lending is a trade, the nominal rate of interest will be high for two main reasons: First, because the risk is great; secondly, because the personal trouble of the money-lender is as great in these very small transactions as if they were 50 times as large. The Indian money-lender is said to be on excellent terms with ryots, where they are not allowed to pledge to him either their land or their tools; where, indeed, only public opinion enforces repayment, as it is sure to do when the harvest has been good. It does not appear that any desirable end has been achieved by our courts, which have supposed stern justice to demand our enforcing the claims of the money-lender on the ryots.—*F. W. Newman, in Contemporary review.*

PAINTING AND CULTURE.—It will be well *to consider in what way literature must be* known to the people whose culture it is desirable that pictures should influence, if alliance with it is to be of value to painting. In the first place, it is clear that if a picture of any incident in a book is to successfully appeal to thought and feeling, that which follows and that which precedes in the book, the incident represented, must be quite familiar to the people who see the picture. The whole book must be so well known that the artist who makes one of its incidents the subject of his picture need not have to try to make his picture intelligible or interesting by telling as much of the story as possible, but may be able to confine himself to the painter's right work of making the most beautiful picture he can of a subject worthy of the praise of beautiful presentation, adding, as he likes, that which a painter may, and a writer ought not, to give; omitting, as he likes, that which the writer may, and the painter ought not, to give, with the certainty that, if only his picture be beautiful, it will be understood, enjoyed, and remembered. In other words, a book, to be a useful ally for the painter's art, must be known to most of the people who see pictures as the Bible was known to most Puritans, as no book is now known to many English people, and as no book can be known which is not read several times. It is only when a book is thus read several times that it gives us the best culture which it can give. Could not such a result be secured, and a valuable alliance effected between painting and some of our best literature if the Royal Academy were yearly to announce that in the following year, or in the next year but one, one of its rooms would be reserved for pictures of subjects taken from some one work—a book of the Old Testament, a play of Shakespeare, a poem by Wordsworth or Tennyson, a novel by Scott or Thackeray or George Eliot? There would be no difficulty in finding a fit work. I venture to throw out this suggestion, startling as it may appear to some.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

COWPER'S MISTAKES ABOUT BIRDS.—It is extraordinary that Cowper, who spent nearly all his life in the country, and was never tired of watching and describing "rural sights and sounds," should have known so little of the habits of birds as to believe that swallows became torpid in the Winter, and that the nightingale could remain in England during the same season. He invites his friend Newton into the country in some lines beginning thus:

"The swallows in their torpid state
Component their useless wing,
And bees in hives as lifeless wait
The call of early Spring."

When Cowper wrote this it was very commonly believed that swallows became torpid in the Winter, and even Gilbert White supposed it probable that, while some of them emigrated on the approach of cold weather, some sought warmer climes and hibernated. But now it is probable that no insectivorous bird could stay in these climes as English Winters. And yet Cowper, explaining the note of some other bird for that of the nightingale, wrote some time, "To the Nightingale, which the author heard sing on New Year's Day."—*Notes and Queries.*

KLOPSTOCK.—Like most men in whose character the emotional predominates, Klopstock could be as easily depressed as exalted. Some of his odes, inspired by a merely hypothetical lady, express the innermost languishing of love. In others, which, contrary to contemporary German usage, he addressed to a real lady, Fanny Schmidt, he is often hoarse with misery. With streaming eyes he entreats Bodmer to intercede for him, and Bodmer good-naturedly consents. He is jubilant at the welcome which in 1748 the first three books of his "Messiah" receive; but he is presently plunged in despair when he remembers that, tutor as he is, he cannot devote his whole soul to the undertaking. This grief was removed. Bernstorff, Prime Minister of Denmark, invited him with a pension to Copenhagen. Klopstock set out in his most expansive mood, and during the journey fell in love with Meta, or Margaretha, Moller, whom he celebrated under the name of Cidli in several fine odes, and who, three years later, became his wife. This is the lady who, with no introduction but her admiration, struck up a correspondence with Richardson, the novelist, and who, with her pleasant broken English, her talk of a "manly (i. e., male) Clarissa," and of "war, the great fiend of friendship," was at one time pretty generally known in this country. In these and other letters she appears to the full as gushing, as lachrymose, and, we may add, as high-souled, as either Richardson or her husband. She returns to the days "when," to quote her own words, "I was only the single young girl." She writes of her first meeting with Klopstock; "I must confess that, though greatly prepossessed of his qualities, I never thought him the amiable youth whom I found him. This made its effect." For though merely his friend to begin with, "at the least," she proceeds, "my thoughts were ever with him filled." It is perhaps cruel to make her furnish evidence that Klopstock was a sentimentalist and a bore, but after all, the statement is now in print, and she gives it with an enthusiasm too innocent to pass by. On the anniversary of her marriage she writes to a friend: "Klopstock greeted my wife of my heart, best wife, rare Meta, thou angel, thou, my heart and soul. Yes, he said all that and much more, and ah! he has been saying it already the whole year through." Which certainly is exactly what we would expect of Klopstock, but few would add with his victim, "How happy I am." After his marriage, Klopstock resided in Hamburg, where he lived a quite poetical life, idolized by his friends, his wife, and even by his wife's family. The "Messiah" was his dream by night and his work by day, and while he wrote his wife prayed that he might have inspiration. Klopstock can describe the existence he now led only by the most superlative of superlatives. But it was soon to pass. After four years his wife died; his progress with his work was slow, 25 years elapsing between the publication of the first book and the last, and during the interval the German public gradually cooled in its enthusiasm till it grew quite cold. Klopstock consoled himself for these misfortunes as best he might. He tried his success in what he called *bardiettes*, imitations of what he fancied the poems of the bards must have been, and becoming the leader of the patriotic school, formed a "society of bards," which met on Saturday afternoon. He also founded a ladies' poetical club in Hamburg—of which Lessing's wife wrote, "I shall never be admitted, I am neither young nor pretty enough for Herr Klopstock"—and by and by he married again, this time a widow lady named Winthem. For the defection of the public he comforted himself with the admiration of aristocratic friends, who granted him pensions and paid him almost divine honors. "After the mother of the Messiah himself," writes one, "comes the mother of Klopstock." He lived to welcome and then to denounce the French Revolution, both in measured terms, and died in 1808.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

METTERNICH.—Metternich, who guided Austria, between 1809 and 1813, past the most threatening rocks with vigilance, adroitness, and decision, let the ship he saved rot and go to pieces, because he thought that the Constitution which had enabled it to weather the most dangerous storm, must also serve for the calm sea, and that every improvement only threatened its existence. There were two Metternichs, indeed—one before and another after 1815. Not that Metter nich had suddenly altered at 40—nobody alters—but the situation was a different one, and youth had now departed from him. Metternich had no originality, but he had a high talent for adaptation. He allowed himself to be determined by things and men; he did not determine things or men. Even where he won men to his person, he was unable to win them to his ideas, just because those ideas were wanting in all originality and all positive substance. Even in the field of diplomacy, where his proper importance lay, he was greater in defense than in attack, just because there is something creative in the offensive, and he lacked the creative power entirely. At last he persuaded himself, as we all willingly do, that his dispositions and capacities were the results of reflection and will. His want of creative power made him believe that political life had nothing at all to do with the creative, but only with the conservative activity. He thus suffered the qualities which he had developed in the strain of the moment and in the freshness of youth to slumber in tranquil times and in old age, because no lively excitement stirred them from without and called them into activity. Metternich the practical man became Metternich the theoretical. It is a pity only that the latter wrote the history of the former.—*Karl Hillebrand, in Contemporary Review.*

THE BUILDING-STONE OF ENGLAND.—As early as the age when Stonehenge was piled up, building-stone was selected for special purposes, since the outer circle of that prehistoric monument consists of the Saracen boulders of the neighboring plain; but the inner pillars are of diabase, and have been brought from some unknown distance. During the middle ages Caen stone was frequently imported for building churches or other important architectural works. Before the Norman Conquest, however, most English buildings were of wood, so that "to timber a minster," not to build a church, is the good early English expression of the chronicle. In chalk districts, at a later date, broken flints were often employed, and they give a mean appearance to the abbey ruins and churches at Reading, as well as to most of the older edifices at Brighton. Oxford, however, on the Oolite, is happily built of good native or imported stone. In modern times London, standing in the midst of the brick-earth, has fallen a victim to the miseries of stucco, until the Queen Anne revivalists have endeavored to restore an honest red brick; whereas Edinburgh, surrounded by excellent building-stone, has been able to do justice to its magnificent natural situation, and Aberdeen has clad itself in the stern but not unattractive gray and blue of its own solid granite. To the Cleon stone, the Bath stone, and the Portland stone we owe half our cathedrals and abbeys, whose delicate tracery could never have been wrought in Norway rag or White Hill basalt. The architecture of granite or hard limestone regions is often massive and imposing, but it always lacks the beauty of detailed sculpture or intricate handicraft. The marble lattice-work of the Taj or the "prentice's pillar" of Roslyn Chapel are only possible in a soft and pliable material.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THE ENGLISH GAMEKEEPER.—The tall and stout, yet slightly stooping form; the velveteen coat, glazed at the shoulder and sleeve where the gun rubs; the dog-whistle at his button-hole; his pocket-knife, which is a basket of tools in itself; his gun, which he loves as an old companion, and the balance and "hang" of which he is so accustomed to, that he never thinks of aiming—"he simply looks at the object, still or moving, throws the gun up from the hollow of his arm, and instantly pulls the trigger, staying not a second to glance along the barrel." He is perfectly civil to every one; and with a willing manner toward his master and his master's guests, he yet has a wonderful knack of getting his own way. Great on dogs, his opinion is listened to and taken by everybody, and by this knowledge many "tips" are gained. At the farmhouse he is invited to sit down and take a glass, for his group is welcome, and his favor is always worth cultivating. He is proud of his occupation, and delights in the wood and the fresh air. He thinks the smell of the earth a fine thing, and the hedges and grass "an sweet as sugar," after a shower. If a man asks him to take a glass of ale he never says "No," and when gentlemen give him "tips," he is "much obliged," and takes them home to his "missus." He is not afraid of wet weather, for he does not regard it; and a great-coat he scorns as a thing of naught. He has likewise his faults. Toward his under-men and the laborers and woodmen who transgress his rules, he shows a hasty temper, and is apt to use his ground-ash stick rather freely, without thought of consequences. When he takes a dislike to a man, nothing will remove it; his hatred is cordial, and he is full of prejudices. Conservative in his way of thinking, the impressionable of his youth are strong within him, and he looks with contempt on everything which diverges from his early-formed habits and methods. Yet he never gets sour of life. The "tips" that are forthcoming from picnic parties who frequent his grounds in Summer, and from the young gentlemen who have a turn at ferreting rabbits with him in Winter, add a certain self-seeing element to his surroundings, and as he is proud of his cottage, of his wife, of his family, of his gun, and of his dogs, he is on the whole as comfortable and happy as may be.—*Chambers's Journal.*

MUSIC.—The world has no gratitude; no memory for aught but disagreeables. And yet I know not why one should speak of her so hardly, making her, as it were, the scapegoat of individuals—so meek and unrevengeful as she is too. I suppose the cause is cowardice; a collective hatred, too, has all the relish without the bitter after-taste of a personal animosity. But to continue. The world hates all musicians because they make a noise. She classes them with German bands, barrel-organs, paper-boys, old-clothes men, the irrepressible sparrow, the maintinal quack of the park-haunting duck, and the town-bred chanticleer, who, by crowing throughout the night, forfeits his only claim to respect. Musicians violate the peace of the domestic hearth; their art is an obtrusive one. The poet who recites his verses and tears his hair is not, though his ravings equal those of the Cumean Sibyl, as a rule, audible through that razor-like partition which, as in Swedenborg's other world, separates many a heaven and hell; but the abortive efforts of the tyro-musician cannot be restrained by the thickest and hardest of walls. Shut the window and door, the detestable flat notes drift down the chimney with perplexing perseverance. Do what you will, short of stopping your ears with wax, you cannot escape those unfreshish sounds. The only resource left to you is to fly to your piano—I don't ask if your have one—has a prize-fighter fists! Did Fitzgerald possess a pair of pistols!—to fly, to your piano, and revenge yourself on your unoffending neighbor on the other side. Thus the musician is not only the direct means of destroying other people's comfort, but is indirectly the author of multitudinous evils, and consequently an object of universal execration. Would not the composer of "Home, Sweet Home," whoever he may be, turn in his grave if he knew that his innocent composition was daily torturing the most Christian souls into mingled thoughts of hatred and revenge! The Persians have doubtless lived to curse the King who, in mistaken kindness, when he saw his subjects dancing without music, introdu

FACTS ABOUT COLUMBUS

WHAT HE MEANT TO DO AND WHAT HE DID.

ACCURACY MAY BE TRIVIAL AND PEDANTIC —SHAKESPEARE'S BIRTH AND NAME— THE REAL DISCOVERER OF AMERICA— WHY THE AMERICAN ABORIGINES ARE CALLED INDIANS — BETTER BLUNDERS ABOUT AMERICA.

A correspondent in the State of Maine writes: "Will you please to explain to some perplexed readers the following paragraph?"—the closing paragraph of "Modern Christian Names," in THE TIMES of June 27—"and the boy left the church decorated with the travestied name of the man who did not seek to discover America, who did not discover America, who did not suppose that he had discovered America, and who never saw America." As to this my correspondent goes on to say: "Do we understand aright that you seriously make this assertion, or rather these assertions, regarding Christoforo Colombo, the Genoese of the fifteenth century? If so, we should like to know the grounds that sustain such an opinion. We have looked in vain, again and again, at the words, seeking some hidden meaning or a grammatical trap for the unwary, but can imagine none worthy of a moment's entertainment, and we are forced to believe that the words were written in good faith." The words were written in perfect good faith, with their simple, obvious meaning. Hidden meanings I rarely affect, and as to grammatical traps, I do not know any game that they would be likely to take that would be worth the trouble of setting them.

Before I go on, however, to remark upon my correspondent's letter, the manifest perplexity *and simple earnestness of which are not a little* amusing, let me say two things. First, that I do not hold myself liable to be called upon to give the grounds upon which I rest any opinion expressed in these familiar Sunday colloquies. I am here to say my say, and to go my way, unapproved, unagreed with, it may be, but unquestioned. I give my *opinion*, and whoever differs from it may do so and say so to his heart's content, and so long as he leaves me *personally* untouched I shall not reply. Next, that although accuracy as to vital points, and as to the essential matter of a subject, is of importance which cannot be overrated, for accuracy upon trivial and unessential points I care *little or nothing*. *If it can be* attained without too much trouble, well; but it is not a matter to vex a man's soul about. The maker of an index, the compiler of a statistical table, or the composer of a book of references, must be accurate, absolutely accurate, if it is possible for him to be so, as to every statement of fact, however minute or unimportant, every date, every figure. It is a grievous labor, a sore trial of patience. I remember my travail with this part of my work when I wrote the article on the English language and literature for Johnson's Cyclopædia. As to the essential part of the article, it gave me no more trouble than that which I am writing now. Not one sentence in it, from beginning to end, was rewritten. It was printed from what is called the first sketch. But the names and the dates nearly throw me beside myself. As to whether this man's name was John or James, or that man's William or Walter, whether another was born on the 10th of April, 1750, in London or on the 11th of May, 1751, in Manchester, I was often in a state of perplexity, the very memory of which is irritating. For, although these points were of no real importance or interest, in regard to any essential part of the history of the origin and the growth of the English language, and of its literature, in a cyclopedia they must be recorded with the highest attainable accuracy; for a cyclopedia is a book of reference which professes, first of all things, to give facts and dates correctly. But as to the fuss that some people make about such matters *dehors*, it seems to me to be unworthy of a reasonable creature. What can be more trivial, because of the very grandeur of the mind with which it is connected, than the discussion which has gone on so long whether Shakespeare was born on the 23d of April, in 1564, and whether he died in 1616, on the same day of the same month on which he was born, and what is the way to spell his name. I have spent some time in the study of Shakespeare, not unprofitably to myself (except money-wise) or, I hope, to others. I have given day after day to research upon a single word that was essential to the meaning of Shakespeare. But I would not—I am almost tempted to say—walk from my den into my library, certainly I would not make a journey of 10 miles to ascertain without a doubt that he was born on the 23d of April or on any other day, or that he died on the 24th of May or any other day. And whether he spelled his name Shakespeare, or Shakspere, or Shaxper, or in any one other of the three score ways, more or less, of spelling it, I do not care one dowle of Ariel's wing. But I might go the 10 miles if by doing so I could stop forever the pedantic twaddle about these points. Of what moment, of what significance, however slight, are they in regard to Shakespeare, I will not say of Shakespeare's poetry? In what way would any reader of Shakespeare be the better for knowing that he lived 52 years and a day, or just 52 years, or whether he lived 52 or 53 years? And whether he spelled his name with an *a* or not? is it in the least more important than whether Sam Weller spelled his "with a we?" The grave discussion of such questions justly brings "Shakespeareanism" into contempt.

For these reasons I have no sense of dereliction in acknowledging, to begin with, that my assertion, in the hastily-written sentence with which I wound up my story, that Columbus never saw America was somewhat too sweeping. On one of his later voyages he did see, not the continent nor the peninsula, but the isthmus which connects them. It is, I believe, admitted that he landed at Honduras. But the statements once accepted with acquiescence as to his voyages have been much unsettled of late by competent criticism.

As to the main facts, however, of Columbus's career as a discoverer there is no doubt; and they are essentially just as they were inscribed set forth in THE TIMES of June 27. My correspondent writes as if he believed—what nine intelligent men in ten believe—that, in the words of the geographies of our youth, "Christopher Columbus, a native of Genoa, discovered America in the year 1492." Men who esteem themselves rather better informed than most of their fellows believe, rather upon assumption than authentic knowledge, that Columbus conceived the idea that there was a continent lying beyond the great ocean that washed the western shores of Europe; that after long endeavor and sore trial he set sail on his famous voyage, and that he discovered his long-dreamed-of land on the 12th of October, 1492. The real facts of the case are very different from these assumptions. Columbus, believing that the world was round, and being entirely ignorant that there was such a continent as America, the existence of which he did not even imagine, naturally believed that if he sailed westward he should come upon the eastern shore of India. It was to go to this and nothing else, that he set out. In its intent his voyage was not one of discovery; it was one of exploration. He sought a western passage to India. If America had not lain in his way, and he had sailed on long enough, he would have accomplished his purpose. But how utterly ignorant he was even in regard to that purpose is shown by the fact that the voyage which he was, perforce, about to bring to an ignominious end when he discovered land had not taken him one-third of the way to the shore of its hopes. If he had not stumbled upon the unimagined land, he would have turned back, leaving the thousands of miles between him and India (the vast waste of the Pacific Ocean at its broadest part) unexplored.

The land upon which he did stumble was not America, but an island hundreds of miles from the American shore. He visited other islands, and returned to Spain. On his second expedition, in 1493, he found yet more islands, and returned to Spain in 1496. In the next year, 1497, Sebastian Cabot, in the service of Henry VII., discovered the continent of America, touching his feet on the mainland, probably, at the point of Labrador. It was not until the third year or fourth afterward, that Columbus, on his third or fourth voyage, touched even the isthmus between the continent and the peninsula; and even then, as he intended to the former experiment, he had no idea that he was on the mainland, he supposed that it had only another island. Nor did he suppose that the islands upon which he landed were any other than those which he set out to seek, the islands lying off the coast of China he intended his islands for. I pass by the names of Amerigo Vespucci in 1497, in which, according to his own assertion, he "discovered and colored the continent of America." I am not enough of a geographer and a statistician to know whether Vespucci's much-doubted assertions have been verified or disproved by recent investigations. If the former, two men are before Columbus as discoverers of this continent; if the latter, one certainly is left.

Thus, it will be seen that, with the exception mentioned above, the paragraph in question about Columbus is true in all respects, as my correspondent may find on referring to any book of authority. True though it be, however, it does not deprive Columbus of the credit due to him as a man who had a great faith in a great idea; as a man of noble daring and of a nobler patience; as an adventurous and intrepid navigator, whose good fortune it was to find a new world while seeking a new way to an old one.

The belief of Columbus and of Europe as to the nature of his discoveries is stamped upon the gradually disappearing aborigines of this country—the only people who can properly be called "American," if any may be properly so called. We speak of the Indians of this country—of North American Indians, Mexican Indians, South American Indians—which is an absurd and gigantic blunder. They are really no more Indians than they are Egyptians. Indians are properly the natives of India; but the supposition that the aborigines of America were natives of the eastern part of India gave them a false name which has clung to them to this day. From this mistake, too, came the distinctive names West Indies and East Indies. These were unknown until the sixteenth century. Columbus's islands were the Indies, and when it was discovered that they were not the Indies, they were called West, and the old Indies—the real Indies—East.

My subject reminds me of a British blunder in regard to American islands, with a brief relation of which I may not unfitly close this article. That noble man, George Berkeley, Bishop of Cloyne, acting, when Dean of Derry, according to his belief and the light of his day, formed a project of converting "the Americans" to Christianity. Americans meaning here properly what we absurdly call *American Indians*. For this purpose he was ready to give up his deanery and its ample salary, and to live for the rest of his life as the head of a missionary college at Bermuda, on £100 a year. He obtained a charter, and was promised support. The rest of my story shall be told in the words of Nathaniel Drake, the commentator on Shakespeare, and the author of the interesting "Essays on the Tatler, Spectator, and Guardian." He says of Bishop Berkeley, in the third volume of the last-named work, that he, "about the middle of September, following, embarked with his lady, a Miss Hancock, and two gentlemen of fortune for the western continent. Having reached Rhode Island, which lies nearest to Bermuda, he thought proper to reside upon it for some time, with the view of purchasing lands on the neighboring continent for the support of his college." And this is the account written in 1805, by an *accomplished man of letters, of Dean Berkeley's* visit to this country. He plainly supposed that Rhode Island was really a little island off in the Atlantic Ocean, somewhere near "the vexed Bermoothes," which a glance at a map would have shown him were in the latitude of North Carolina, 33°. And there were then probably not a hundred men in England, except a few sailors and soldiers, who could have set him right. Four years ago an accomplished English gentleman, a barrister by profession, talking with me (whom he took for his countryman) of a proposed visit to America, explained to me that he intended "to go straight from New-York to Charleston, and from there sail up the Mississippi to Chicago!" And yet he was a man of remarkable intelligence and information, a man of the world, and one of the best fellows that ever lived.

R. G. W.

MR. IVES'S LOST SECURITIES.

L. R. JEROME, JR., ADMITTED TO BAIL—THE OTHER PRISONERS LOCKED UP.

Lawrence R. Jerome, Jr., who is charged with complicity with Edward M. Patchell and William McGibbon in the larceny of $88,000 worth of securities belonging to Brayton Ives & Co., was brought before Justice Duffy, in the Tombs Police Court, yesterday. He was taken into the magistrate's private room, accompanied by his father, Mr. Lawrence R. Jerome, Mr. Isaac Bell, of No. 26 West Twenty-second-street, and his counsel, Mr. Ambrose H. Purdy. The prisoner's father appeared to be greatly downcast. Justice Duffy remarked to him that he "felt sorry that his son had been so foolish as to be drawn into such a scrape through falling into bad company. The influence of such associations was calculated to draw all people into trouble." Mr. Purdy said he was ready to offer bondsmen for his client, and stated that Mr. Bell and Mr. Jerome were prepared to become sureties. They were accepted, and the bail-bonds were then drawn up and sworn to, after that the prisoner left court in company with Mr. Bell and his father.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Detectives Slevin and "Phil" Reilley brought Patchell and the broker, William McGibbon, to court. Mr. Purdy offered one bondsman for Patchell, but the magistrate declined to accept him. Mr. Purdy then said he would be able to procure other sureties for his client, and asked for an extension of time to permit him to bring the bondsmen to court. Mr. Malcolm Campbell, counsel for McGibbon, appeared a few moments later. Addressing Justice Duffy, he said: "I have had a full interview with my client, and from his statements I conscientiously believe him to be able to prove his innocence, and that he acted with a most honorable spirit, but perhaps with bad judgment, in this matter. The surrounding circumstances are subject to a misconception, but I feel assured that when they are examined they will not only leave Mr. McGibbon without a stain, but, instead, entitled to the approval of the court for the course he took so far as the spirit of his acts is concerned. We desire to give bail now for an examination, and expect our bondsmen here shortly." The time flew on, however, and the sureties failed to put in an appearance, and commitments were made out for the prisoners and signed by Justice Duffy. By an oversight McGibbon's commitment was filled out under the name of "John" instead of "William." After waiting some time for the bondsmen, the magistrate decided to leave. Counsel pleaded for delay, but the magistrate said: "I cannot properly make a distinction between persons in the matter of bail. If these men were some poor devils who had got into a scrape they would have been in prison now. I will take bail in the morning, but cannot do so now."

Patchell grew visibly affected when he learned the magistrate's decision. He did not, he said, wish the name of having been an inmate of the City Prison. He preferred to go back to Police Head-quarters. This request could not be granted, however, and the detectives led both him and McGibbon from the court-room, down the dismal stairway and through the heavy iron doors of the corridor into the Tombs. Patchell could not control his feelings, and beads of perspiration sprang out on his forehead as he was put through the ordeal of giving his pedigree. His answers were short and sulek, and given in a tone of impatience. Keeper O'Brien registered the prisoners as follows: "Edward M. Patchell, No. 400 West Twenty-third-street, aged 37 years, born in Ireland, single, Protestant, clerk." "William McGibbon, Duncan-avenue, Jersey City, aged 49 years, born in New-Brunswick, married, Protestant, broker." "Search them," said the keeper. The most trying part of the ordeal was then gone through with; and a pen-knife was taken from McGibbon in accordance with the strict rules of the prison. "Go up stairs," said the keeper, and, obeying, the men, preceded by the warning cry, "there goes a man," went up the narrow prison stair-case. Patchell was locked in cell No. 72, on the second tier, while McGibbon was placed in cell No. 76, on the third tier. The detectives then left the prison. A little later, Patchell was taken from his cell and had a long consultation with Mr. Purdy.

INFLAMMABLE EXTRACT OF LEMON

A BOTTLE OF IT BURSTS AND CAUSES DISASTER TO A GROCERY HOUSE.

A fire occurred yesterday in the chemical and bottling department of H. K. & F. B. Thurber & Co., wholesale grocers, Nos. 458 and 460 Duane-street. It threatened the destruction of the buildings and stock, but the firemen responded promptly to two alarms and checked the flames. The losses are comparatively trifling. The fire broke out on the third floor of No. 458 Duane-street, and was due to an accident which befel Margaret Thompson, who was bottling extract of lemon, which is inflammable. A bottle of the extract broke in her hands and the fluid ignited at a gas-jet. The Superintendent of the department immediately sent a run to give an alarm, and had the iron doors giving access to the sales department closed. Twenty employes were got out safely, with the exception of a boy, who had his hands burned. The fire ceased when the engines arrived and flooded all the stairway and elevator to the sixth floor. The "watertower" was brought into service and in 30 minutes the flames were under control. The fire was extinguished within an hour. The Fire Insurance Patrol was able to cover up perishable goods on the lower floors. In the chemical department the loss was the greatest, and on the upper floors damage was done to wines in casks, honey, and other merchandise. The Messrs. Thurber estimate their loss at $6,000 on the building and $20,000 on goods. The insurance amounts to $25,000. The building in which the fire occurred was owned by Mr. Jacob Lorillard, and the stock of goods belonging to Messrs. Thurber & Co. was valued at $50

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The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 11, 1880.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. JAMES A. GARFIELD,

OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. CHESTER A. ARTHUR,

OF NEW-YORK.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

TERMS, POSTAGE PAID.

THE DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition	$12 00
THE DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition	10 00
The Sunday Edition, per annum	2 00
THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, per annum	3 50
THE WEEKLY TIMES, per annum	1 00

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THE TIMES is on sale in London at No. 449 Strand, W. C., by Henry F. Gilig & Co., and at Mr. Stevens's, No. 4 Trafalgar-square.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date printed on the wrapper of each paper denotes the time when the subscription expires.

Persons leaving the City for the Summer can have THE TIMES *mailed to their address for $1 per month.*

This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

The Signal Service Bureau reports indicate for to-day, in this region, clear or partly cloudy weather, westerly winds, stationary or lower temperature, higher barometer.

POLITICS WITHOUT EXCITEMENT.

It is one of the delusions of American politics that every Presidential canvass must of necessity be attended by an all-absorbing excitement which interferes with the orderly progress of the material interests of the people. This idea has grown out of the abnormal state of our national affairs during a somewhat extended period. Several times when a President was to be chosen there has been sufficient ground for the feeling that the fate of the Nation depended on the result, and out of this feeling it was natural that an intense excitement should be evolved in the course of the contest. When the salvation of the Union or the preservation of the legitimate authority of the National Government was at stake, there was something to get excited over, and it is not to be wondered at if politics appeared as a disturbing force in the country. But let it once be felt that all danger to the Union is passed, and that the authority of the Federal Government in its proper sphere is fully acknowledged in every part of the land, and there will remain no reason for a degree of excitement in politics which will seriously interfere with the ordinary pursuits of citizens.

It is a question to what extent matters have already settled down to a condition which relieves the popular mind from the tension to which politics have been wont to subject it; and if there is really a lack of excitement or a feeling of comparative indifference, how far it is justified. It is a common remark among men whose thoughts are mainly devoted to business and the promotion of their material interests that they care little about politics. They are more or less disgusted with politicians, and believe, or affect to believe, that the issues upon which they lay so much stress are factitious, and are represented to be of vast importance for the purpose of promoting their personal aims, which are to retain or to secure political power for the sake of the profit or the personal consequence to be derived from its exercise. Business men and busy men of all classes are undoubtedly tired of the old issues and anxious to have them buried. They are also disposed to attribute their persistence to the politicians of both parties, with whom they have so long served as their principal stock in trade. They would still feel an interest in them if they were actually infused with vitality, but they do not think there is any occasion for keeping them alive, and they are impatient to have public men drop them.

This same class of citizens take an interest, somewhat languid, it is to be feared, in other questions which affect the welfare of the whole Nation. They note the finances of the country to be placed on a basis of permanent solidity, where they can be left alone, in order that confidence in commercial calculations may not be subject to disturbance. They recognize the serious defects of the national tariff, and wish that they might be remedied in the most judicious manner, but the conduct of men of both parties in Congress has been such that they are distrustful of future action. They would like to see the civil service placed on a basis that would secure honesty and efficiency and deprive the public offices of the character of party spoils, but here again neither party has given them much to hope for. The lack of definite plans and purposes, and of any earnest of substantial achievement in any of these directions, has tended to paralyze the interest of men in politics, who care rather for results than methods, and who see no benefit in the supremacy of one party or another unless it shall give promise of improvement in the condition of affairs.

At the present stage of the current Presidential canvass it is not easy to discover any indications of popular excitement or enthusiasm on either side. Politicians are active in their work, and full of declarations of their hopes and expectations. They profess to see a wide difference in the plans and purposes of the two parties and in the character and qualifications of their several candidates. But to the minds of many who are not politicians these appear somewhat too vague to base any fierce contention upon. They do not take either candidate quite at the valuation placed upon him by his active supporters or his zealous opponents, and they make a liberal discount from the pretensions of both parties upon which they base their claims for popular support. *It is doubtful if the present* canvass can be made one of very great excitement, but there are many reasons why it should not be characterized by indifference. If the issues of the past are dead, it is highly desirable that they should be effectually buried and placed beyond the possibility of resurrection. We are at a point where they have but a feeble hold upon popular feeling, and yet we dare not say they are wholly removed from politics. And as to the questions of the present and future, while the position of parties upon them is not so clearly defined as is desirable, there are tendencies which are widely different and which present a sufficient ground for choice. With candidates there is a still wider difference, and one which the general intelligence will have no difficulty in apprehending. On one side is a statesman, who, whatever flaws his enemies may pick in his record, has displayed eminent abilities and a general character for integrity which cannot be questioned. He is a man of whom much may be confidently predicted, while his opponent is one who furnishes no ground for predictions of an assuring kind. There is enough in the canvass to enlist a deep and earnest interest and justify hearty action, and if there is no unseemly excitement or intense partisan bitterness, it will not be a national calamity.

COMPULSORY CLEANLINESS.

The chief obstacles to the operation of sanitary laws in this City are inherent in our political system and in the character of our population. The knowledge that this is a free Government has begotten the false notion that outside those restrictions which aim to protect life, liberty, and property every citizen can do as he pleases. The man who would never be guilty of trespass upon his neighbor's rights indignantly resents any official interference in his personal and domestic affairs. Whose business is it but his own if he chooses to keep a pig in his cellar, to dump his garbage in the back yard, or to lodge his family in a tenement where there are forty other families? If he can stand it and his immediate neighbors don't object, why should the law be invoked upon him? He cheerfully obeys the laws against robbery and arson on conscientious and moral grounds, but yields a grudging compliance to the dictates of the Board of Health, and evades them whenever he can safely do so. The necessity for Boards of Health and for sanitary legislation rests upon conditions that are disgraceful to mankind, upon a state of things which proves that the lord of creation who boasts so much about himself is really so little superior to the brute that when herded together with his fellows he becomes an ignorant, filthy, slothful animal, indifferent to his own comfort and well-being, and too degraded to observe the first great law of nature, self-preservation. It *takes time for a community to grow up to a* full conviction of these hard truths and stubborn facts. We are reaching that point in New-York. We have found out that there are in our City thousands of men and women who must be constantly watched by sanitary officers to prevent their sinking into foul and pestilent habits, which would render their dwellings a source of public danger. The attempt to correct these tendencies, however, develops a vast amount of resistance, active and passive, which to a very considerable extent defeats the wholesome purpose of the law.

It is worth while to inquire into the nature and causation of all this friction. The pride of individual liberty, to which we have alluded above as based on a mistaken notion of the relations of Government and citizen, is one source of trouble. Heredity furnishes another and a graver one. The mass of people with whom sanitary officers have to deal *are of foreign birth. Most of the individuals* who make up this mass are links in a descending chain of evolution. In Ireland or Italy, or whatever may be the land of their origin, their ancestry for generations back have dwelt in squalid huts or noisome cellars, subjected year in and year out to the degenerating influences of an environment of wretchedness. The higher qualities of manly strength and vigor fade out of body and mind under such enervating conditions, and after repeated transmission from father to son, the accumulated result appears in a visible degradation of type. This story of retrogression is the genealogy of thousands of immigrants who have settled among us. It is absurd to expect hearty co-operation in sanitary observances from a man whose whole life and lineage are steeped in filth and ignorance. He is doubtfully content with ways of living which would be intolerable to any American, even the humblest, because he is thoroughly habituated to them. More, he is sure to regard any attempt to better his condition as an unwarrantable intrusion upon his rights. Voluntary obedience to sanitary laws, natural or enacted, comes only from those in whom the love of cleanliness is innate or imbred. With the inhabitants of the Cherry-street tenements it is obvious that obedience must be compulsory, and that compulsion must be constantly applied. They cannot be made to comprehend the necessity for pure air and clean streets and dwellings, for not only are those blessings foreign to their experience, but in most cases the reasons why they are beneficial to man and necessary to his health are beyond the grasp of their intelligence. The deaths of their children are not associated in their minds with the unwholesomeness of their surroundings; or if they do perceive the connection between the two facts, they do not foresee that other children, too, will die from the same causes, for in their hand-to-mouth struggle for life they have had no time to cultivate forethought.

The same causes which make the poor citizen of the Fourth or Sixth Ward indifferent to sanitary laws or hostile to their execution exert a paralyzing influence in another direction. The details of sanitary work and the execution of the statutes concerning unwholesome practices are largely intrusted to Police officers. But these officers are—many of them—an outgrowth of the very system they are now set to destroy. They, too, are Fourth or Sixth Warders, their ancestors lived in wretched poverty and squalor in County Meath or elsewhere in the Green Isle, and that they are now on good terms with soap and water and *wear clean clothes is only a happy* accident. The Mike of the Broadway Squad has gained a little over the Pat who still clings to the spade and the short pipe, but the natures of the two are not materially different. The former lacks the essential qualification of a sanitary officer, just as the latter lacks the qualities which prompt a willing observance of the laws of health. The average policeman knows that decaying vegetable matter poisons the air and should not be allowed to accumulate in gutters or back yards because he has been told so and it is a part of his duty to know it. But he has no instinctive abhorrence of acts which violate natural sanitary laws. Fancy a policeman who had a merely sentimental dislike of such crimes as house-breaking and murder. It follows that many of the rules of the Board of Health are enforced in a half-hearted and perfunctory way, and to this fact is attributable in a large degree the startling increase in the death-rate which takes place at the coming of the heated season. If sanitary laws can be enforced in London and Paris, it is perfectly possible to enforce them here. Let it be once determined that the Board of Health rules are just and proper, and there should be no hesitation, no temporizing, no weak consideration for individual convenience, but the most unsparing rigor in their enforcement. The City is fortunate in having a Board of Health made up of intelligent and competent members. But the difficulties with which they have to deal are enormous. We have pointed out some whose nature and extent must be thoroughly comprehended before the way can be prepared for an effective application of sanitary laws.

ULSTER AND DUTCHESS.

Both Ulster and Dutchess Counties are greatly troubled by a question which has just arisen. A month or two ago there appeared in a Saugerties paper the announcement of a marriage between an Ulster County man and a Dutchess County girl. The man was at the time absent from his usual place of residence, and when he returned last week he was duly congratulated by his neighbors. They, of course, assumed, on the strength of the newspaper notice, that he was married, but he assured them that, so far as his personal knowledge went, he never had been married. Like all neighbors, they persisted in believing that they knew more about the man's affairs than he knew himself, and he was finally obliged, in order, as he hoped, to settle the question, to refer it to the Dutchess County lady. To his great astonishment and horror, she calmly insisted that he was her husband, and soon after produced a certificate, signed by a Dutchess County minister, to the effect that on the 22d of March last he had duly married the Ulster County man to the Dutchess County girl. This evidence naturally satisfied all the Ulster County man's enemies, and they are now hotly disputing with the latter's *friends the truth of his alleged marriage.*

The evidence is th us far about as strong on one side as it is on the other. The young lady solemnly asserts that she is the Ulster County man's wife, and, as her reputation for veracity is good, most people firmly believe that she is sincere in what she says. There, too, is the marriage certificate. The minister who gave it has always borne an excellent character, and it is highly improbable that he would have made a false certificate. The girl's case is thus a very strong one, and we need not wonder that Dutchess County, with hardly an exception, believes her story.

On the other hand, the Ulster County man has hitherto done nothing to cast any doubt on his veracity. He stoutly maintains not only that he was never married to the girl, but that on the day of the marriage he was miles away from her. An alibi is probably entitled to just about as much *weight as a marriage certificate, and, con*sequently, the Ulster County man's case may be considered to be fully as strong as the case of his alleged wife. Both parties to this dispute cannot be right, and it is a matter of great importance to ascertain which of them deserves the sympathy of the public.

It does not follow that either the Ulster County man or the Dutchess County woman is willfully telling what is not true. The man, for example, may have been married, and subsequently forgotten the fact. He may have been in the habit of frequently marrying eligible girls, and it may be quite impossible for him to remember having married this particular Dutchess County girl. Of course, marriage is an incident which an ordinary man would be expected to remember, but, perhaps, in Dutchess and Ulster Counties the side which usually strengthens the memory of a married man may be unknown. The Ulster County man may as yet have been required to buy no bonnets. He may not have been led into a domestic argument which has left any impression on his scalp, and he may have had no cause to inquire the price of wigs. At this time of year it is not necessary for a husband to get up early in the morning to kindle a fire, and if the Ulster County man's business called him away from home soon after his marriage, he may have resumed the freedom of his bachelor days and soon forgotten that he had ever resigned it.

While it is thus possible that the Ulster County man may have been married and forgotten all about it, we can hardly imagine that the Dutchess County girl has made any mistake. If there is one thing which a woman can be expected to know with certainty it is whether she has or has not been married. The Dutchess County girl unhesitatingly says that she is married, and we are shut up to the alternative of either believing that she is a wife or that she has mistaken a dream for a reality. Beyond a doubt quantities of girls have dreamed that they were married, for physiologists tell us that we are apt to dream of matters which are constantly in our minds during our waking hours. When, however, a girl who has dreamed that she is married wakes up in the morning, she knows at once that it is not true. Is it conceivable that the Dutchess County girl dreamed that she had married the Ulster County man, and, then, on waking up, persisted in mistaking the dream for a reality, although there was not so much as a boot or a silk hat in the room to give color to her delusion? No; the Dutchess County girl is not the victim of a dream. She knows whether she is a wife or a maiden, and if she is a girl of veracity we must believe she *is duly married to the unwilling Ulster* County man.

In the extreme difficulty of ever discovering the real truth of the matter, the disputants might agree upon a compromise. The Ulster County man might consent to formally marry his alleged wife, on condition that she should immediately thereafter apply for a divorce. If, however, he is a man of truly chivalrous feelings he will cease to contradict the lady. If he will simply state that he was married to her, but that the affair had slipped his memory, the whole matter will be settled in a way perfectly satisfactory to any but the most foolishly fastidious wife.

THE BUSINESS OF FAILING.

The object of business, next to making money, would seem to be the avoidance of failure, and such it generally is. But there are men, and not a few, who appear to make a business of failing, who really live by it. Their entire commercial career is a series of failures; they begin and end with failure, and cease to fail only because death calls them to a reckoning they cannot defer or evade. Some of them are, no doubt, ordinarily honest; that is, they are free from any deliberate intent to deceive or defraud. But they are enterprising, as it is commonly called, more enterprising than their capacity or capital warrants. They are unmindful of consequences; they are anxious to get on, and while they are pushing their fortunes disaster comes—suddenly and unexpectedly to them, though others have foreseen it clearly. They contrive to start again, and, after more or less time, their unhappy experience is repeated. Once more they are set up, only once more to tumble down. They fail to rise, and rise to fail again. Failure belongs to their temperament as well as to the circumstances they evolve.

Other failers, who may be ranked as professional, are extraordinarily dishonest. They are wholly reckless; they have no thought, no concern for anybody except themselves. Of the class who declare that the world owes them a living, they do their best to show that it is not the least in their debt. When they enter upon any business, they anticipate failure as something that will inure to their advantage; they depend upon it as a help; in a word, they hope to succeed by failing, and, in truth, they do succeed by it in their peculiar negative way. Their operations are, necessarily, not very large, and are confined to big cities, for in small, slow-going communities they would have no chance to achieve their ignoble aims. They need as a field a bustling, growing, changing capital, like this, for example, where each year is as a generation, where the vices and the virtues of individuals are barely noticed, and where the excitement of to-day is forgotten on the morrow.

We have any number of these regular failers here, not among the well-known or important firms—these must have capital, credit, integrity, in order to secure prominence—but among the minor miscellaneous houses that fill entire blocks on the East Side above Canal-street, or in any of the cross streets or avenues up town. They are grocers, tailors, confectioners, bakers, apothecaries, restaurateurs, haberdashers, stationers, and what not—different in trade, but similar in purpose. Without *means and without credit, they yet manage to* get a certain credit by pretense, promises, impudence, and falsification, and to turn it to their immediate profit. They are in possession of a stock of goods, and goods can always be disposed of at some price. Not unlikely, they put rates below those they have paid, and thus acquire patronage, as any one may who will sell a first-class article at a second-class figure. When their paper falls due, say in six months, they cannot meet it, for they had no capital to begin with, and their margin has been too small to avail them, especially after personal and shop expenses have been deducted. They may have parted with the property intrusted to them at 10 to 20 per cent. less than they agreed to give for it, so that they seem to be actual losers. But they are not losers. They have lived meanwhile, with more or less liberality, and lived literally on what they owe. The merchants who have granted them credit are the losers, and, as their debtors selfishly think and say, can well afford to lose.

But the rascals are always exposed, and an end put to their rascality! They ought to be, *but they are not by any means. Rascals are,* as a rule, protean in form, and are often more ingenious, energetic, and plausible than upright men. They are able not infrequently to persuade the merchant that they have simply been unfortunate; that circumstances have combined against them; that but for this or that they would have come out all right, and that the thing cannot happen again. The merchant is tempted to trust them once more, because if he does not he knows he cannot get what is due him, while if he does he has, he imagines, at least a prospect. He remembers, especially in hard times, such as we have just passed, that affairs are untoward; that it is very difficult to collect; that it is neither just nor politic to press any man whose intentions are of the best. The regular failer's intentions are of the worst, but the merchant does not suspect it, and by fair words and foul designs is lured into new confidences, which are, of course, again abused. When he finally perceives that the failer is an ingrained scoundrel, and bursts into indignation to such effect, he is probably astonished that the fellow receives very coolly what is evidently no news to him. Perhaps he is brazenly told that he has a right to his opinion, since he has paid thousands of dollars for the luxury of its expression.

These habitual failers can fail in a small way a number of times in a great city like New-York. When detected in one quarter they need only to remove to another and to look up new merchants to swindle. Competition is so active, there are so many big houses here, that rogues have plenty of opportunities, when they understand how to use them. Up town and down town, the East Side and West Side, are as different towns or States, and a fresh locality hides a scamp for a while very effectually. Should the failer have exhausted his territory in Manhattan, he goes to Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, San Francisco, Chicago, always failing, always living comfortably on his debts, and increasing them steadily as the years go on, without self-disturbance and without shame. He goes the round of the Republic, deteriorating in principle and improving in cheating talent. He is a conspicuous evil of the times, and the last five or six years have developed him alarmingly.

AS TO VACATIONS.

To the man who can escape from the four walls of his office in the hot city for only a few weeks each Summer, the choice of a place to spend his brief holiday is a matter of vital importance. A mistake entails the loss of nearly all the benefit he should have received. If he allow himself to be persuaded to go to the mountains when his heart was set on the seaside, a sense of disappointment and dissatisfaction will be constantly present to his mind, counteracting to a large degree the healing and restful influences of the pure air, the stillness, and the bold scenery in which another, more in harmony with his surroundings, would find the very balm he needed. It is the mind, not the body, of the busy city man that has greatest need of recreation, for the physical ills which annoy him when he begins to complain of being tired and worn out are commonly but the local manifestations of a nervous system more or less disorganized by mental strain, worry, and overwork. When the Summer pilgrimage is undertaken, all burdens should be laid down, for to carry any form of mental annoyance into the country is to take infection along when flying from the pestilence. To escape all worry and find absolute rest it is necessary to examine closely into the condition and needs of the system, to discover from what particular disorder it is suffering, and be guided accordingly. The trip out of the city is a prescription which the patient administers to himself, and it is of the highest importance that it should be made up with a full knowledge of his complaint and be adapted to its cure.

For instance, it is wholly foolish for the man who is tired to death of seeing other men, who, through the wear and tear of a business which puts him in daily contact with hundreds of his fellow-beings, has become a veritable misanthrope—it is downright madness for such a one, we say—to go to a great sea-side hotel or a crowded watering-place in the expectation of sanitary advantage. There is no change of scene in such a course. The misanthrope is still in a crowd; he still at every turn brushes against the thing he chiefly hates. He is a pilgrim who in seeking rest has forgotten to lay aside his burden. Misanthrophy is by no means a rare complaint. It attacks its thousands, and makes them suffer acutely. Physiologists who ponder over the inner and subtle secrets of the body tell us that a man can do nothing without giving or receiving a shock. Some minute nervous fibre suffers for every action. The aggregate of these shocks is fatigue, from which sleep delivers us, or persistent weariness, for which a remedy is to be sought in prolonged rest, or if too many fibres have suffered, the result may be destruction. Is it strange that the man who has for a year haunted the busy ways of trade, meeting every day hundreds of men, all in a hurry like himself, many of them sour, cross-grained, ill-behaved folk, should discover some day that the very sight of a man is hateful to him, and that he would prefer to associate with bears? In every struggle for the better end of a bargain, in every effort to persuade an obstinate fellow to do this, or to deter him from doing that, every chance meeting with a stranger or hand-shaking with a friend, a certain amount of nervous force is expanded and a little vitality lost. A sensitive organization suffers deeply in this daily and hourly struggle. Its effects are manifest in a growing distaste for social and business intercourse. On cars and ferry-boats the sufferer shrinks from contact with those about him. He loathes the crowd, individually and in mass. He notes with disgust how sallow, lank, and hollow-eyed the men are, how freckled and ill-favored the women. The one sex is brutal, ignorant, and sottish, the other vapid, frivolous, and shallow. He abominates them all for a low and ill-smelling herd. There is a distinct disease in such a case. The cure is not to be found at Long Branch or Saratoga, but in the North Woods or on the Rangely lakes. Nervous waste is nowhere so quickly and completely repaired as by camping out. The cool, pure air, laden with the odors of the forest, *has gifts of healing that transcend the phy*sician's skill. *And among the deer and trout* and wild fowl in the idyllic sweetness and gentleness of a life in the woods, the strife of the market is forgotten, the wounded nerves grow whole again, and the jaded misanthrope returns to the city full of fresh life, with a hearty greeting for every friend, and ready to call every man his brother.

Occupation and surroundings largely determine the character of the recreation one should take. The misanthrope we have pictured above, taking all men alike, should leave entirely the madding crowd. In other cases a change of society may be needed. There are occupations in which men pass their working hours among their social inferiors. The man in charge of a large factory, for instance, may, by reason of his income, his cultivation, and his habits of mind, move in a sphere of society above and foreign to the men with whom his business duties compel him to mingle ten hours a day. The spectacle he is forced to contemplate is wearying and melancholy. He sees men who are, perhaps, naturally *his equals engaged in a bitter and cruel strug*gle for bare existence, his instincts and perceptions make him a sharer in their miseries, and the pangs which poverty and the crushing out of ambition impose on them are his too. Upon a thoughtful and kindly man the effect of this is to produce a profound sadness, which will continue so long as the cause is present. Such a man should see the brighter side of life. The panacea for his ills is to be found, not in the Adirondacks, but at some gay Summer resort, where he will be surrounded with a happy and animated throng who have plenty of money and make it minister to their pleasure. In their joyous life and luxurious habits he will find the antidote for the depressing influences of his work-day life. In contrasts and opposites which restore the disturbed balance, the greatest good and the highest pleasure will generally be found. But some regard should be had for temperament and training. The man who, as a boy, hated the humdrum country life, and ran away to the city before he was of age, will find the charms of rural existence pall upon his taste after a few days, unless he have a marked and reverent fondness for old scenes and old times; and the pleasure-seeker to whom the sea-shore recalls a youth spent in hateful toil within hearing of the surf will do well to take his vacation at some inland watering-place or among the mountains. It is not necessary to make further mention of individual cases. To the wise a word is sufficient, and to all who are in doubt where to spend their Summer holiday the truth we have stated will commend itself, that the conditions of their daily city life and the special needs of body and mind should be thoughtfully studied in making the choice.

TRANSATLANTIC COURTSHIP.

Since going abroad periodically, if not annually, has come to be a part of every well-to-do American's life, our touring young men and young women are so often thrown together, particularly in Europe, that courtship is continual and unavoidable. We are prone to think that personal attractiveness, similar tastes, sentimental sympathies are the chief factors in what we call love and in its legitimate sequence, marriage. But difference of sex and propinquity, backed by any degree of youth, are commonly sufficient cause for any amount of matrimony. Any man and any woman may, by propinquity, become so infected with the erotic distemper as to require immediate nuptials for a remedy. There is special danger of this when the surroundings are unusual—for the unusual is apt to be romantic—and are crammed with associations. Leisure adds greatly to the danger, since it was long ago discovered that persons fall in love, as the phrase is, simply because they have nothing else to do.

It is easy to see, therefore, why leisurely young Americans, lounging through the Old World, and sojourning in its most picturesque parts, should, by being much in one another's company, catch and impart the amorous contagion, thought to be ever floating in the air, particularly of places renowned in song and story. What defense is there for a susceptible heart belonging to either sex, when exposed to temptations among the glorious landscapes of Switzerland, in the historic capitals of Italy, or amid the classic scenes of Greece?

Imagine a young woman, fancy-free, walking or riding with a masculine companion through the Bernese Oberland. The panorama of beauty and grandeur constantly shifting, mountain, cataract, ravine, and valley coming and going with the light and shade. She would generally be alone with him; they would be called upon to admire and be enthusiastic together; he would need, now and then, to proffer her assistance; to be both strong and tender; and strength and tenderness in the same man are very perfluous to feminine peace. Hardly any young or middle-aged man, even though he may have voted himself a confirmed bachelor, has any security for celibacy when gliding over the moon-lighted canals of Venice at the side of a nice girl who quotes BYRON and throbs with sentiment. He may swear in the morning that it is all crass nonsense, and yet he knows that he dreams delightfully of her and that the next evening he weakly repeats his folly. Thus yielding, thus acting, is it strange that, at the end of another fortnight, he finds himself engaged, and begging for the day that shall make him the happiest of mortals?

All this is very well. Men are aggressive and women plastic; the world must, at least will be, peopled; philosophy and MALTHUS are excellent—in the abstract. There is no objection to love-making and marriage-giving, unless disappointment and disenchantment follow with life-long regret for the irrevocable past, and such, unfortunately, is said to be the result of many American courtships on foreign soil. Women who, having been wooed in Europe, and have deceived themselves or been deceived matrimonially, maintain that the influence of their environment has been too strong for their resistance. They say that if the men who became their husbands had paid their addresses at home, either in town or country, in the midst of the familiarity and bustle of the Republic, they would have been unhesitatingly rejected. But, in another land, hallowed by the past, and full of poetic memories, they pressed their suit, and, aided by their surroundings, were successful. They add that certain spots and situations were carefully chosen; that their own feelings, being wrought upon through association, they were, so to speak, carried by storm, and that this is taking an unfair advantage of a woman, who almost always has heavy odds against her in emotional contests between the sexes.

The corroborative examples given are by no means few. We are told of a very clever Bostonienne, determined to live for culture and the development of her precious individuality, who had deliberately renounced wedlock and domesticity. She was cunningly tracked to the park of the Villa Serbelloni, where she was staying, by a designing man, a rising barrister in Court-square, and, while she was enjoying the prospect of the lovely lakes, her reason off guard, he managed to extract from her a promise to be his wife. She has never comprehended how she was induced to be untrue to her better, Beacon-street self; but she supposes that, wholly overcome by the beauty of the *scene, she must have expressed for the perfidi*ous wretch a love intended for Como or Lecco. Having been assured that she had promised, she felt that she could not break her word. Hence that inharmonious marriage and these bitter tears.

A pretty Manhattanese experienced a surprise of the heart as she wandered thoughtlessly with a friend of her brother near Chambéry, where ROUSSEAU has depicted the joys of Charmettes. She got back to Paris to learn that she was betrothed, and all on account of the delightful pictures in Savoie, and of her remembrances of JEAN JACQUES. Her brother's friend had positively nothing to do with her new and entirely unexpected relation.

It is gravely affirmed that men who have been repeatedly rejected and fortune-hunters have availed themselves of pictorial places and seductive surroundings abroad to gain the connubial consent of women they had despaired of on this side the sea. It is too bad that the fair regions of the Old World should be employed as devices to entrap American hearts. Unwedded men and women who *leave these shores should keep strict watch of* their sentimental sensibilities when they tarry amid alluring foreign scenes. They should wear love-proof armor then and study mathematics.

Most persons must remember the story of Sir RICHARD WHITTINGTON and his cat in the primers read in childhood, with illustrations of that worthy and his feline companion. Many people have regarded him as purely mythical; but it is said that a number of families in Southern England claim to be descended from him, and that there is ample authority for believing him an actuality. He was, it is asserted, from a good Gloucester family, and was born, probably, about 1350, the son of Sir WILLIAM WHITTINGTON, who possessed the estate of Pauntley, in that county. His father dying and leaving him no property to speak of, he went to London to seek his fortune. That he quitted the capital on account of ill usage; that he was induced to return by his friendly interpretation of Bow Bells, and that he afterward gained a livelihood by means of his cat, cannot be substantiated, though it is deemed probable enough. Having attained himself to a mayor, he rose rapidly; finally became Lord Mayor, and was thrice chosen to that office. For various services rendered HENRY V. he was knighted. His liberality appears to have been unbounded, and he left the bulk of his great wealth to charity. The latest version as to his cat is that the cat was not an animal, but a vessel on the Norwegian model, in which he carried coal from Newcastle to London, and enriched himself by the trade. The sooty faces of his coal-heavers gave rise to the tale about the Moors. How WHITTINGTON could have had legitimate descendants is hard to explain, as his wife, ALICE FITZWARREN, died without issue.

The owner of a rich villa, a Sicilian nobleman, at Bagaria, near Palermo, has a fondness for satire, which he has exemplified in a novel manner. After occupying it for some time, he turned it into an artificial monastery, which you understand only after entering it. In the cloisters you see groups of monks standing, sitting, and kneeling, and you are about to retire, believing that you have invaded their privacy, when you discover that they are wax. They look exceeding pious and solemn, as if they had entirely relinquished sublunary affairs, and fixed their hopes and thoughts on a very melancholy heaven. The sarcasm lies in their exact resemblance in face, form, and manner to the nobleman's different acquaintances, noted for their worldly and selfish disposition—well-bred egotists and sycophants, who frequent the tables of the rich and hang on favors of the titled. Their secular expression is skillfully blended with one of sanctimoniousness, and yet the likeness is accurately preserved. The effect is ludicrous, and the figures are stinging sarcasms embodied in wax. The originals do not like it, as may be supposed, but they do not want to quarrel with the nobleman, of whom they speak as a humorist that will have his way, and so try to hide their chagrin. A number of new toad-eaters have carefully kept away from the Sicilian's entertainments, fearing that they shall be reproduced in his monastery. Several attempts have been made, it is said, to burn it down by agents of the persons satirized.

Man's natural condition is said to be warfare; but it is not so much his condition as it is that of fishes, which really dwell amid ceaseless strife and destruction. They can afford, perhaps, to prey on one another in the manner they do because they exceed in number, both as to species and *individuals, all other classes of vertebrates com*bined. In the sea there is perpetual slaughter. The big fish subsist upon the little ones; the members of the vast finny tribe eat and are eaten in regular turn. Herrings are a fair sample of the unfortunate experience of small fish. If they were not so supremely prolific—68,000 eggs have been counted in the roe of a single female—they would soon disappear between the immense numbers caught and their incessant devouring by their own kind. Certain localities are favorite spawning grounds of the herring. When the great annual shoals are seen on the coasts they usually swim near the surface, and are followed and preyed upon by any quantity of larger fish. What is equivalent to a hogshead of herring has often been found inside of a whale, and 15 to 20 have been taken from a cod. Gulls and other sea birds eat them voraciously, and the Island of St. Kilda, a favorite haunt of sea birds, demands, it is estimated, for yearly consumption near 300,000,000 herrings. Shoals have sometimes even been driven ashore in greater quantities than the inhabitants of the neighborhood could find means of curing. Such an instance occurred 40 or 50 years since at Crail, Scotland. As the tide came in it was full of herrings, and when it ebbed such numbers were stranded and left that after all the salt obtainable had been exhausted the local magistrates were obliged to offer a shilling a cart-load for their removal.

Mr. H. J. CHAPMAN, Jr., stroke of the Harvard crew which rowed against Columbia, is reported to have been seized with a fainting fit after the race, a circumstance likely to have caused a good deal of alarm in many quarters. The question of the injurious effects of rowing races has been hotly debated again and again. It is one on which doctors decidedly disagree. Mr. SIMONDS, of Oxford, England, who is probably better acquainted with the physique of a generation of undergraduates than is any other living man, is exceedingly opposed to the practice of boat-racing, while decidedly favorable to rowing, especially sculling, in moderation. Drs. BRADFORD and CURTIS, of Boston, who, in 1878, investigated anew the physical consequences of rowing races, reported that they found that 112 Harvard men had rowed in intercollegiate races up to 1870, 87 of whom were still living, 67 in perfect health, while 19 had not definitely answered the question as to condition. Ten had died in the war, two of diseases contracted in the service. Of the remaining 101, 1 died of Bright's disease, 5 of consumption, 1 of neuralgia, 1 by suicide, 2 by accident, and 1 from an unknown cause. Dr. BRADFORD sums up in a noncommittal manner in the words: "Although the few facts we have been able to collect are insufficient to prove that the practice of rowing and training is beneficial to health, they appear to show that it is by no means certain that rowing and training are as injurious as often is supposed." One thing, however, is certain, none should row in a race unless a competent surgeon has pronounced them up to the work.

From facts and figures brought together by Mr. CHANUTE, Vice-President of the American Society of Civil Engineers, and taken from the advance sheets of his annual address, it appears that American locomotives—which were already known to have at least as great speed as any in the world—can also pull greater trains and travel more miles in a year than any others. Early locomotives were not expected to have a dragging power greater than one-fourteenth of the weight upon their driving-wheels. Now, in other countries one-seventh of the weight is considered a standard and satisfactory performance, while American locomotives regularly work up to one-fifth in Winter and do rather better in Summer. That is to say, a European locomotive weighing 88,000 pounds might be expected to pull a train equal in resistance to lifting 12,571 pounds, while an American locomotive would pull 19,555 pounds, or 55 per cent. more. The average locomotive of Europe travels 15,720 miles per year, while the American performance is 21,000 *miles. The reason assigned is simply that the* American machines are better ones, and two chief improvements on the European prototype are mentioned. First, the leading wheels of locomotives and all car-wheels are not rigidly attached to the frames, but are fixed to trucks pivoted at the centre, and, secondly, equalizing levers are used to distribute the weight equally over the driving-wheels, thus keeping its apportionment nearly constant, while the wheels are free to adapt themselves to all the irregularities of the track. These, and other, improvements have reduced the resistance of cars so much that recent experiments have developed a rolling friction of only 4 or 5 pounds per ton, or, actually, only half that given in

SPOILERS OF THE BEACH

AN EXPEDITION AGAINST THE DUMPING SCOWS.

THE REFUSE AND OFFAL NUISANCE AT CONEY ISLAND—MR. AUSTIN CORBIN CRUISES AFTER AND ARRESTS AN OFFENDING CAPTAIN—WHAT OTHER OFFENDERS MAY EXPECT.

In such intensely hot weather as that which has prevailed here for several weeks, so that every paving-stone and brick in this great City seems to have become baked through and through by the scorching sun, nothing has been more agreeable, to persons who are qualified to properly enjoy such recreation, than an occasional dip in the ocean at Coney Island beach. Those persons who have been able to break away from business for an hour or two to enjoy this delightful privilege have learned to cherish it as a great boon. They have dwelt with pride upon the accessibility of the great sea-side resort, not only of the Metropolis, but of the whole country, and particularly upon the freedom of the beach from all sorts of nuisances. Recently, however, murmurs have arisen from some of the habitual visitors to Manhattan and Brighton beaches. Persons who had gone in bathing when the tide was down, and found the water clear and bright, observed that when the tide came in it brought quantities of decaying straw and hay, floating vegetable cans, rotten lemons and melons, great patches of these offensive things coming ashore, to be dashed upon the bathers as they sported in the surf. It was impossible to avoid the noisome stuff, for it was stretched out in a disgusting mass for miles along the shore, and could be seen floating for a distance of half a mile out to sea. The rollers tossed it upon the beach, where it lay exposed to further decay in the sun, or was dried up and blown away with clouds of sand. Occasionally, small carcases of cats and dogs would be found mingled with the decaying vegetable matter and miscellaneous refuse, and bathers who ventured out without noting which way they were swimming were disagreeably surprised to find themselves floating beside one of these nauseating objects. Human nature at Coney Island beach is very much like human nature in the City, and it is not particularly partial in either place to unburied dead cats. Troops of disgusted patrons of the large bathing houses freed themselves from the refuse which clung about them, and went in hot haste to the managers to complain, and to suggest that something should be done to put a stop to the nuisance. The managers went down to the shore, looked at the strings of garbage as they lodged on the sand about the bathers, and saw immediately that this was a matter that would quickly affect their purses. They knew what the cause of the annoyance was. The refuse that lay at their feet came from New-York City. It was the scourings of the dirty streets and dirtier gutters, the refuse from filthy alleys and garbage boxes, which had rotted for days in neglected places; had then seethed and rotted on the scows and the dumping boards, and when it pleased the Police Commissioners and the Superintendent of the Street-cleaning Department, had been brought down the Bay as far as it was convenient for some subordinate to carry it, and was then flung overboard, without regard to wind, tide, or the requirements of the law, to be driven ashore by the flood-tide and winds from the south-west, a festering, disgusting mass of filth, which could not be removed, and which it was almost impossible to avoid.

The men who have money invested in hotel and bathing-house property resorted at first to old and useless methods for curing the evil. They complained to the Police Commissioners. These officers listened, and then gave assurances that there should be no further cause for complaint. It is possible that they issued orders that the law regulating the dumping of refuse in the Lower Bay should be strictly adhered to. Whether they did or not, the nuisance continued unabated, and the reputation of Coney Island as a bathing-place, and the prosperity of the men who have invested their money there, were seriously threatened. At last Mr. Austin Corbin, President of the Manhattan Beach Company, determined that if it were in his power to stop this thing he would stop it. He had reason to believe that the Captains of the tugs who brought the dumping scows down into the Lower Bay were flagrantly disregarding the law. To obtain proof of it, he hired a tug-boat Sarah, and employed her Captain to cruise in the wake of every fleet of scows that came from this City, and to report every violation of law to him. Last week this tug caught the Captain of the tug Powhatan, sent down by private employers, as he was throwing overboard a quantity of refuse and offal, and the offending Captain and three of his subordinates, when brought before Justice Church, at Fort Hamilton, were locked up, in default of bail, to await trial. The watching tug-boat soon became known to the Captains of the tugs that tow the scows of the Street-cleaning Department to the dumping-grounds, and she was carefully avoided.

The nuisance was repeated at intervals, and another expedient was resorted to a few days ago. The sail-boat Caroline, of Sheepshead Bay, was enlisted in the service, with two officers on board detailed by the New-York Police Commissioners. On Friday afternoon the Caroline was cruising off Coney Island, when the tug-boat F. Dassori, with several dumping scows in tow, came around Coney Island Point. When it had reached a spot about two miles off shore, according to the statements of William Fowler and Joseph Halstead, who were sailing the Caroline, the Italian laborers on board of one of the scows began shoveling refuse into the water. It was about 9 o'clock. The tide was running in and the wind was blowing directly on shore. The garbage and refuse floated rapidly to Manhattan Beach, came on shore at the popular bathing hour, and drove many of the bathers to their dressing-rooms, the stuff with which they became surrounded being intolerably disgusting. The commander of the offending tug, who had charge of the laborers on the scows, was Capt. Peter Barker. Fired by this last and most flagrant outrage, Mr. Corbin decided that he would not rest nor relax his efforts to stop such violations of the law until he had tried every power of the law and courts to prevent the commission of the offenses. Yesterday at 12 o'clock, he went on board the tug-boat Ceres, at Pier No. 1 East River, accompanied by Capt. Curtin, of the Manhattan Beach Police, and a number of representatives of the press. The boat were evidently bound on a long cruise, as a heavy hamper of provisions was put aboard with Mr. Corbin, and the Captain was advised to see that his bunkers were piled with coal and his tanks supplied with water. As the Ceres went sailing down the harbor, Mr. Corbin took off his coat, and while he cooled himself in the breeze, he informed Capt. Young, who was steering the Ceres, that "this was a business trip. I've taken off my coat to these garbage fellows, and I don't mean to let them up until they or I win." A moment after a tug-boat was descried coming down the Bay towing four heavily-loaded scows. The Ceres slacked up and allowed the fleet to pass. The tug was the Municipal, of the Police Department, and the scows were loaded so heavily that chumps of refuse were constantly dropping over the side as the laborers walked back and forth upon the towering heaps. The stench that was wafted to the Ceres from these loads of rotting refuse was almost overpowering, even when mixed with the fresh air of the Bay. The Ceres passed by and went on to Fort Hamilton. Here a boat was hailed, Mr. Corbin and Capt. Curtin went ashore, and Justice Church drew up a warrant for the arrest of Capt. Barker, who had committed the offense noticed on Friday. With this warrant in their possession, Mr. Corbin and Capt. Curtin again boarded the Ceres and went off after the Municipal and her fleet of scows, as they had passed Fort Hamilton and gone out to sea. Some time was spent in seeking the sail-boat Caroline, which was out cruising for the suspected dumping boats, but at last steam was made for the tug Municipal and her fleet, which was now almost out of sight. Mr. Corbin frequently used an observation glass, sweeping the horizon in the direction the fleet had taken, and about 3:20 he shouted, "There they are, and the rascals are dumping now." The tide had just turned, and although they were evidently outside the buoys marking the bounds within which they should not deposit garbage, the wind was blowing right on Coney Island shore, the tide was on the flood, and it would be running stronger every minute. About 3:30 the Ceres struck the wake of the scows. Stretching in irregular lines and masses far and wide, and drifting to the north-east, were fields of rotted straw, in which appeared battered ash-barrels, rusty vegetable cans, fragments of paper, decaying vegetables, and much other offensive stuff. The fleet of scows was almost hidden in a cloud of dust made by the laborers as they flung the loads overboard. A sail-boat that had been seen hovering about the fleet was discovered to contain Mr. Corbin's watchers, and at 3:40 it was come up with. Patrolman Michael Smith was taken from her, and he informed McCorbin that the man in charge of the Municipal was Capt. Barker. This was unexpected good news, as Barker was supposed to be on the Dassori. The Ceres then ran on past the scows, and at 4 o'clock came up with the Municipal, which was steaming along slowly. Having made fast to her, Capt. Curtin and Patrolman Smith went on board, followed by Mr. Corbin. Going straight to the pilot-house, Capt. Curtin found a man sitting in an arm-chair alongside the wheel, while a boy was steering.

"Are you Capt. Barker?"

"I am, Sir."

"I have a warrant for your arrest. You are charged with violating the laws regulating the dumping of garbage in the harbor."

"That's all right," replied Capt. Barker.

Immediately after he declared that he was not violating the law; that he was outside the three buoys bounding the line inside which he could not lawfully dump refuse.

"Yes," said Mr. Corbin, "but see here, the stuff you have thrown over is all going ashore. You did not pay regard to wind and tide, as your permit requires you shall do. This business must be stopped. Then, what have you to say for yourself about yesterday's proceeding—you disregarded the law then?"

"Yes; but I was compelled to. When I got around Coney Island Point one of the scows began to leak. I was afraid she would sink, so I ordered the men on board of her to shovel off."

"And all that refuse went on Manhattan Beach," said Mr. Corbin, impatiently. "I tell you what it is, Capt. Barker, I am in earnest in this matter. Two millions of people and a good many thousands of dollars invested at Coney Island are against you. I've got a slight interest there, and if it takes every cent I've got, and I have to make an arrest every day, I'll do it, if by so doing I can compel enforcement of the law and abate this nuisance."

Capt. Barker was inclined to accept Mr. Corbin's reasoning, but he didn't want to go along with the officers, as he had no one to whom he could relinquish the command of the tug. In the pilot-house, sitting comfortably on a cushioned shelf and reading a newspaper, was Police Officer O'Brien, who is detailed to accompany each tug and see that the law is faithfully observed. He was profuse in apologies and explanations for Capt. Barker.

"Well, Capt. Barker," said Mr. Corbin, who had talked very positively about what he intended to do, "you have violated the law. If you are not responsible, that will be shown in the courts. If you have any message you desire to send to Police Head-quarters I will send it for you, and shall leave you in charge of Roundsman Smith, to be taken to Fort Hamilton."

The Roundsman was left on the Municipal, and the passengers of the Ceres returned to their boat. Capt. Barker just then woke up to the fact that he was really under arrest, and as the Ceres put off he appeared on the deck of the Municipal to ask Mr. Corbin to send word to the City to have bail ready for him at Fort Hamilton. The Ceres then started for Manhattan Beach, which was about five miles away, and at 6 o'clock Mr. Corbin and his company of pursuers were treated to the novelty of landing in the surf, for the amusement of 500 or 600 bathers, and at the expense of wet feet.

When Capt. Barker was brought before Justice Church, at Fort Hamilton, he pleaded in mitigation that two of the scows were in a sinking condition and the dumping became necessary to save the lives of the crew. The Judge said it might be proper to show that fact hereafter, but the plea could not be entertained at this time, and he must hold the prisoner in $1,000 bail for further examination. Finally, however, it being represented that the tug and scows were left off shore without a suitable person in charge, and that the safety of the vessels and hands might be endangered by the detention of the Captain, the Judge decided to put him in custody of Roundsman Smith, of the New-York Police, who engaged to accompany him and to be responsible for his appearance on Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

DIVIDED VIRGINIA DEMOCRATS.

THE OPPOSITION TO A COMPROMISE—OPPORTUNITY OF REPUBLICAN SUCCESS.

RICHMOND, Va., July 10.—Robert A. Coghill, the Virginia member of the National Democratic Committee, and Major John W. Daniel, an early and ardent supporter of Hancock for the nomination, will attend the meeting of the committee in New-York, and will fully explain the situation in this State. The leading Democratic journals, as a general thing, now oppose a compromise with Gen. Mahone. In reference to the proposition to form a fusion ticket, half Democrats and half Readjusters, the *Commonwealth* says: "We wish to lift our voice against any such proposition being listened to for one moment. We shall fight this scheme, in season and out of season, wherever it may appear, and in all its forms, moods, and tenses. If Gen. Mahone wishes to play in Virginia John Kelly's part in New-York, let him do it. We will agree to see our State go for Garfield before we will listen for one moment to any talk whatever of a withdrawal of any part of our convention's Electoral ticket, or to any recognition whatever of any other party in this State." Many other papers take almost as decided ground; but a respectable number of others, and thousands of the rank and file of the Democratic Party wish for some compromise. They expect it to come through the National Democratic Committee. If that committee would request Gov. Seymour, Speaker Randall, and Senator Bayard to come down here in the interest of peaceful intervention, it is believed the difficulty would be readily solved. Some such suggestion will be made to the committee.

The Republican State Committee has considered the situation, and adjourned. Not many of its members believe that the present division in the Democratic ranks will continue, and they are not, therefore, at present counting much upon carrying the State. But if intervention is proposed and fails, they will then see their way more clearly, and, if aided to pay the colored voters' capitation tax, think they can promise the Republicans three Congressmen certain and the Electoral vote probably. John Goode retires from the candidacy for Congress in the Norfolk district because his decided death-paying record and views render him obnoxious to some in his party, though that he is still the favorite of the stalwart Democrats cannot be questioned.

OBITUARY.

DR. PAUL BROCA.

A dispatch from Paris announces the death of Dr. Paul Broca, the eminent surgeon and anthropologist. He was born at Sainte-Foy-la-Grand, (Gironde,) in 1824. He became Professor of Surgical Pathology in the Faculty of Medicine in Paris and surgeon of the hospitals of Saint Antoine and La Pitié. In 1866 he was elected a member of the Imperial Academy of Medicine. Subsequently he was nominated a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor. He was a leader among modern anthropologists, and in 1878 presided over an international congress of the followers of that branch of scientific inquiry. He was well known as an author. Among his many works are "De l'Etranglement dans les Hernies Abdominales," "Sur l'Anesthésie Chirurgicale Hypnotique," "Etudes sur les Anévrasmes Disséquants," "Recherches sur l'Hybridité Animale en Generale et sur l'Hybridité Humaine en Particulier." Dr. Broca was also engaged, with M. C. Bonamy and Emile Besn, on the great "Atlas d'Anatomie Descriptive du Corps Humain." In February last he was elected a life Senator of France, at the candidate of the Extreme Left, to succeed the Count de Montalivet.

ATTACKED BY A DRUNKEN MINER.

LIBERTYVILLE, N. J., July 10.—A savage fight occurred at Franklin, Sussex County, N. J., a few miles from here, a day or two ago. A miner named Williams became intoxicated, and, going to the residence of another miner named Degroot, kicked open the door of the house and entered. He began to destroy the furniture, and was ejected by Degroot. The drunken man then obtained an axe, and returning, attacked Degroot, dealing him a terrible blow in the face with the weapon, cutting a gash in his upper lip, and completely cutting out three of his front teeth. Hearing neighbors approaching, Williams fled, and has not been seen since. Warrants for his arrest have been issued, as it is feared Degroot may die from his injuries.

SMALL-POX ON A BARK.

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, July 10.—The bark John Johnston, of Annapolis, Capt. John Rooney, bound from Dublin for New-York, arrived at North Sydney last night. The vessel was brought into that port by the mate and crew, the Captain having died at sea of small-pox on Tuesday, July 6, and been buried. No others on the vessel are reported as having the disease. Medical aid has been sent out to her.

THE WHIMSICAL MERCURY

EIGHT DEGREES LOWER WITHOUT APPARENT CAUSE.

ANOTHER DAY OF SUFFERING IN THE CROWDED STREETS OF THE GREAT CITY—REPORTS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY—SUN-STROKES IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.

The heat yesterday was, if possible, more exhausting and oppressive than on Friday, although the thermometer, strangely enough, did not rise as high by 8° as on the day previous. The early hours of the morning and forenoon were intensely hot, the air at 3 o'clock in the morning—the time at which most people tried in vain to sleep—being no less than 78°, a temperature which, if it continues to increase in the usual ratio, usually terminates in a reading of 93° later in the day. At 6 o'clock, when the sun had been up over an hour and a half, there was a fall of 2°, which was speedily counterbalanced by a still more rapid rise to 82° at 9 o'clock. The fierceness and intensity with which the sun blazed, and the rapidly increasing warmth of the atmosphere, led many to anticipate a record of 100° before the day was over, which, in all probability, would have followed, but for the breaking of several rain-clouds in the vicinity of New-York, (unhappily, none broke over the City,) which so far retarded the progress of the heat that at noon it only registered 79° on the pavement, while the reading at the breezy height of the Equitable Building was a degree or two lower. No one would have known, however, except by looking intently at the figures, that the City was not passing another such a torrid day as Friday, and the expressions of wonder and astonishment which broke from the lips of the perspiring throng in front of Hudnut's in consequence were decidedly unique. At 3:30, when the generally perspiring public, handkerchief in hand, with dripping hat, wilted shirt collar, and generally inflamed countenance, paused in front of the little green shade to peer in at the thermometer, and realized that the reading was actually only 85° instead of the 95° or more that it seemed, one unanimous and emphatic exclamation of disgust broke forth on all sides. "Dash that thermometer," cried a red-faced bank Director, on whose plump and mottled cheeks the glistening drops of perspiration gathered in oily exuberance, "why there's something the matter with it." The old gentleman's remarks were suddenly shut off by still louder and fiercer ejaculations behind him. "Tear it down, pull it down!" cried one excited individual, who appeared to take it as a personal indignity that the air was not as hot as it seemed to be. A Wall-street broker entered the drug store and offered to bet $100 to $50 that the heat was not less than 100° in the shade outside. Comparison with other thermometers however, including the one on the Equitable Building, showed that the beraded instrument was correct, but how could the air seem to be so fiercely and stifingly hot, when in reality it was not! If linen and men's tempers and the mortality roll were any guide, yesterday was unquestionably the most oppressively hot day of the season. The deaths from heat, especially among infants and young children, formed an appalling list. What was worse, there was no promise of any modification in the surfeit of coloric under which the community was suffering. The only storm-centre reported by the Signal Service was at Virginia City, Montana, and that was moving in a north-easterly direction, with the probability of its fetching up in the vicinity of Baffin's Bay, among the icebergs, and where, of course, there was no earthly use for it. The temperature throughout the country generally was about the same as yesterday. From Duluth, Proctor Knott's "zenith city of the unsalted seas," came the deliciously suggestive reading of 59°, a fall of 13° since the day previous. Milwaukee, fanned by the breeze from the green and tumbling waters of Lake Michigan, rejoiced in the enviable temperature of 67°, a fall of 11° within the past 24 hours. On the other hand, Pembina, Dakota, was, at 6 A. M., the hottest spot on the continent, the mercury standing still at 8° above Summer heat, even at that early hour. Albany to the north, and Charleston and Savannah to the southward, came next with reports of 86° and 85°, respectively. In San Francisco a refreshingly cool breeze fanned through the Golden State from the West, bringing the metal in the tube down to the appetizing and invigorating temperature of 54°. St. Louis, Cincinnati, Chicago, and Cleveland were about on a par, ranging from 72° to 79°, and at Detroit there was the more bearable temperature of 69°. In the swamps of Florida, at the same hour, the heat was exactly what it was in New-York, while among the sand-bars of the Texan coast there was a showing of 1° or 2° better. Philadelphia was just 5° hotter than New-York, and Washington 6°. This unusually high average was maintained all over the country, notwithstanding the fact that rain had fallen over night at a dozen different points. The heaviest fall was at Grand Haven, on the east bank of Lake Michigan, where the gauge recorded nearly an inch, while among the sweet-water lakes of Wisconsin, the slight showers of a few minutes each only left a total of one-tenth of an inch.

Throughout the City the men and animals suffered fully as much, if not more, than on the triple-heated three days of May when the spirits in the tube went up to 98°. The air yesterday was not only closer, but the exhalations from the ground, from garbage, from hidden cesspools, were more noxious and offensive by reason of the long and continued drought and heat. There was a feeling of weariness and exhaustion, a tendency to sink under the prolonged and intolerable burden which showed itself on every countenance Men, under its influence, grew peevish and irritable, and good-humored and good-hearted fathers, pillars of the Church, astonished their families and business associates by unwonted profanity.

At the swimming-baths thousands sought relief from the overwhelming heat. The large double one at the Battery was literally packed with bathers, the line of applicants for tickets reaching all the way across the bridge and out on to the stone sea-wall of the Battery. Inside, the overheated men and boys dived and plunged and frisked about in the cool, green sea-water, loath to leave it for the burning pavements and close, hot counting-rooms. The horses on the street car lines were literally douched with water at frequent intervals, the attendants taking good care to wash out their mouths with sponges and give them the benefit of frequent draughts of cool water. Up town the tired cart-horses halted under the shade of the elevated roads, and, plunging their muzzles deep into the grateful contents of the broad drinking-fountains, drank deeply and rolled their large, quiet eyes about in dumb thankfulness. It was a sight to see them keeping their muzzles under long after their thirst was satiated just out of pure enjoyment of the cooling fluid, their drenched and foaming flanks heaving meantime in silent enjoyment. "They drink like Christians, don't they?" said an admiring teamster, who had halted his rough-coated charges at a fountain in the shade of the Bible House, and was silently watching them absorb several gallons apiece of pure Croton. Then he turned away and drank his own schooner of lager with a double relish.

Although the sun set red and fiery, and there was not a cloud in the sky up to 9 o'clock, the City was not to go without rain for another night. A few light clouds, which appeared floating in the northern horizon, rapidly increased in number until they quite overspread the sky. The wind sounded over the water and caught up little eddies of dust in the streets. The parched and sweltering thousands of the great tenement-house districts gathered in the open air and on the roofs and watched eagerly for the welcome rain. It was nearly 10 o'clock before the first drops began to patter down upon the upturned faces and outstretched palms at the same time wetting down the heated pavements and laying the dust in the streets. The shower increased, accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning, which lighted up the crowded housetops, the church steeples, the throngs in the streets, and the angry waters of the Bay, over which the wind scurried, throwing up the green water into white caps that broke and scattered to windward. Contrary to expectation, the storm spent its force in about an hour, the rainfall all the time having been light, not amounting, altogether, to more than a few hundredths of an inch, while the air was sultrier than ever. What wind there was was from the north and very variable. At midnight the sky was still black and there was every prospect of more rain before morning, though not enough to greatly diminish the heat.

Last week there were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics 929 deaths. For the week ending July 8 there were 1,207 deaths. The decrease in mortality last week Dr. Jones, Assistant City Sanitary Superintendent, ascribes to the efficient work of the tenement-house inspectors. The deaths last week include the usual proportion of diarrheal diseases among young children. The following cases of prostration by the heat were reported by the Police yesterday:

W. H. SEAR, druggist, of Newark, N. J., at Fifty-ninth-street and Sixth-avenue. He went home.

THOMAS MOORE, aged 14, of No. 1,209 Second-avenue, at Fifty-ninth-street and Third-avenue. He was cared for at the Fifty-ninth-Street Station-house, and went home.

MICHAEL KENNEDY, of No. 560 Third-avenue, at Thirty-seventh-street and Third-avenue. He was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

TIMOTHY DUAM died yesterday at No. 444 East Twenty-third-street of cerebral injuries accelerated by the heat.

The man who on Friday was sent to the German Hospital, where he died of prostration, was Charles Ehlers, upholsterer, of No. 1,276 Third-avenue.

PATRICK BUTLER, aged 38 years, a laborer, was sunstruck Friday afternoon in Elizabeth, N. J., and died that night. He left a wife and one child. He had been working at flagging in the shade.

JEREMIAH DALTON, a laborer, aged 40 years, was sunstruck yesterday, while at work on Fifteenth-street, Brooklyn, near the city line. An ambulance was sent for, but the unfortunate man died before reaching the Long Island College Hospital. Dalton lived on Hamilton-avenue, near Henry-street.

CHARLES GLASS, of Williamsburg, and his wife were prostrated by the heat yesterday afternoon at No. 47 Laight-street, and were taken to the Chambers-Street Hospital.

At the Central Park Meteorological Observatory the abstract of report for the week ending at 1 P. M., July 10, 1880, shows the following readings: Barometer—Mean, 29.804 inches; maximum, at 9 A. M. July 8, 30.075 inches; minimum, at 4 A. M. July 6, 29.714 inches; range, .361 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 78.8°; maximum, at 5 P. M. July 9, 91°; minimum, at 4 A. M. July 4, 63°; range, 28°. The distance traveled by the wind during the week was 1,129 miles. The rainfall was as follows: July 5, rain from 3 P. M. to 9 P. M., amount of water, 1.65 inches; July 6, rain from 0:30 A. M. to 9 A. M., amount of water, .04 inch; July 6, rain from 2:50 P. M. to 3:15 P. M., amount of water, .12 inch. Total amount of water for week, 1.81 inches.

GENERAL NOTES.

The population of Oneida County is found to be 115,846, a gain of 8,838 since 1870. Of this the City of Utica gained 5,128.

The Hon. William Lawrence, of Bellefontaine, Ohio, has declined the office of First Controller of the Treasury, made vacant by the resignation of the Hon. Albert G. Porter, the Republican candidate for Governor of Indiana. Mr. Lawrence says that his business requirements will not permit him to accept.

In the hurry and bustle of disembarking from a steam-boat at Belfast, Me., the other day, a man and his wife, unused to traveling, left their small child on board. The plank had been hauled in, and the orders given for the lines to be cast off, when the little fellow, seeing his heedless parents walking off, cried out, "Ma! ma! where is I?" The child was carried aft and dropped upon the wharf, where the father had hastened to catch him.

The champion rat story of the era is told by the San Francisco *Examiner*. It says: "A remarkable occurrence lately took place on our northern coast. A fore-and-aft schooner, while lying in a safe harbor, as was supposed, and having no crew on board on account of the safety of the position, was boarded by rats in such numbers that they ate away all her standing rigging, including head-stays, and also the jibs, foresail, and mainsail. All were destroyed beyond the possibility of repair."

A photographer in Hartford, Conn., has found among a lot of old negatives one of the famous Charter Oak, which was blown down in August, 1856. The *Times* says of it: "The picture is a correct view of the historic tree, and now for the first time there has been discovered, in the outlines of the branches against the sky, two perfectly-formed human heads, both with perfect features, resembling some old dignitaries of the Revolution. One looks something like Gen. Washington. The original picture was taken in 1855, and until now the negative was supposed to have been destroyed."

The Rochester *Union*, edited by the late Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, says: "Whatever differences may have existed in the Democratic Party during Gov. Tilden's Administration, or whatever indiscretions may have been committed during the Presidential canvass of 1876, it is due to the memory of Col. Pelton to say that in his official position, whether as the private secretary in the Executive Chamber, or the representative outside, of his uncle, he was genial and gentlemanly in his intercourse with all, and ever ready to do any favor or kindness that his official relations and circumstances permitted. His death will be very generally regretted."

Mr. Amasa Stone, of Cleveland, Ohio, says it is not true that he has offered to give the Western Reserve College an endowment fund of $400,000, and to contribute an additional sum of $100,000 for the erection of a building, on condition that the college be removed to Cleveland. The Cleveland *Herald*, in publishing Mr. Stone's disclaimer, says that somebody made the offer, that the college Trustees are considering the matter of its acceptance, and that the public must wait till September, when the question of removal will be decided, to know certainly who is the gentleman entitled to credit for such munificent liberality.

Gen. Trevino, of the Mexican Army, whose marriage to Miss Birdie Ord, daughter of Gen. Ord, has been a subject of much interest to their respective friends, is described as about 40 years old, rather dark, medium height, commanding in appearance, and graceful. He is a widower, having been married when very young, and has a daughter in Europe at school. Gen. Trevino is one of the highest officers in the Mexican Army, and commands the Department of the West, which contains the State of Coahuila, which borders on the territory of the United States under command of Gen. Ord. Miss Ord speaks Spanish, but Gen. Trevino knows but little of the English language.

Some of the colored people of Cleveland, Ohio, have formed a society bearing the impressive name of the St. John's African Methodist Episcopal Church Literary and Sewing Circle. It held its latest monthly meeting a few evenings since, and the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting having on motion been dispensed with, the members discussed, with much warmth, a question stated as follows: "*Resolved*, That Jefferson Davis did more toward freeing the colored people than the martyr, Abraham Lincoln." The *Leader* says that the debate was a general one, and that the negative plainly had the best of it. The following subject will be debated at the next meeting: "*Resolved*, That the colored barbers ought not to shave colored men in their shops."

In a communication to the Ithaca *Journal*, Mr. Alfred Higgins, of Syracuse, corrects some erroneous statements made by it concerning the family of the late Hon. Henry Wells. He says that Mr. Wells, having been deprived in his later years of the bulk of his property by an unfortunate investment in a new express line to Lower California and New-Mexico, took out policies of life insurance, one being in favor of his invalid daughter—the widow of the late James H. Wellee—who has received the proceeds since his death, and who in addition owns a house in the village where her father lived. One of his sons occupies a responsible and lucrative position as agent of an extensive steam-ship line in San Francisco; the other chose to be an express messenger, partly because he has a preference for the business originated by his father, and partly because he wished to remain in the vicinity of his invalid sister. Mr. Higgins also states that although Mr. Wells died in a foreign land, his every want was anticipated and need supplied by his faithful nurse, who went with him from his home, and was aided by our Consul at Glasgow and many friends, who felt it a privilege to minister to him in his last hours.

PRINTING CLOTH MARKET.

FALL RIVER, Mass., July 10.—With a moderate demand and light sales, the market closes fairly steady at previous quotations. Production for the week, 120,000 pieces; sales, 46,000 pieces; deliveries, 105,000 pieces; stock on hand, 368,000 pieces.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Miss Anna Mehlig, the pianist, was recently married in Stuttgart to Mr. Rudolf Falk, of that city.

Harvey B. Dodworth's Military Band will commence their series of concerts at the new hotel, Rockaway Beach, on next Saturday, July 17.

A band of some 50 musicians have arrived in the City from Germany. They are under the direction of Mr. Schriener, and are engaged for the new hotel at Long Beach, Rockaway.

Private letters received recently in this City say that Mme. Nilsson's voice is hardly as attractive as it was, and that the rumors concerning it hitherto published from time to time were not entirely groundless.

The fiftieth concert will be given in the new Metropolitan Concert Hall to-morrow evening. The programme will include an elaborate descriptive piece composed by Mr. Aronson, and entitled "The Village Fête." It is in six numbers. Otherwise, it is promised, the programme will be equally attractive.

Wilhelmj will make two more appearances at Koster & Bial's Music Hall. On Tuesday evening of this week a chamber music concert will be given. Wilhelmj will be heard then in the Mendelssohn octet and in Schubert's D minor quartet. The last Wilhelmj concert will take place on Friday night.

It appears by no means to be settled which of the two prime donne, Nilsson or Gerster, will be heard in the Academy of Music next Fall. It is reasonably certain that one or the other of them will not cross the water. At last accounts Mr. Mapleson was looking about him for a dramatic prima donna to take Nilsson's place in case she finally declines to sail for America.

Notwithstanding the fact that the production of "La Forza del Destino" at Her Majesty's, in London, was not so successful as the manager seems to have expected, the acting and singing of Signori Campanini and Galassi have been most highly praised. Some of the leading patrons of the Haymarket opera-house waited upon Signor Campanini in his dressing-room during the first performance of "La Forza" and warmly congratulated him upon his splendid effort. Indeed, the great tenor appears to have created as much excitement in the British capital by his performance of Don Alvaro as he did by the marvelously-impassioned impersonation of José on the first production there of "Carmen."

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Mr. J. K. Emmet sailed for Europe yesterday on the Britannic.

A brightly varied programme of attractions is now offered to the patrons of the Aquarium.

Mr. A. M. Palmer departed yesterday for California, where he expects to remain one month.

Mr. Haverly intends to begin his season at the Fifth-Avenue Theatre as early, if possible, as Sept. 1.

Mr. George Holland and his company will begin their engagement at the Standard Theatre on Saturday evening, Aug. 14.

It is probable that an adaptation of M. Albert Delpit's strong and interesting play, "Le Fils de Coralie," will be produced at the Union-Square Theatre.

The interesting Colored Minstrels are still to be seen at Niblo's, where their quaint and interesting performances are nightly enjoyed by good-sized audiences.

"Hazel Kirke" has passed its one hundred and sixtieth representation at the Madison-Square Theatre, where it thrives in an atmosphere considerably cooler than that of the streets.

Mr. Haverly's regular minstrel company, known as the Mastodons, sailed for England this week on the Canada. They will perform at Her Majesty's Theatre, under Mr. Mapleson's direction, toward the end of the month.

At Haverly's Theatre, last evening, Mr. Mitchell's Pleasure Party gave their final performance. They will enjoy a brief vacation before resuming work. The stage of Haverly's will be occupied this week by the Boston English Opera Company.

Mr. A. H. Maflin will join Mr. George Conquest's English company, which is to open the preliminary season at Wallack's in "Grim Goblin" early next month. The company will also include two or three burlesque actresses already known to our public.

According to a Boston journal, 2,177 dramatic performances have been given in that city during the past season. The whole number of plays represented was 325, of which 13 were by Shakespeare. It is also noteworthy that as many as 74 of these plays were represented for the first time in Boston.

Mr. A. C. Gunter's play, "Two Nights in Rome," is to be produced at last. It will be brought out at the Union-Square Theatre in August, for the purpose of introducing Miss Maud Granger to the public as a "fixed star." This play, it is well known, was to have been produced originally at Wallack's Theatre; but Mr. Wallack refused to fulfill his contract with Mr. Gunter on the ground that "Two Nights in Rome" is almost identical with another work.

THE DRAMA ABROAD.

"Daniel Rochat" has been translated into Tcheque language, and has been played with remarkable success at Prague.

A prose comedy, entitled "Clarvin père et fils," has been produced in Paris at the Théâtre des Nations with complete success.

"Garin," the new drama by M. Paul Delair, author of "Les Nuits et les Réveils," has been produced at the Théâtre Français with moderate success.

Mlle. Bernhardt has arranged with Messrs. Hollingshead and Mayer to reappear in London next May, when she will act with the company of the Gymnase.

"Diana," the new drama by Messrs. Dennery and Brésil, will open the Autumn season at the Paris Ambigu. This will probably be followed by Zola's "Nana."

In a lately-written letter, M. Labiche, the celebrated comic playwright and newly-elected Academician, declares that he has absolutely given up making his contemporaries laugh. He will write no more plays.

The following is the number of performances given by some of the leading *sociétaires* of the Théâtre Français during the last eight years: M. Got, 1,499; M. Coquelin, 1,271; Mlle. Reichenberg, 1,212; Mlle. Croizette, 983, and Mlle. Bernhardt, 910.

Announcement of a change of management in the company of the Palais Royal, at present in London, is made in Paris, MM. Plunkett and Léon Dormeuil being succeeded by MM. Briet and Delcourt, and Dormeuil will henceforward be associated with the direction of the Théâtre des Arts.

It has been settled that the company of the Ducal Theatre of Saxe-Meiningen will give a series of German performances in London, chiefly of plays by Shakespeare, Goethe, and Schiller, beginning next April or May. The season will last three months, and the performances will take place at the Drury Lane Theatre.

Bret Harte's play, "Two Men of Sandy Bar," has been published in England, probably after careful revision by the author. The *Saturday Review*, after referring to its technical faults as an acting play, and to one serious artistic blunder, states that "the dialogue is written, for the most part, in the author's best manner, and there are several striking situations." Has the *Review* compared the *manner* of "Luck of Roaring Camp" with that of "Two Men of Sandy Bar?"

Here is a gentle protest from the *Athenæum*: "The pieces which the English Censure has struck out of the répertoire of the Palais Royal are, it is stated, 'Les Jocrisses de l'Amour,' 'Les Provinciales,' and 'Le Mari de la Débutante.' It is a little difficult for those who wish to regard with respect the decisions of authority to surmise what reason for the exclusion of these plays can be advanced, beyond the fact that they have not previously been played in London. To refuse to 'Le Mari de la Débutante' the permission accorded to 'Gavaut, Minard et Cie,' is a proceeding which we will mildly characterize as perplexing."

The following extraordinary letter was sent to the London *Figaro*, and published in that journal on June 26: "In the *Figaro* of Saturday you wish one of your contributors to mention an actor that has been hanged, in order to correct the gushing paragraph of Mr. Belton. If my memory serves me rightly, I think Edwin Booth, the actor who shot President Lincoln in his box at the theatre by climbing up the side of a pillar and afterward jumped on to the stage—breaking his leg by so doing, was concealed for several days, and when arrested was put on board an American schooner, taken out in the middle of the Atlantic, and hung, his body being afterward thrown overboard."

During the recent trial of the Bernhardt case the counsel for the defendant made this just remark: "The dangerous eulogies to which the critics had accustomed her, had given her, as it were, the vertigo." It is very common in these days to read the most absurd eulogies of the very ordinary actresses, and some persons find it impossible to admire a real artist without allowing admiration to grow into rank puffery. Tom Maguire, Modjeska, has been compared with Ristori and Janauschek, and Bernhardt has been called the second Rachel. A critic once wrote of an actor, "He plays almost as well as Talma," to which the actor replied, "There is only one word too many in your remark."

A new comedy entitled "The Guy'nor" was produced at the London Vaudeville Theatre on the night of June 26; as the performance was in the nature of a benefit, the press was not summoned. The play was announced as an adaptation from the German by E. G. Lankester, though this name is supposed to cover some well-known playwright, probably Mr. James Albery. According to the *Daily News*, the comedy proved to be very amusing, and promises to be very successful. "Certain eccentricities in the conduct of the story," declares this journal, "and in the style of the dialogue, recall so strongly some of Mr. Albery's fanciful comedies that if 'The Guy'nor' had simply been produced anonymously we should have felt little hesitation in ascribing it to the author of 'Two Roses,' 'The Spendthrift,' and 'Jacks and Jills.'"

"Every misrepresented dramatist," says an English writer, "will sympathize with Mr. John Bargeant, author of a new play entitled 'Gain,' recently produced at the Elephant and Castle Theatre, who writes to complain that he has been accused by a critic of 'meteorological inconsistencies.' It seems that in a scene of the piece referred to one of the personages has no sooner exclaimed, 'Tis a bitter, bitter night; heaven help those who are abroad!' when a young lady enters in thin dancing shoes, and apparently unaware of this latest announcement of the state of the weather, quietly observes, 'Tis a lovely evening; the moon makes everything look so bright.' Mr. Sargeant declines to

NEW PUBLICATIONS

BLACKMORE'S NEW NOVEL.

MARY ANERLEY. A TALE OF THE TIME OF THE SEVENTH WILLIAM. By R. D. BLACKMORE. New-York: HARPER & BROTHERS.

A new romance by Mr. Blackmore may always be considered in the light of a literary event, for the praise bestowed on the author of "Alice Lorraine" and "Lorna Doone" has been very general. Mr. Blackmore adheres, more strictly, perhaps, than any novelist of to-day, to the old-fashioned method of romance writing, and some of his most zealous admirers have gone even so far as to call him the modern Walter Scott. There is immense elaboration in Mr. Blackmore's way of telling his story, and his discursiveness is at times even a trifle wearisome. No matter how minor or insignificant may happen to be a character, having really nothing to do with the main plot of his story, true to his manner of treatment, this unimportant personage is written up through innumerable pages. It is this over-embellishment which renders Mr. Blackmore's "Mary Anerley" a difficult novel to read. A story of some 510 closely-printed pages becomes more of a task to understand than a pleasure, when one's attention is constantly diverted by a thousand side issues. When anything near to a climax is reached, and the patient reader hopes to arrive at some solution, then minor culminations intervene, occupying innumerable pages, which must all be read before the first business is settled. It is a leisurely, methodical way of writing romances, hardly in keeping with our present processes. Life is hardly long enough for one to read two of Mr. Blackmore's novels. The most able romance writer would only split his single books into two or three other novels, he would certainly find material enough, and the brain of his readers would be too exhausted. It is the prolixity of his work which is distressing. Let us explain what we mean. Mr. Mordacks, quite a minor character in the novel, comes to an inn at Flamborough and eats cod, and after that has some duck. Mr. Blackmore devotes not quite a page to the description of the Flamborough ducks. "After these things, he had a duck of the noblest and best that live anywhere in England. Such ducks were then, and perhaps are still, the most remarkable residents of Flamborough. Not only because the air is fine, and the puddles and the dabblings of extraordinary merit, and the wind fluffs up their pretty feathers while alive, as the elegant poulterer by and by will do, but because they have really distinguished birth and adventurous, chivalrous, and bright blue Norman blood. To such purpose do the gay young Vikings of the world of quack pour in (when the weather and the time of the year invite) equipped with a beak and plumes of purple velvet to enchant the coy lady duck in the soft water, and eclipse the familiar and too legal drake." * * * —and so on some dozen lines more. Now, we are not to be taxed with having selected a very minor topic, occurring at random in the book, and to have given a false importance to it, but such insignificant matters, amplified over-much, constantly occur in Mr. Blackmore's writings, and, in an art sense, disturb the general action of his books. There is a peculiarity in the style of this author which might be called that of a modified Carlyle. Sentences in the novel might be picked out in every page which are perfectly like the manner of the author of "Sartor Resartus." If Carlyle had written a novel, he would have given it at least a sound like Mr. Blackmore. It is the parenthetical manner, jerky here and there, which lugs into the sentence sometimes quite incongruous matter, but does not thereby make a description any the less impressive. Here is a picture of the sea and land around Flamborough Head which is admirably Carlylean: "Away to the north the land falls back with coving bends and some straight lines of precipice and shingle, to which the German Ocean sweeps, seldom free from sullen swell in the very best of weather. But to the southward of the Head a different spirit seems to move upon the face of everything; for here is spread a peaceful bay, and plains of brighter sea move gently, furrowed by the wind, and cliffs that have no cause to be so steep, and bathing-places, and scarcely freckled sands, where towns may lay their drain-pipes undisturbed." "The drain-pipes undisturbed" are just as if Carlyle had written the words. *What can be more delightful, too, than the* telling of that lazy lounge of colliers, when they reach these quiet seas: "Below this point, the gallant slipper of the British coller slouches with a heavy load of grime for London, or, waddling back in ballast to his native north, either is delighted to discover storms ahead and to cast his tarry anchor into soft gray calm. For here shall he find the good shelter of friends like-minded with himself, and of hospitable turn, having no cause to hurry any more than he has, all too wise to command their own ships; and here will they all jollify together while the sky holds a cloud or the locker a drop. Nothing here can shake their ships except a violent east wind, against which they set the other eye; lazy boats visit them with comfort and delight, while white waves are leaping in the offing; they cherish their well-earned rest, and eat the lotos—or rather the onion—and drink ambrosial grog; they lean upon their bulwarks and contemplate their shadows—the noblest employment of mankind, and lo, if they care to lift their eyes, in the south shines the quay of Bridlington." * * * It is after all that singularly beautiful manner of description in which Mr. Blackmore's power and charm lies. As to the *dramatis personæ* in "Mary Anerley," their play is of the most complex character, and terribly disjointed at times. Mary Anerley is a most lovable English girl, and her mysterious lover, Blythe, a rollicking smuggler, who finally turns up as a junior Lieutenant on Lord Nelson's ship. Strange to say, when Mr. Blackmore wants to be romantic, he invariably creates a fighting hero, who performs the most impossible deeds of valor. But the actions of this hero, who generally wields a cutlass, are invariably betogged, and the flash of his bright steel is obscured by over-descriptiveness.

MISSIONS.

PROTESTANT FOREIGN MISSIONS. THEIR PRESENT STATE. A CONTINUATION OF THE WORK BY THEODORE CHRISTLIEB, D.D. New-York: A. D. F. RANDOLPH & Co.

After setting forth the vast extent of modern missions, Prof. Christlieb, in this neat little volume, compares the past with the present activity; reviews the agencies of the mother Church, the work among uncivilized and civilized peoples, and closes with some hints in regard to the duties and aims of the immediate future. He assures us that America is before all other lands, England alone excepted, in her interest in missions and in liberality toward them. The immense progress of the missionary idea within Protestant limits is clearly indicated by a few figures. At the close of the last century there were only seven Protestant missionary societies, properly so called. To-day there are 70, of which 27 are in Great Britain and 18 in America. At the beginning of the present century the number of male missionaries in the field was 170, of which 100 were connected with the Moravians. Today there are 2,400 ordained Europeans and Americans, and upward of 32,000 native assistants, in addition to the countless female helpers. On the other hand, Prof. Christlieb states that in some quarters the work is becoming more difficult than it was formerly. The sudden and brutal advance of white settlers, gold-diggers, brandy merchants, and others sometimes splits up and scatters an infant Church. Heathen now confront the missionary with quotations from Hegel, Strauss, and Renan. But the darkest clouds are in the atmosphere of the Churches at home, which do not prize the enthusiasm of an earlier period. The Moravian brethren, who are unrivaled as a missionary Church, contribute annually for the work 4d. per adult member; while the large national Churches of Germany furnish, in some places, per head, considerably less than 1 farthing. In America the Congregationalists contributed last year at the rate of 4c. 5d. per communicant. In no other land do missions, with the other institutions which serve in the cause of Christ, receive so many donations and legacies from rich private individuals. The cause, that is owing, Prof. Christlieb thinks, to the difference in the position taken by the clergy. He gives brief sketches of the work in the several fields, commending the missionaries for their general unity of sentiment and doctrine, but admitting that at the Missionary societies would look more than they have yet done to learn from each other. He grants the "disappearance of special denominations" behind the one common rank of bringing in pagan and Western officers, devotion to the problem." The volume is full of interesting information, and written in a spirit as earnest and enlightened as this, will be useful to the cause which its distinguished author has at heart.

ABOUT CEMETERIES.

GOD'S ACRE BEAUTIFUL; OR, THE CEMETERIES OF THE FUTURE. By W. SCOTT. London: THE GLASS OFFICE. New-York: SCRIBNER & WELFORD.

This book, very perfect in typography, and with appropriate binding, strongly advocates urn-burial and cremation. Mr. Robinson proposes to consider the subject from its æsthetic side, and shows how, with an improved system of burial, it would be possible to make all that relates to the resting-place of the dead both simple and beautiful. In the United States, in the large centres of population, our burials being beyond the limits of the cities, the chances of the desecration of God's acres by encroachments is less apparent, but who can tell what a century may bring forth? "A generation or two passes away; many changes occur among those interested in preserving the graves, and soon their voice is heard no more in the matter." At some time in the future there will be people desirous of disposing of a place which frequently has become of immense value, and at any moment the remains of persons buried are liable to be subject to the utmost degradation. It is the fate of mortality to be at the disposition of the contractor of the future, whose only object will be to find a convenient chute for the mortuary remains of a past generation. "In America," Mr. Robinson writes, "owing to the extent of the beautiful cemeteries now existing near the larger cities, such evils are not so apparent, though they exist there also. No matter how large cemeteries are, they are certain in time to have serious drawbacks from the conditions inherent to the present mode of burial." Now, the great drawback is that in time the whole area of the cemetery will be filled with bodies. Future generations may not be able, like the present one, to inclose many hundreds of acres of valuable ground for burials. By the prompt and inoffensive system of reducing the body to ashes, this drawback of our burial system at once disappears. The last resting-place of the future would be then a garden, where the ashes of the dead, placed in vases, would be kept in a columbarium. The author proves quite conclusively that the condition of permanence would be much greater by urn-burial and cremation than by our present method of burial. Memorial stones, as is well known, are not lasting. "So recent a head-stone record as that of Gilbert White, in Selborne Church-yard, is found with difficulty by the stranger, and many memorials erected in London cemeteries during the past 50 years are now crumbling to dust. While long duration is not, then, possible under our present system, with urn-burial the simplest inscription may be in good order a thousand years to come." Though Mr. Robinson writes from an English stand-point, what he says about grave-stones, and their decay and obliteration in his own country, is true even in a greater degree in the United States. With our great variations of climate in the vicinity of New-York, characters on grave-stones are lost in a very short time. Perhaps, with less reverence than there is in England for the *memento mori*, tomb-stones are often levanted to-day out of urban grave-yards, and no one is the wiser. How many baker's hearths or printer's imposing-stones are formed of tombstones we cannot say. You can tread on many a one in New-York in the sidewalks in certain parts of the City, and the curious may still see, in Morton-street, not far from the North River, nicely inlaid in the sidewalk, a large covering to a tomb, the inscription of which is now almost obliterated, worn out by the feet of the passers by. In Paris, Mr. Robinson tells us, "the foundations of roads are made of head-stones only a few years erected." The author deprecates "the earth to earth" system, which is to simply bury in a shroud without coffin or case. This was a practice common in England some centuries ago, but as far as the sanitary question goes, it presented no advantage save that of annoying the undertakers. If the body were cremated, the remains placed in an urn, these ashes stored in a carefully-constructed building, a columbarium, in fact, all the objections as to the place occupied by the dead and the disease engendered by grave-yards would be removed. Scruples of a religious character in regard to the burning of the body really should have no weight. Such an excellent authority as the Bishop of Manchester said last year: "I hold that this earth was made for the living and not for the dead. No intelligent faith can suppose that any Christian doctrine is affected by the manner in which, or the time in which, this mortal body of ours crumbles into dust and sees corruption." Mr. Robinson gives in full detail the plans for a columbarium, and the garden which should surround it. As to the crematorium, that should be entirely distinct and apart from the place where the ashes are to be carried to and preserved. The book itself contains innumerable arguments in favor of cremation. The illustrations to the book are well chosen, and the good taste of the ancients in the modeling of their cinerary urns most conclusively shown.

THE BRITISH ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

THE ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA. Ninth edition. Volume XI. Boston: LITTLE, BROWN & Co. 1880.

A large number of exceptionally interesting and important subjects are thrown, by the accident of name, within the alphabetical limits of the eleventh volume of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," which has just appeared. The list extends from Gouda to Hippopotamus. The only country requiring extended notice in this volume is Greece, which was placed by the editors in competent hands. John Rae writes of its geographical, physical, Government, industrial, and social features. Prof. R. C. Jebb brings the light of his wide and accurate knowledge of the subject to bear upon its ancient history down to the conquest by Alexander the Great; H. F. Tozer continues the story through the period of Greek subjection, and the Byzantine period to the fall of Constantinople, and Dr. J. Donaldson treats of its recent history. The Greek language is intrusted to Prof. A. S. Wilkins, who treats it too much from the stand-point of the comparative philologist, and gives insufficient attention to its special characteristics. It is a great pity that in an encyclopædia of this character the structure and distinguishing features of the Greek language as an instrument of speech should not have been more fully dwelt upon, even at the expense of compressing somewhat what is said upon it as illustrating the laws of linguistic development. Prof. Jebb contributes the sketch of Greek literature of the classical period. It is an excellent piece of work, as is nearly everything he produces, but he has been confined within too narrow limits, and the pitiless necessity of "boiling down," to use a newspaper phrase, has now and then deprived his account of substance and savor. Only the merest hint of the quality of most of the Greek writers can be given in a sketch of but nine quarto pages. But occasionally, as in the account of the origin of the drama, Prof. Jebb has performed marvels of condensation, saying in 20 lines all that need be said on the subject. Dr. Donaldson supplies the sketch of the Byzantine and modern Greek literature. This volume is rich in biography. Grattan, the Irish orator, receives appreciative treatment from T. F. Henderson. Dr. William Smith contributes an admirable sketch of the life and work of George Grote, the historian of Greece. Horace Greeley's life is written by Whitelaw Reid. Henry Sweet writes of the Grimm brothers, Henry Reeve of Guizot, T. F. Henderson of Robert Hall, Justice Shea of Alexander Hamilton, Miss E. Hazelton of Sir William Hamilton and his philosophy, Edward A. Freeman of Harold, J. S. Colton of Warren Hastings, R. H. Stoddard of Hawthorne, Richard Bennett of William Hazlitt, J. W. Ferrier of Heine, Theodore Martin of Arthur Helps, and Canon Rawlinson of Herodotus. One of the most perfect articles in the book, in respect to form and handling, is that on government, by Prof. R. Robertson. The subject of hieroglyphics is elaborately treated, with a full presentation of ideographic and phonetic signs. Gun-making and gunnery receive thoroughly scientific treatment at considerable length, and with many illustrations and full-page plates, from Col. H. Maitland. The comprehensive character of this work is shown by the presence of such articles as those on mummy and hand tools, by Prof. Shelley. G. T. Clark writes the articles on heraldry, which is clear and comprehensive. *Heraldic plates from Sir William Thompson.* The Editor of Horace Greeley, by Whitelaw Reid, that of Alexander Hamilton, by Justice Shea, that of Hawthorne, by R. H. Stoddard, and that of Hayti, by John P. Chamberlin, Jr., are contributed by the United States.

NEW BOOKS.

—*The National Banks, by H. W. Richardson. Harper & Brothers.*—The author has formed in one volume a most valuable compilation, which has been issued in Harper's Half-hour Series. In this volume, which all bank officers should read, may be found an analysis of the National Banking law, the practical working of the system, the funding operations of the Treasury, the legal-tender cases, the profits on circulation, taxes on the same, with the condition of the national banks in 1878.

—*Life Sketches of Macaulay, by Charles Adams, D. D. Harper & Brothers.*—This is another addition to Harper's Half-hour Series. Macaulay, it seems, had an extreme dislike for mathematical studies, and, in 1822, at Cambridge, he came near not attaining a Fellowship. In after life he wrote: "I often regret, and even acutely, my want of a senior wrangler's knowledge of physics and mathematics; and I regret still more some habits of mind which a senior wrangler is pretty certain to possess." It was in November, 1858, that Macaulay sent off the last proof-sheet of the third and fourth volumes of his history. Within a generation of its first appearance upward of a hundred and fifty thousand copies of the history were printed and sold in the United Kingdom alone.

—*The Tragedy of the Unexpected, and other stories. Nora Perry. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.*—There are some nine stories in this little volume. Perhaps there is no such crucial test of the short story as bringing a number of them together in one and the same book. The relief which the reader may feel in coming across a detached story in a magazine is sometimes lost when you go through a book containing too many of them, unless they all are of exceptional excellence. Nora Perry's stories are neither very striking for originality nor remarkable for character. There is easiness of style, with nice descriptive bits of character, but climaxes are generally weak, and situations decidedly feeble. The stories certainly rise above the commonplace, but are not in any marked degree better or worse than the usual magazine productions.

—*Science Primers. Introductory. Prof. Huxley. New-York: D. Appleton & Co.*—This number of the "Science Primers," which serves as an introduction to the series, is compiled in that intelligible and interesting manner of which Prof. Huxley is master. Within a short compass of some 94 pages all those simple laws which govern the action of material objects are explained. Methods of observation and experiment are taught, and the student is made to understand that the rational explanations of natural phenomena absolutely serve for our guidance in life. With such decided scientific abilities as Prof. Huxley possesses he combines a style which is wonderfully clear and correct. Sometimes our author indulges in a little quiet humor. In writing of simple mixtures, he tells how water and ink can be made to commingle. "This is the case of a simple mixture. In like manner, sand and sugar may be (and, unfortunately, often are) mixed, without any change in the properties of either, or in the space which they primitively occupied." A better or more concise little book than this "Science Primer" is hardly conceivable, and, as a text-book, it certainly is of great value.

—*Strange Stories. Erckman-Chatrian. Appletons' Handy-Volume Series.*—This collection of stories consists of the "Mysterious Sketch," "The Dean's Watch," "Abraham's Offering," "The Three Souls," "The Invisible Eye," and the "Wonderful Glass." They undoubtedly belong to the earlier period of these two authors, when they first took short flights into romantic space. All the stories are weird, curious, and original in thought, though the horrible element quite overshadows them. In "The Mysterious Sketch," the artist who, out of his own brain, conceives a picture full of horrors, which causes his arrest on suspicion of having been a murderer, has been frequently plagiarized; and a similar story may be found in a leading American magazine, incident and plot copied very closely from this source. *The best story is "Abraham's Offering," which is very perfect in color, though* the great Rembrandt is described in no very pleasant light. There is always about the writings of Erckman-Chatrian that certain charm of simplicity, with a straightforward manner, which rivets the attention of the reader. For quaint descriptions of Alsace and the half-German half-French characteristics of the *dramatis personæ*, these authors have no equals.

—*Shakespeare's Tragedy of King Richard III. Edited, with notes, by William J. Rolfe. With Engravings. Harper & Brothers, New-York.*—This, among the most remarkable of Shakespeare's tragedies, makes the twentieth volume of the series of plays issued in the same form. Mr. Rolfe, in the volume under review, follows the folio, exercising, however, his judgment when the quarto clearly shows better reading, and in this respect he very properly follows the judgment of Collier, Knight, Verplanck, Hudson, and White. In a very carefully-written introduction, Mr. Rolfe gives the sources of the play, and in the critical comments quotes from such leading authorities as Schlegel, Drake, Verplanck, Dowden, and Furnivall. In a very compendious series of notes, placed conveniently at the close of the book, full explanations are given of the text, and the variations of quarto and folio are cited. In a small space Mr. Rolfe has succeeded in imparting most accurate information, and has completely avoided the common faults of those commentators who indulge in needless repetitions, who are heavy with superfluous explanations, and who, besides, pride themselves in ignoring, in the most anscholarly way, the many difficulties of the text. For school reading, Mr. Rolfe's English classics, of which this play forms a part, will be found to be of singular excellence. The illustrations, taken from Knight's "Pictorial Shakespeare," add very much to the general appearance of the volume.

—*Poems from Shelley. Selected and Arranged by Stopford A. Brooke. London: Macmillan & Co.*—Mr. Brooke, in presenting this collection of selections, is perfectly conscious that portions of poems, mere fragments of statues, give but a very sparse conception of the greatness of artistic or poetic verse. "We can no more comprehend him in his right way by reading only his finest poems, supposing we could choose them, than we can receive a true impression of the character of the scenery of a country by visiting a selection of its most beautiful places." The advantage of just such a book as Mr. Brooke has produced, is to induce those who are ignorant of Shelley to read his works as a whole. Perhaps of all the poets, Shelley is the one whose work being short, a great deal of what he wrote can be included in a small book. Being, too, essentially lyrical, it is the lyric element which furnishes the best material for selections. Mr. Brooke notes the great change which has taken place in regard to Shelley. When this poet died, 60 years ago, it is very probable that not 100 people in all England cared to read his poetry, and it is quite possible that not a fourth of them understood it. Seven years after his death opinion began to change. "He had so far influenced the young men of Cambridge, that its Union sent a deputation in November, 1829, to the Oxford Union to maintain Shelley's superiority over Byron." The character of the debate, which really, apparently insignificant at the time, had for its result the better appreciation of a poet, is somewhat curious, when the names of those for or against Shelley are cited. Arthur Hallam, Monckton Milnes, Sunderland, were for him. Sir Francis Doyle moved that Shelley was a greater poet than Byron, and, on division, Byron was declared the greater poet by a majority of 37. In this very excellent preface, perhaps that which strikes us as the most pertinent, is the following: "The good Shelley did a great deal, was very great at a time when England, still influenced by its abhorrence of the Reign of Terror, by its fear of France and Napoleon, was most dead to the political ideas that had taken form in 1789. Shelley gave voice, through art, to those ideas, and encouraged that hope of a golden age which, however vague, does so much for human progress. He threw around these things imaginative emotion and added all its power to the struggle of freedom." Mr. Brooke has been singularly judicious in his selections. Many people praise of Shelley who have read but few lines of his. We should exercise, then, Mr. Brooke's selections would arrive at a most opportune moment. Are there in the English language five lines fuller of poetic rapture than those of Shelley in the "Skylark?"

"What thou art we know not;
What is most like thee?
From rainbow clouds there flow not
Drops so bright to see,
As from thy presence showers a rain of melody."

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Mr. O. T. Kingzett scouts the idea that ozone is a natural disinfectant, and thinks that much of the credit given to ozone ought justly and more accurately to be ascribed to the peroxide of hydrogen.

Messrs. Russell and West, in a remarkable paper contributed to the Royal Society, London, on May 27, conclude that the minimum amount of nitrogen excreted by a healthy adult man is, on the average, eight grammes in the 24 hours.

M. A. Mouchot says he has been able, on a practical scale, to utilize solar heat directly in a number of chemical operations, such as the calcination of alum, the manufacture of benzoic acid, the distillation of sulphuric acid, the production of wood-charcoal in closed vessels, &c.

Telescopic observation of celestial objects is making great progress in the streets of Paris. Prices vary from 2 cents to 10 cents a peep at such marvels as sun-spots and a close acquaintanceship with the topography of the moon. By the way, peripatetic owners of telescopes are deserving of a little more encouragement on this side of the Atlantic than they usually receive.

The Eira, which left Peterhead, Scotland, on June 19, for a voyage of exploration in the Arctic regions, although provided with supplies for about two years, is expected back before that time. Some of the principal officers on board are men of experience in high latitudes, and fair accessions to boreal knowledge, if not great discoveries, may reasonably be looked for if no accident of a grave character takes place.

This short note in an account of the proceedings of the French Academy of Sciences may prove of service to those engaged in the microscopic analysis of water. M. Certes treats water with 1.5 per cent. solution of amic acid, (1 cubic centimetre of this to 50 or 40 of water.) The result is that the acid kills any organisms in the water without deforming them. They sink to the bottom of the vessel, and they can be taken thence for microscopical examination. If desired, coloring reagents in dilute glycerine may also be used.

The British patent laws certainly demand both revision and amendment when so cautious a man as Mr. Crookes, who has made not only notable advances in science and the arts himself, but has been the ready and honest exponent of what has been accomplished in both by others, is compelled thus to express himself: "We know of a certainty that there are men [in England] who refuse to tell their ideas to the public because they will obtain nothing in return, except some reply such as that they are not the true inventors, and proof is expensive."

Les Mondes publishes a method of making a fire and water proof paper, which, suitably modified, may be turned to a great variety of useful applications in the hands of ingenious persons. One-third of ground asbestus fibre is mixed with two-thirds of paper paste in a solution of common salt and alum. The mixture is then passed into a machine, and the paper there made is plunged into a bath of dissolved gum lac, and then sent through the finishing-rolls, when it may be cut into sheets. The salt and alum serve to impart strength to the paper, and to impart to it fire-resisting properties; the lac renders it impervious to moisture without affecting its property of receiving ink. A little less vagueness would be desirable in this description, but there is, perhaps, enough told to stimulate inventors to make some valuable experiments.

The Whitstanley radiometer is a differential thermometer with one black bulb, and a circular stem having the lower part filled with mercury, and the upper branches with sulphuric acid and water. The tube is mounted on a brass wheel, so that when the black bulb is exposed to the sun's rays the differential motion of the mercury causes the wheel to turn. This wheel has a marker which traverses a vertical cylinder coated with lampblack, and makes upon it a white track, thus automatically and graphically registering the temperature. One very curious fact has been shown by this instrument. Half an hour after sunset the index falls and remains low until within a few minutes of midnight. Suddenly *then the index rises and afterward sinks.* The cause of this movement is yet a mystery, as the sun is at that very time just directly over the opposite hemisphere.

In a communication to the French Academy of Sciences, Debray states that lead cannot be alloyed with iridium or ruthenium. Although they dissolve in lead at high temperatures they crystallize out of it when the temperature is low, and when the mass is dissolved in dilute nitric acid, both iridium and ruthenium will be deposited in the form of a brilliant crystalline powder, insoluble in any of the acids. There is an actual combination, however, between platinum and rhodium with lead, and during the union both light and heat are very sensible. Crystalline alloys are the result. When the lead is in excess a very friable alloy is obtained, which after being acted upon by dilute nitric acid leaves a residue of platinum or rhodium in combination with some lead. There seems to be very little or no doubt that the plumbo-platinum combination, at least, is a true alloy, having about 11 per cent. of lead.

Mr. J. Gwyn Jeffreys has been examining the collections of molluscs made during the expeditions of the British ships Lightning and Porcupine in the North Atlantic, and by comparing the facts thus disclosed with others elsewhere developed has come to some interesting conclusions. Some of the shells lived only at depths of between 9,000 and 10,000 feet; but the very same species had been discovered in a fossil state at a height of more than 2,000 feet in Sicily and Calabria. These molluscan fossils then had lived at one time 11,000 or 12,000 feet lower than their position when found, or, in other words, had been sent up from ocean depths a much greater distance than the present height of Mount Etna (10,870 feet) above the level of the Mediterranean. His observations of the post-tertiary deposits generally in Europe, Asia, and North America forced him to question the permanence, or even the antiquity, (speaking geologically,) of existing ocean basins.

Many months ago a somewhat full abstract was here given of a memoir by Mr. E. Schunck on the purple of the ancients. He has been continuing his researches, and on June 17 said something about them to the Chemical Society, London. It seems that at the present day the natives of the west coast of Nicaragua practice the dyeing of purple by using the juice of a species of shell-fish called *Purpura patula*. A sample of cotton so dyed by them did not possess so brilliant a purple as he expected. It was readily separated from the cotton by boiling aniline. Strong oxidizing agents had modified the color, the color which behaved in other respects very much like the purple he obtained from the sacs of the *Purpura lapillus* of the shores of Great Britain. When subjected to concentrated sulphuric acid the coloring matter was dissolved, yielding a dull purple solution, having an absorption band between D and E. After heating this solution, and allowing it to stand, the color changed to a bright green, and the absorption band disappeared, and a purple precipitate was obtained from the green solution when it was treated with water.

Starting with his theory that the energy of a bar magnet acts along spiral lines, Dr. Shettle surmises that the energy proceeding from the sun and striking the earth on the zone of the ecliptic traverses the earth in a spiral path, and finally emerges at the magnetic poles. The spiral of energy is "right-handed" at one pole and "left-handed" at the other, like the magnetic force in a magnet, and the electric discharge in Crookes's vacuum tubes. Like to precession and nutation, he holds that these spiral paths are constantly changing and producing magnetic variations, and he suspects that the magnetic poles will complete a cycle corresponding to the period of precession. Altogether, spiral energy is made to play a most important part by Dr. Shettle. He holds that all bodies exhibit magnetic properties just in the degree that they are capable of changing the energy traversing them into the spiral form. The solar radiancy on this hypothesis would not only be the cause of terrestrial magnetism, but of gravity itself, as well as a host of other phenomena, such as those of electricity and those attending tornadoes, cyclones, water-spouts, &c. The Doctor by no means intends to confine his theory to the earth, but makes its operation universal.

A SPHINX IN PLASTER.

The London Board of Works has fired a plaster cast of a sphinx, colored to look like bronze, at the base of Cleopatra's Needle, in order to judge of the effect prior to the casting in bronze of the two sphinxes which the board have decided to place on the pedestals. The model now exhibited is an enlarged copy of a small sphinx in stone in the collection of the Duke of Northumberland at Alnwick Castle, which is supposed to be of the same period as the obelisk itself. Certain additions have been made to the base and pedestal of the obelisk, in order to hide the broken portions of the column, and if these are approved they will eventually be executed in bronze. The works have been carried out from the design of Mr. Vullamy, the board's architect.

NEW BUILDING AT GIRARD COLLEGE.

Plans have been prepared for the new building to be erected on the Girard College grounds, Philadelphia, west of the chapel. It will be of the college Gothic style of architecture, the exterior being faced with white marble, the trimmings being Pennsylvania blue marble. The interior will be plain, but of a substantial character, the stairs to be iron, and the corridors leading thereto of fire-proof construction. Steam is to be used for heating, and the ventilation is intended to be perfect in every detail. The building will be 300 feet in depth, running north and south, with a frontage of 80 feet in depth from the north end by 50 feet in depth. This portion will be three stories in height, and will contain the sleeping apartments, dormitories, baths, and the office of the matron, with general storage rooms for supplies, &c. The dining-hall will adjoin, and will be a building in itself, having accommodations for feeding 1,000 boys. It will be 95 feet in width by 190 feet in length, with serving-room and kitchen apartments, officers' dining-rooms, sculleries, and dining-room for servants, covering an additional area of 66 by 140 feet. It will be a one-room apartment, lighted and ventilated by a central lantern, the kitchen attached being also one-story high, and the offices adjoining on either side being for servants' bed-rooms. Beneath the dining-hall, in the basement, will be the gymnasium.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT AT MONTREAL.

From the Montreal Gazette, July 9.

The experiment of lighting the wharves by electric system for 30 days is now nearly expired, and it will, therefore, be necessary to arrive at a final decision in a few days. The amount of light obtained has not been up to the quantity promised, but it is a vast improvement on that hitherto provided. The cost of running the 16 lights is estimated, after careful computation by the Chief Engineer from practical results during the present trial, including wear and tear, interest on capital and running expenses, at about 5 cents per hour per lamp. Assuming they are kept burning 10 hours per night on an average, and 200 nights in the season, would give 80 cents per night, or $160 per season per lamp, and $3,560 in all for the 16 lamps for the season. The machinery seems to work well, and there has been no special trouble in the work being performed.

NORTHERN TEACHERS NOT WANTED.

From the Jackson (Miss.) Clarion.

We have seen a statement that Gen. Stephen D. Lee, President of the Mississippi A. and M. College, who is now traveling in the Western States, visiting their agricultural colleges, getting points of information preparatory, while in Michigan selected two prominent young men of the University at Ann Arbor for Professors of the college. We have no idea that the statement is true. The Trustees of the college, and not the President, are empowered to select the Professors; and it is not probable that they would overlook the large number of capable instructors in our State for the purpose of giving the chairs that are yet to be filled to Northern teachers. No such course could be taken without being emphatically disapproved by the people of the State.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

NOS. 2 AND 4 EAST 53D-ST.—ELEGANT residences, elevator, all conveniences. CHARLES BUEK, Architect, successor to Duggin & Crossman, No. 62 East 41st-st; houses open; send for pamphlet.

FOR FIRST-CLASS HOUSES, INQUIRE AT the Madison-av. office, corner of 26th-st. I have unusual opportunities to offer bargains during July. J. W. STEVENS.

MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY, AT MAPLE Grove Station, Long Island, convenient to City by carriage and steam cars. Burial-plots at moderate prices. Office, No. 1,376 Broadway.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION upon the premises, at 3 o'clock P. M., July 15, at Cornwall, on the Hudson, a beautiful country seat, situated upon high, dry ground, upon Hay View-av., about half a mile from steam-boat landing, containing about 30 acres of land.

Upon the premises is a large mansion, gardener's cottage, carriage-house and barn, summer houses and gardens, fruit trees, shrubbery, &c., &c. Possession immediately. For further information apply to E. A. VAN WYCK, No. 115 Broadway, New-York, or CHAS. E. MEAD, Cornwall, on the Hudson.

NO. 622 5TH-AV., BETWEEN 49TH AND 50TH sts.—Elegant first-class four-story brown-stone residence at auction by THOMAS J. BRENNAN, MONDAY, July 12, at Exchange Sale-rooms, No. 111 Broadway; lot 25x100; house open for inspection daily from 10 A. M. to 12 M. or on permit from BUSHE & CLARK, No. 1,123 Broadway; Columbia College leasehold; ground rent, $800 per annum; terms liberal.

CITY HOUSES TO LET.

TO LET—AT WASHINGTON HEIGHTS—A MAGnificent residence, first-class brick house, 47x50, modern improvements, with stable, and two acres of land, fine view of the Hudson River. For particulars apply to J. ROMAINE BROWN, No. 1,280 Broadway.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN THE
TIMES BUILDING.
APPLY TO
GEORGE JONES,
TIMES OFFICE.

STORES, &C., WANTED.

WANTED—STORE OR PART OF STORE ON 6TH-av., between 14th and 34th sts. Address C. M., Box No. 399 Times Up-town Office, 1,356 Broadway.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE, OR EXCHANGE FOR IMproved City property, a complete little farm of 46 acres, all well cultivated and newly fenced; four acres in bearing fruit trees; plenty of small fruits, garden, &c.; very desirably situated in New-Jersey, near New-Brunswick, one hour's ride via railroad from this City; with a little gem of a house, fully furnished; couple barns, carriage house, chicken house, horses, carriages, sleighs, harness, cows, poultry, farming implements, and everything to make a choice home for any one who wants a cozy place. For further particulars inquire of E. G. LANE, No. 94 4th-av.

HIGHLANDS, N. J.—THE ESTATE OF THE late Edward Kinsman, offered for sale; is situated on high ground and commands extensive views of the ocean, Shrewsbury, Navesink rivers, and inland country; large, comfortable house, with requisite outbuildings; 80 acres of land. Apply to CHAS. S. BROWN, No. 77 Liberty-st.

HUDSON RIVER RESIDENCE.—SUPERB old location; handsome house and grounds; all modern improvements; costly furniture, fine horses, vehicles, &c.; for sale or rent; a rare bargain. N. WRIGHT, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

COUNTRY HOUSES TO LET.

STAMFORD.—TO LET, A PRIVATE RESIDENCE, finely and handsomely furnished, bordering on the sound; 5 minutes from Noroton, and 20 from Stamford depots; beautiful lawns running down to the water; barn, stable, cow-house, poultry-house, well stocked, stables, and carriage-house; boating, bathing, and fishing; yacht attached to the place. Inquire of HARVEY S. WEED, Stamford, Conn.

NEW-HAMBURG-ON-THE-HUDSON.—A elegant country seat to let, furnished, for the season; 10 minutes' walk from depot; fruit trees, grapes, flowers, shrubbery, lawn, and river front; delightful views; well suited for summer-boarders; desirable as residence of Vice-President George Clinton in 1805. RICHARD V. HARNETT, No. 111 Broadway, basement.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—GENERAL LOCATION, SAFE TO AND from business; first-class house, 20 rooms. Address, EXPERIENCE, Box No. 301 Times Up-town Office, No. 1,356 Broadway.

GRATES AND FENDERS.

GRATES AND FENDERS.

The largest manufacturers of low and half-low grates for either hard or soft coal, with dumping or shaking attachment; brass open fire-places, with andirons and basket grates for wood fires; brass fenders, fire sets and tool stands of antique and modern designs, wholesale and retail.

Estimates given to builders, contractors, and architects.

JAS. CONOVER & CO., 306 and 308 Canal-st., New-York.

HORSES, CARRIAGES, &C.

FOR SALE AT A GREAT SACRIFICE, A BEAUtiful little spirited, two-year-old pony, kind and gentle, all hands and sound; one Shetland pony pattern, sole for their size; one Shetland pony, Nonpareil, &c., the above driven by a boy 8 years old; also one first-class gray, nearly single harness, as good as new. Apply at C. SHAW, No. 64 West 14th-st.

ICE-CREAM.

MORTON'S ICE-CREAM
PARE GRAPE COUNTY CREAM.
Rich, delicious, and always reliable. Try it, and you will use no other. Depots, No. 308 4th-av., No. 1,326 Broadway, Astor-pl., 38 Chatham-st., New-York; No. 409 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

Office of the Commissioner of Public Works, Eye Cooper Cottage Hospital, Brooklyn, July 1, 1880.

APPLICATIONS FOR ADMISSION TO THE Hospital will be received at the office of the Commissioner of Public Works, Brooklyn, from the 1st to the 15th of July, inclusive, and not after that date.

DRY GOODS.

E. RIDLEY & SONS,
CLEARING SALE OF
CHINA AND GLASS WARES

QUART JARS, $1 25; PINTS, $1 15.
JELLY GLASSES, ICE-CREAM SETS.
BERRY DISHES, 31 cents per dozen.

BARGAINS IN CROCKERY.

TWINE HAMMOCKS, 35 cents.
BRIDAH GRASS HAMMOCKS, $1 40 and up.

LARGE LOT OF KUNKEL'S PATENT
UPRIGHT REFRIGERATORS, SLIGHTLY SOILED.
at $5, $6, $9, $12 each; former prices, $10, $15, $22.

LEATHER TRUNKS, $5 up.
BABY CARRIAGES, CROQUET and ARCHERY.
LARGE LOT OF GOBLETS at 70, 79, 95 cents per dozen.
ALWAYS LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY.

Clearing Sale Lawn Basques.

50 cents GOODS reduced from $1 25.
$1 25 GOODS reduced from $1 75.
$1 50 GOODS reduced from $2 50.
$2 00 GOODS, reduced from $3.
Also, FINE GAMBRIC and L

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD

FEATURES OF THE MARKETS.

PRICES ASKED FOR PROVISIONS IN WASHINGTON AND MANHATTAN MARKETS—VEGETABLES AND FRUIT—THE SUPPLY OF FISH.

The excessive heat has a telling effect on business in the markets. Vendors of perishable articles, with a slow demand, consequent upon the loss of the patronage of customers who have fled to the country, and the loss of appetite by others who remain in the City, are more or less demoralized. Prices in the trade vernacular, are weak and irregular. Shrewd buyers have abundant opportunities for good bargains, for sellers generally are anxious to get rid of their wares. A price-list for marketing given to-day may have to be materially altered on Monday, much depending on cooler or continued hot weather. Nearly every description of edible in season was plentiful yesterday, and a large proportion of the fruit and vegetables offered were injured by the heat. There was a great deal of truck peddled on the stands and in wagons that should have been confiscated by the Board of Health. Green corn, which is now in pretty good supply, was in good demand, being apparently the most popular of the vegetable tribe. It is worth 40 to 50 cents per dozen.

The prices current for fruit and vegetables in Washington and Manhattan Markets are given as follows, for purposes of comparison:

Manhattan Market.—New potatoes, per half peck, 20 cents; onions, per quart, 9 cents; onions, per bunch, 5 cents; beets, per bunch, 3 to 5 cents; green peas, per half peck, 30 cents; string beans, per half peck, 25 cents; tomatoes, per quart, 10 cents; cauliflower, per head, 10 to 15 cents; cabbage, per head, according to size, 8 to 10 cents; cucumbers, per dozen, 12 to 18 cents; green corn, per dozen, 10 cents; egg plants, each, 5 to 12 cents; squash, 5 to 6 cents; rhubarb, per bunch, 3 cents; white turnips, per bunch, 5 cents; Russia turnips, per half peck, 25 cents; asparagus, per bundle, 15 to 18 cents; carrots, per bunch, 3 to 5 cents.

Blackberries and whortleberries, per quart, 14 to 15 cents; currants, per pound, 10 to 12 cents; raspberries, native, per cup, 8 to 7 cents, and Antwerp, per cup, 10 cents; bananas, per pint, 7 cents; gooseberries, per quart, 5 to 6 cents; cherries, per pound, 14 to 15 cents; peaches, per quart, 15 to 25 cents; apples, per quart, 5 to 10 cents; watermelons, 15 cents to $1.

Washington Market.—New potatoes, per half peck, 20 to 30 cents; beets, per bunch, 5 cents; onions, per quart, 12 cents, and per bunch, 5 cents; green peas, 30 to 40 cents per half peck; string beans, 10 to 15 cents per quart; tomatoes, per quart, 15 to 30 cents; cucumbers, 2 to 5 cents each; cabbage, per head, 10 to 15 cents; lettuce, per head, 5 to 10 cents; cauliflower, each, 30 to 40 cents; white turnips, per bunch, 8 cents; Russia turnips, per half peck, 30 cents; Summer squash, 5 cents each, and marrow, 15 to 25 cents; carrots, per bunch, 3 cents; rhubarb, per bunch, 5 cents; egg-plants, each, 10 to 15 cents; radishes, per bunch, 3 cents; green corn, per dozen, 30 to 35 cents.

Blackberries and whortleberries, per quart, 14 to 15 cents; currants, per pound, 10 to 12 cents; raspberries, native, per cup, 7 to 8 cents, and Antwerp, 10 to 12 cents; gooseberries, per pint, 7 cents; cherries, per pound, 14 to 15 cents; strawberries, per quart, 10 cents; peaches, per quart, 10 to 25 cents; apples, eating, per half peck, 40 to 50 cents, and cooking, 30 cents; watermelons, each, 25 cents to $1.

On the streets around Washington Market, and in wagons, inferior fruit and vegetables are offered for sale at low prices. Prices for fresh meats in Manhattan Market were, in some instances, a little lower than those charged for the same cuts in Washington. For instance, as good a porterhouse steak could have been bought in Manhattan Market for 30 cents as was sold in Washington for 35. Following is a list of the prices given by one of the most prominent butchers in the former market: Porterhouse steaks, 30 to 35 cents; sirloin, 16 to 18 cents; prime roasting beef, 16 to 18 cents; ribs of roasting beef, 15 cents; chuck ribs, 11 cents; corned beef, 6 to 11 cents; hind quarters of mutton, 12 cents, and fore quarters, 7 cents; mutton chops, 16 cents; hind quarters of lamb, 18 cents, and fore quarters, 10 cents; shoulders of veal, 10 cents, and veal cutlets, 20 cents; fair to good butter is worth 30 to 32 cents per pound. Good Western eggs are worth 18 cents per dozen; State, 20 cents, and fresh, from near points, 25 cents. Cheese is worth 9 to 12 cents per pound. Spring chickens sell at 25 to 35 cents per pound; fowls at 18 to 25 cents; ducks at 20 to 22 cents, and turkeys at the prices of last week. There are no flight wild pigeons in the market, but there are a few stall-fed which sell at $2 to $2 50 per dozen.

The fish market was very bare last week, as it always is during a week when the 4th of July intervenes. The weather was hot, there were occasional storms, fishermen also celebrated their day, and all this made fish scarce. There is always, too, a heavy demand from watering-places about this time, and all along the Sound, hotel caterers call on New-York for supplies. Bass were 25 cents a pound, and very scarce; blue-fish, which had been at from 6 to 8 cents, jumped to 10 cents; of salmon, the Restigouche supply has entirely given out, what is now in market comes from Gaspe Bay, worth 35 cents a pound; mackerel, 15 cents; Spanish mackerel, from the Chesapeake, 15 cents; the same fish, from Long Island, 50 cents, and very few caught; sea trout, 15 cents; porgies, 15 to 18 cents; haddock, 8 cents; cod, 8 cents; kingfish, 35 cents; black-fish, 12 cents; flounders, 10 cents; porgies, 10 cents; sea bass, 18 cents; eels, 18 cents; lobsters, 10 cents; sheepshead, from the Chesapeake, 35 cents; soft clams, 40 to 75 cents per 100; Blue-point, 30 cents; Canadian; Long Island, $1 25 a pound; some few pompano, 60 cents; whitebait, but a few pounds, 75 cents a pound; Nova Scotia smoked salmon 30 cents; this is the best kind of smoked salmon, the fish being smoked without having been heavily salted; cod, 8 cents; hard crabs, per 100, $3; soft crabs, $1 to $2; frogs, 25 cents a pound.

ON MAKING PRESERVES.

THE MODERN METHOD—CARE TO BE TAKEN IN PLACING PRESERVES IN JARS.

To modern invention is entirely due the ease with which fruit can be preserved. It does not at all lie as much with the method of preparation as with the character of the jars. If the receptacle in which the most delicate fruit is kept can only be made air-tight, then the method of preserving food, whether it be fruit or meat, is accomplished. So true is this that, providing there be only a small quantity of some antiseptic substance—sugar or salt—placed with a perishable material and there be a perfect vacuum in the vessel containing it, and no possible contact with the outer air, such material, theoretically, ought to keep decomposed forever. Those of us who remember how the preserves of our mothers were made can recall the trouble they gave, and how uncertain were the results. Fruit always required a very large quantity of sugar and had to be cooked for a long time. Then came the filling into the jars, the layer of brown paper on top soaked in brandy, and finally the last cover of strong paper tied on top. *Nous avons changé tout cela.* Still, the preparation of fruit requires some care. The use of a porcelain kettle for preserving purposes should always be preferred. With very sweet fruit a copper or bell-metal vessel may be used; but if the fruit is acid—and there is always malic and citric acid present—there is invariably some slight solution of copper in the preserves, which, though possibly harmless, may be well be omitted. The utmost care should be exercised in the selection of the fruit. It is often said by housekeepers, "When berries are very cheap, then I will put them up," but the cheapest are by no means the best. Bruised fruit can never yield the fragrance which fresh berries or fruit alone can give. As a general rule, with the admirable contrivances in the way of jars which can be had anywhere, it is better to have the fruit as near as possible in its natural condition—or, in other words, not to cook it too much. Of course with peaches it is different; they must be softened by thorough cooking, but when strawberries or raspberries are to be preserved whole, if proper care be taken, the chance of their spoiling, even when hardly cooked at all, is very slight. Over-sugaring is quite as great a defect as over-boiling. Pound for pound of sugar to fruit is hardly a good rule to go by, because fruit differs so entirely in sweetness. While proper, perhaps, for currants for all most all other fruits the proportion of a pound-for-pound proportion becomes cloying. In large factories, where a business is made of preserving fruits, and where, in first-class establishments, admirable products are turned out, the quantity of sugar used is very small. There is, in fact, no art in all in making a jelly more which is not in favor of fruit. A fair rule in preserving sliced or whole fruit is to make a syrup of one and one-half pounds of sugar to one of water, which in volume should be about once and a half more than that of the fruit. Some very good authorities give two pounds of sugar to one pound of water; but from experiment the quantity we state has been found quite sufficient. When fruit which is white and clear in color is wanted as a preserve, such as quinces or pears, the whole operation must be carried on as rapidly as possible. Everything must be ready. Just as soon as the fruit is pared or sliced it must at once be cooked. The reasons are quite manifest. If an apple or potato is sliced and exposed to the air it darkens, a real process of oxidation going on, and the natural appearance of the fruit or vegetable is spoiled. To place a preserve properly in a glass jar (of course we mean those with the most improved tops, which preclude the air from entering) requires a little judgment. A great many preserves are lost every year from want of this knowledge. The whole bottom of a jar may look good enough, yet there is a vacuum in the vessel—not that the vacuum does anything, but because a vacuum being produced we are absolutely certain that a sufficient of air is present, and that the germs of fermentation are not present. Mold is a fungoid growth, and can only exist where there is a trace of the elements which produce fermentation. For this reason, the moment that in a jar cannot be too hot. A very easy method of doing this is to place the cold jars, when empty, in a tub of water, which is kept on the full boil while the fruit is being cooked. The hot fruit from one vessel is then quickly ladled into the jars, care being taken to run a metal spoon down the side of the jar, so as to let the air escape. To take the hot fruit from one vessel to the other, without the precaution of its first passing through a cool medium, is to run a certain risk. Make out the jar from the boiling water, and, taking the preserve fruit as rapidly as possible, fill the jars to overflowing. Some of the fruit will float up to the top, and, if not, it will be found that by a little shaking the preserve will fill the whole jar to a level. Let it stand for a few minutes, and then, if some fruit floats, add more syrup. Some people make the statement that a crust of mold found on top of a preserve does no harm, as it can be removed. Moldy preserves are not always ruined, it is true, but it is the sign of a defective process, mostly giving more or less of a bad taste to the fruit. As to the economy of putting up preserves at home, which question has been asked us, we should reply that to those who live in cities, the cost of home-made preserves may be greater than when they are bought, but home preserves are generally much better than those purchased in the shops. Of late years, there can be no doubt that a great deal of glucose enters into the manufacture of the second-class preserves. In our columns of receipts may be found quite a number of methods for preserving fruits. Very generally, the quantity of sugar called for is less than would have been asked for 20 years ago.

QUESTIONS OF ETIQUETTE.

THE KNIFE AND FORK PROBLEM—GLOVES AT SUPPER.

"W. P. S." who asked through last Sunday's TIMES whether it was proper for a diner to leave his knife and fork on his plate while passing the plate to the head of the table to be replenished, is answered as follows:

"H. V. R. L." replies: "I should say when those little fork-and-knife stands, which, as a rule, ought to be used, are on the table, it is certainly improper for the individual to leave his knife and fork upon the plate when passed. If these stands are not used, then etiquette demands that the knife and fork be placed on one side of the plate, so as not to soil the table linen."

"Kathleen Bawn" thinks that "the knife and fork should never, under any circumstances, be left on the plate. Many commit this error, but, because it is customary among a certain class, it is not by any means correct. Customs make laws to a certain extent, but not in this instance."

"H. L. I." says: "It is not consistent with table etiquette to leave his knife and fork upon his plate *when the latter is passed to be replenished. It is* annoying to the host. The knife and fork occupy where food is to be served, and they should be held in his hand while the waiter takes and returns his plate."

"One in Doubt" asks whether etiquette requires a lady to keep her gloves on while partaking of refreshments at an evening party.

RECEIPTS.

GREENGAGE MARMALADE.—When the plums are thoroughly ripe, take off the skins; weigh, and boil them quickly, without sugar, for 30 minutes, keeping them well stirred; then to every four pounds add three of good sugar reduced quite to powder; boil the preserve from five to eight minutes longer, and clear off the scum perfectly before it is poured to be put into the jars. When the flesh of the fruit will not separate easily from the stones, weigh and throw the plums whole into the preserving-pan; when it has been a pulp, pass through a sieve, and deduct the weight of the stones from them when apportioning the sugar to the jam. The Orleans plums may be substituted for greengages in this receipt. Greengages stoned and skinned, six pounds, 60 minutes. Sugar, four and one half pounds, 5 to 8 minutes.—MRS. HALE'S NEW COOK-BOOK.

CURRANT WINE.—Mash and strain currants cold; to every gallon of juice add two of clear spring water and 5½ pounds of white sugar; put it in a clean keg and it will ferment of its own accord; do not stopper the keg; taste from time to time. When it is ripe, then strain again and bottle, using the best of corks.—J. D.

DRIED MUSHROOMS.—Nothing is more agreeable in dishes than a dried mushroom. I make mine this way. Nothing so easy. I pull out the stalk and lay the umbrella part down in a pan, which I put in a not too hot oven. It stays there a quarter hour; you cannot do it at once. Next day put them upon a dish, back, and so on little by little till dry. Must be like leather when done. Soak in water when you use dried mushroom.—BIANCA C.

MUSHROOM CATSUP.—This is a good time to make your catsup. Such large mushrooms as are not fit for cooking alone do very well. Cut them all up fine, and to every pound of mushrooms add a tablespoonful of salt; put them away for 24 hours in a cool place, and drain off the juice, using pressure; boil this juice with three cloves and half a dozen peppercorns, and let it boil slowly; strain carefully, when cold, and add to each pint of fluid a wineglass of brandy; must be stoppered carefully; if not salt enough, add salt.—B. N.

FRENCH CURRANT JELLY.—Mash and strain currants, and for each pint of current-juice have ready a quart of raspberries; mash the raspberries in the current-juice, first cold; then boil slowly for 15 minutes, stirring all the time; then strain; put all back into the kettle, and to each pint of fluid add three quarters of a pound of pulverized sugar; boil very gently for half an hour until it jellies, stirring and skimming.—JULIA H.

COCOA-NUT DULCETS.—Grate half of a moderately sized fresh cocoa-nut, and add to this a quarter of a pound of pulverized sugar. Beat the whites of three eggs to a froth, and mix. If a little thin add a dust or so of corn-starch. Take a piece of writing-paper, butter it, and lay it in a pan. Take a spoonful of mixture, and pour it in a round on the paper. The rounds must not be too hot. Time to cook the dulcets, eight to ten minutes.—J. S. D., New-Orleans.

EVERY-DAY BLACKBERRY JAM.—Dry your berries with a towel if they are not picked in dry weather; to every pound of fruit one-half pound of C sugar; cook for one hour, stirring all the time; no water; seal up in patent glass jars. Ought to keep until next blackberry season.—JANET B.

PINEAPPLE CONSERVE.—Buy small pines, and grate or chop them fine. Take three-quarters of a pound of white sugar to every pound of pineapple, and wait until the sugar is naturally dissolved. Put it all on the fire, then stir repeatedly, and when it comes to a boil take it off the fire, for it is done. It wants skimming. Put in jars.—JANE B.

ARROWROOT PUDDING.—Mix two spoonfuls of arrowroot in about three tablespoonfuls of cold water, then pour in about half a pint of boiling water; when well mixed, add, by degrees, half a pint of cold water, stirring all the time, so as to make it perfectly smooth. It should be about the consistence of cream; if too thick, a little more water may be added. Then pour two wineglassfuls of sherry and one of brandy; add sugar to taste, and give it to the patient in a tumbler; a lump of ice may be added.—RINGER—HANDBOOK OF THERAPEUTICS.

TAPIOCA CUP PUDDING.—This is very light and delicate for invalids. An even tablespoonful of tapioca soaked for two hours in nearly a cup of new milk; stir into this the yolk of a fresh egg, a little sugar, a grain of salt, and bake it in a cup for 15 minutes. A little jelly may be eaten with it, or a few fresh raspberries.—ECONOMICAL COOK BOOK.

BLANC-MANGE FOR INVALIDS.—One ounce of gelatine, one quart of milk, and sweeten with white sugar; put on fire and stir it until the gelatine is dissolved; then pour into a bowl and stir until it is cold; flavor with vanilla; put in a cold place to stiffen.—H. J. M.

HAY FEVER AND ROSE COLD.—I have for many years suffered from hay fever, and only found relief from the following: Take a red-hot coal and sprinkle on it a few grains of flowers of sulphur; as it burns, hold the nose over it, (closing eyes and mouth,) and let the fumes pass up the nasal passages; repeat this until there is a slight tickling in the throat so that it usually the symptom that "enough is taken." If too much is used at a time it may bring on an attack of asthma. If taken at the beginning of the trouble, once a day is sufficient; if the attack is a violent one, twice a day. Usually a quarter of a teaspoonful, and often less, is burned at a time; but if the cold in the head is very troublesome, and it is difficult to breathe, half a teaspoonful will probably be burned. Never use this remedy immediately after eating, as it is apt to cause nausea.—M. E. S.

INFORMATION WANTED.

"Florence" says: "I have two small turtles (each about the size of a twenty-five-cent piece,) and wish to make pets of them, but I am quite ignorant of the proper mode of treating them. Can you tell me? I give them flies when I can catch them; but it is too hard to give them alive, and if I give them dead, I find in such a little while a horrible stench. I keep them in a small aquarium by themselves, as I think they are destructive to fish in a large one; nor do I like to see them struggling about in such deep water—to me they look like one drowning and struggling for help. Is there any particular food they require? When cold weather sets in they cannot get flies."

A receipt for jams.
How to rid a house of water-bugs.
How to prepare cider for bottling so that it will keep a year.
Receipts for brown bread and baked beans in the Boston style.
Another method of ridding a house of ants.

SARA AND THE PRINCE.

M. Francisque Sarcey, who has been following the French performances in London for the *Nouvelles Série*, describes, in the following lively and imaginative manner, the interview which took place between the Prince of Wales and Mlle. Sara Bernhardt: "The Prince of Wales came the other night between the acts to pay his compliments to Mlle. Bernhardt. He was accompanied by the King of Greece, whom he presented to the actress. 'My brother-in-law,' said he to her. Mlle. Bernhardt bowed her acknowledgments, and while the Prince went to congratulate the other actors she remained in tête-à-tête with the King; but she was not aware that she was talking to a King. She called him 'Monsieur' all the time, and talked right and left in her usual cavalier style. But time passed and she had to return to the dressing-room. 'Well,' said her colleagues to her, 'what do you think of the King of Greece?' 'What do you mean—what King of Greece?' she inquired. The King of Greece with whom you have just been talking.' 'Was the reply. 'What! it was the King of Greece! It was a King!' and away she ran down stairs to see the Prince of Wales. Ah Prince, the excitement! It was too much for your part not to tell us you were King of Greece.' 'But I told you it was my brother-in-law,' answered his Royal Highness, to which the actress replied, 'Your brother-in-law! But how was I to know? It might have been a fellow-workman!' And away she darted back to the dressing-room, leaving the Prince nonplussed. Do you think the English have been shocked at this 'Monsieur of the kind; they believe everything in the ancient child."

NATIONAL GUARD GOSSIP

THE MOVEMENTS OF THE STATE MILITIA.

Company A, Fourth Regiment, N. J. N. G., will go into camp for a week at Asbury Park, N. J., next Saturday.

Company K, "Fisk Guard," Ninth Regiment, will have an excursion up the Hudson, to Excelsior Grove, next Thursday. The boat will leave the pier at the foot of West Tenth-street at 9 o'clock A. M. and West Twenty-fifth-street an hour later.

Col. Josiah Porter has resumed command of the Twenty-second Regiment, and Lieut.-Col. John T. Camp has taken a three months' leave of absence. Company I will elect a Captain to succeed Capt. William G. Wheelwright to-morrow evening. The regiment will have its next general rifle practice at Creedmoor Friday, Aug. 6.

Gatling Battery B, Artillery, Brooklyn, will send a detachment, consisting of a Sergeant, two Corporals, and seven privates, under command of First Lieut. W. H. H. Tyson, to Rockaway, as the guests of the Thirteenth Regiment, during the encampment of the latter command. They will "pay their footing" by firing the sunrise and sunset guns.

The Thirty-second Regiment Veteran Association elected the following officers for the ensuing year, at a meeting last Thursday evening: President—Abraham Piatt; Vice-President—Christian Kaffer; Secretary—Alois Von Kofler; Treasurer—Capt. Charles Waage; Trustees—Adjt. F. J. Karcher, Lieut. S. R. Blumloke, and John Schwarzbach.

Gatling Battery E, Capt. L. T. Baker commanding, is to have an excursion Friday, July 30. The following members of the organization have been expelled for neglect of duty: F. M. Norcross, W. R. Carney, E. M. Nisbett, E. S. J. Burrowes, and S. M. Megie. At the close of the company meeting last Wednesday evening D. V. DeVoe entertained the battery at tea.

The quarterly returns of Separate Troop A, Cavalry, show the present enrollment of the command to be 63 officers and men. The troop court-martial, which was to have been held Wednesday, June 9, was indefinitely postponed, and will meet next Wednesday evening. The troop court consists of First Lieut. John G. Weigold, President; Sergt. Frank Fetsch, and Private John Klett. Sergt. Charles A. Nagel will act as Recorder.

The Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, in its first general rifle practice at Creedmoor paraded 199 men and officers, under the supervision of Surgeon J. L. Farley, acting Inspector of Rifle Practice. The number who qualified in the third class, at 100 and 150 yards, was 90, and the number of qualifications in the second class was 34. In the firing at 200 yards, 100 men made 283 hits. The same number in volley-firing made 270 hits. Company E, Capt. Barlow will go on an excursion to Dudley's Grove Friday, July 23.

Col. Charles S. Spencer, commanding the Fifth Regiment, has issued orders directing his command to go to Creedmoor for rifle practice next Thursday. Guard duty will be performed by details of one-half men from each company, under a sergeant of Company Company A, Company from Companies A and D. Capt. Max Ebler will be Officer of the Day, and Lieut. H. Gior has been detailed Officer of the Guard. The commissioned officers are to assemble at the armory for instruction to-morrow at 5 o'clock P. M.

The Eleventh Regiment, Col. Frederick E. Unbekant commanding, is under orders to go to Creedmoor for rifle practice Monday, July 19, assembling at its armory on that occasion at 6:15 o'clock A. M. Major C. Schoenman, regimental Surgeon, is instructed to "provide himself with the necessary implements, medicines, &c., and to be present on the field." The Colonel evidently anticipates serious work. Marksmen who qualified during the present season will be exempt from compliance with the present order.

At First Division Head-quarters the acceptance has been received of the resignations of Capt. Ottmar L. Wenz, Inspector of Rifle Practice, and Quartermaster Frederick Burghardt, of the Fifth Regiment, and Second Lieut. D. E. Anthony, Eighth Regiment. Major-Gen. Alexander Shaler has received an extension of his leave of absence for three months, and is still out in the mining regions. Col. Cary Dunscomb, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of the First Division, has just returned from the death-bed of his father.

Adjt.-Gen. Townsend has promulgated in general orders the regulations under which competition for the State and State division prizes will take place at Creedmoor. "The competition for the New-York State prize (value $500) will take place at Creedmoor on Sept. 15 next. This match is open to teams of 12 from each regiment, battalion, or separate company in the National Guard; distances, as in first-class practice, 200 and 500 yards; five rounds at each range, without sighting shots. The competitions for the State division prizes (value, each, $100) will take place on the respective division ranges on days to be fixed by the division commanders, respectively, when the order for competition for the State prize." When transportation is necessary to compete for the State division prizes, it must be paid for by the organization requiring it. Transportation to Creedmoor to compete for the other trophy will be furnished by the State authorities.

The Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. David E. Austin commanding, has a good many "irons in the fire." Besides getting ready for the regular encampment at Rockaway, during the latter part of this month, the members are making preparations for a trip to Boston on Thursday, Sept. 16. The command will leave its armory at 8 o'clock P. M. on that date, and marching to the Grand Central Depot will take a special train on the New-Haven Railroad for Boston. It will leave Boston on the return trip on the following Saturday at 10 o'clock P. M. for the same route. On its arrival in this City on the return trip one of the regiments of the First Division will probably escort the Brooklynites from the depot to the ferry. Col. Austin has received a letter from Col. Trull, commanding the Fifth Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers, stating that a committee of members of his command has been appointed to provide for the reception of the Thirteenth in Boston. Col. Trull also proposes to visit Rockaway with his field and staff and possibly some of the company officers, in the month of Aug. 4, for the purpose of reviewing the Thirteenth.

The medal for the best record of attendance at drills and parades during the past year in the Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, has been awarded to Private C. H. G. Betts, of Company I. The regiment looked handsome in its neat gray uniforms and spotless white trowsers at the parade last Monday morning. It was the only military demonstration in the vicinity of Manhattan Island, and the more enthusiastic military man of both cities turned out to witness it. Line was formed at the early hour of 6 o'clock A. M., and the command marched through Fourth, South Ninth, and Fifth streets, Lee-avenue, Hewes-street, and Bedford-avenue, thence to the splashing fountain at the junction of Bedford and Division avenues and Fourth-street. That the residents along the line of march approved the patriotism of the regiment was shown in the decoration of their houses, which were profusely covered with bunting. Col. Brownell drew the regiment in line at the fountain, and a salute was fired with blank cartridges by the volleys. The field music of fifes and drums rendered the old Revolutionary airs as the regiment marched back to its armory.

Col. John N. Partridge and the officers of the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, have accepted an invitation to visit the encampment of the First Corps of Cadets, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, at Nahant, from Tuesday to Friday next. Ex-First Sergt. Herbert C. Smith, of Company F, was elected First Lieutenant of that company last Tuesday evening. Lieut. Smith was a member of Company F from 1872 to 1876. The following non-commissioned officers have received warrants: Sergeants, David Moffatt, Jr., and Thomas R. Bagot; Corporals, Frederick W. Geehr, John S. Roberts, Richard J. Murphy, and George W. Holman, Jr. A correspondent in this regiment writes that the new uniform of its band will cost about $4,000, "and not $18,000." This implies that we had stated the latter figure as the cost of the dress, but a search for such a statement failed to reveal one. The uniformed battalion of veterans of this command will meet at the regimental armory tomorrow evening, to take action on an invitation extended to the corps by Col. Partridge, to accompany the regiment to Boston next September. Company E will hold a meeting for the election of a First Lieutenant next Tuesday evening. The Regimental Rifle Association will shoot a team match for a bronze figure at the armory range tomorrow evening.

The Twelfth Regiment, Col. S. V. R. Cruger commanding, will go to Creedmoor for rifle practice in the third and second classes Thursday, July 22. Orders direct at least one commissioned officer and two Sergeants to accompany each company. Assistant Surgeon Barnch will act as Surgeon, and Adjt. William H. Murphy has been detailed Inspector of Rifle Practice for the occasion. File and volley firing will follow the class practice. Those who are present on this occasion, whether they qualify or not, will be excused from further rifle practice during the season. Corp. Charles J. O'Neil, of Company G, has been expelled. Company K liked its recent "Tally-Ho" trip so well that it has concluded to have another one on Saturday, July 17. The members have not decided where they will go. When Capt. Edward Packner tendered his resignation, recently, some of the members of his company got up a set of resolutions complimenting the Captain on his past services in behalf of the company, and requesting him to reconsider his determination to leave them. Every member of the company signed the testimonial, and the Captain has decided to withdraw the resignation for the present. The regimental drum-major, who is now the leadership of Drum Major George W. Brown, will have its annual excursion and dinner to Rockaway Beach next Thursday. The committee and their friends will leave by the boat from the foot of West Twenty-fourth-street at 8:30 o'clock A. M.

The election of a Brigadier-General in the Second Brigade, to succeed the late Gen. Vilmar, will take place at the First Division "rendezvous," to-morrow evening. There is a good deal of speculation in the entire First Division as to who the new brigade commander will be. There are only nine votes to be cast. The three field officers of each of the three regiments are said to be in favor of the Colonels of their respective commands. These are Col. Richard Vose, Seventy-first Regiment; Col. F. E. Unbekant, Eleventh Regiment, and Col. S. O. Ryder, Ninth Regiment. Each of these officers feels sanguine that he will be elected. The friends of Col. Vose say that he is the senior officer of the brigade, and is, therefore, virtually entitled to promotion. The friends of Col. Unbekant, on the other hand, assert that the latter is the senior officer of the Second Brigade, Col. Vose having been transferred to that command from the First Brigade, and that Col. Unbekant has a prior right on that ground. Major A. L. McAlister, of the Seventy-first Regiment, looms up as "the dark horse," and, with Col. S. O. Ryder, of the Ninth Regiment, completes the quartet of candidates thus far named. A caucus of the nine field officers will be held to-morrow afternoon, when probably a test vote will be taken, and the probable action of the evening will be foreshadowed.

HOW THE DIAMONDS WERE MADE.

A DETAILED ACCOUNT OF MR. HANNAY'S METHOD—A COSTLY AND DANGEROUS EXPERIMENT.

From the London News.

It will be fresh in the memory of some of our readers that a few months ago a statement was made to the effect that diamonds had been artificially produced in Glasgow by a process not yet divulged, and that, having been examined by the highest chemical and mineralogical authorities, the new gems had been found to satisfy all the *conditions hitherto alone supplied by the diamonds* from nature's own laboratory. When, however, it became known that the new diamonds were almost microscopical, and that a gem worth 10 shillings cost £5 to make, the interest in the subject somewhat diminished. It has, however, revived on the publication by Mr. G. B. Hannay, in the recently-issued number of the "Proceedings of the Royal "Society," of the precise method by which he obtained his startling and novel results. And if only as a record of indomitable perseverance against ever-increasing difficulties, of scientific acumen, and of the true application of the Baconian method of research, it is worthy of study. Some idea of the nature of the investigation may be obtained from the fact that out of 80 complex and expensive experiments only 5 succeeded. Violent explosions were frequent; furnaces were blown to pieces; steel tubes burst, scattering their fragments around. On other occasions tubes which had been carefully prepared, filled, welded, and heated in a reverberatory furnace for many hours, were found to have leaked and spoiled the experiment. "The continued strain on the nerves," writes Mr. Hannay, "watching the temperature of the furnace, and in a state of tension in case of an explosion, induces a nervous state which is extremely weakening, and when the explosion occurs it sometimes shakes one so severely that sickness supervenes."

The diamond-making experiments were started in September, 1879, when Mr. Hannay made many attempts to find a solvent for the alkali metal, sodium, potassium, and lithium. But in no instance could such a solvent be found which did not, in the gaseous state, and under pressure, unite with the hydrogen in the case of hydrocarbons, such as paraffine spirit containing only hydrogen and carbon, *the alkali combined with the hydrogen, setting* free the carbon. Now, as we know, diamond is pure carbon; hence, when this element was set free from a pure vehicle, it was thought that conditions of pressure and temperature might eliminate it in the hard, crystalline, adamantine form, viz., as diamond. Glass tubes were first employed, but although of great thickness in comparison with their bore, they were found to be impermeable; next, and they were replaced by wrought-iron tubes 30 inches long by 1 inch diameter, and having the diameter of the bore half an inch. In these lithium was heated for many hours to a high temperature in paraffine spirit, and on subsequently opening the tube carbon in a hard form was found within it. Great difficulty was experienced in getting the tubes perfectly air-tight, and eventually the open end was welded, at a white heat, and by that means alone did it resist leakage. Sometimes tubes would burst with an explosion like a gun. A tube 20 inches long by 3/4 diameter and ½ inch bore, was filled with a hydrocarbon made from bone-oil, to which some charcoal powder was added in order to keep an excess of carbon in the tube. Its open end was welded, and it was heated for 14 hours with lithium. On opening it a quantity of gas appeared and some minute pieces of hard carbon which had evidently separated out from solution. Another similar tube burst at the end of eight hours' heating. A tube of cast-iron no less than 3/4 inches diameter, and with a bore of only 3/8 of an inch, exploded at the end of an hour with a fearful report, wrecking the furnace. Several tubes of steel shared the same fate, the explosions forcing up and shattering the top of the furnace. The author remarks that in nature the temperature must at one time have been much higher than anything we can now produce artificially; while the pressure obtained at a depth of 300 miles below the earth's surface is greater than that which any of the materials from which we can form vessels can resist.

We come now to the great experiment which resulted in the artificial production of veritable diamonds. A tube 20 inches long by 4 inches diameter, of coiled Lowmoor iron, was bored so as to have a central chamber 1 inch in bore. Thus the central bore was surrounded by walls of iron 1¾ inches thick, and, of course, capable of resisting an enormous pressure. In the tube was placed a mixture of 90 per cent. of bone-oil and 10 per cent. of paraffine spirit, together with a gramme (15 grains) of the metal lithium. The open end of the tube was welded air-tight, and the whole was then heated to redness for 14 hours, and allowed to cool slowly. On opening it a great volume of gas rushed from the tube, and within was found a hard, smooth mass adhering to the sides of the tube. This was quite black, and was removed with a chisel, and as it appeared to be composed principally of iron and lithium it was laid aside for analysis. I was pulverizing it in a mortar when I felt that some parts of the material were extremely hard—not resisting a blow, but hard otherwise. On looking closer, I saw that these were the most transparent pieces imbedded in the hard matrix, and on triturating them I obtained some free from the black matter. They turned out to be crystalline carbon, exactly like diamond." Such is Mr. Hannay's account of his discovery. Subsequent chemical and optical analysis has proved that these hard, shining crystals are in every respect true diamonds. The cost is obviously great; so, also, is the danger to life and property; and the great difficulties to be overcome render disappointments common. What we now want is to get vessels of a material sufficiently strong and non-porous to resist the high pressures and temperatures upon which the success of the experiment depends. What we have learned, among other things, from the brilliant researches of MM. Cailletet and Pictet, which led to the liquefaction of the so-called permanent gases, and from Mr. Hannay's experiments, described above, is that we must push the forces of nature to their utmost strain by using our most powerful mechanical device for producing pressure, our strongest materials for resisting it, and our intensest means of producing both heat and cold.

FRENCH SOCIALIST DOCTRINES.

A Paris dispatch to the London *Telegraph* of June 28, says: "In the Salle d'Arras, last evening, a meeting of Socialists was held for the purpose of hearing a verbal duel between two acknowledged leaders of the movement—Citizen Talandier, a Deputy for the Seine, and Citizen Jules Guesde, editor of the Socialist Collectivist organ, *L'Egalité*, the journal which recently appeared printed in blood-red ink in celebration of a Communist anniversary. The hall was crowded to excess. The choice of Chairmen fell first on Citizen Blanqui, whose popularity at these assemblies is only equaled by his want of success as an orator; Trinquet, the recently-elected Municipal Councilor, and Nourquit, one of the murderers of Gen. Bree, completed the trio. The two last-mentioned worthies were prevented from taking any active part by the fact of their being still under penal servitude. A member of the fair sex—Citoyenne Pierre—was elected Secretary. Both orators were at one on the desirability of obtaining a common division of property among the multitude; they were slightly at variance on the best method of effecting the desired reform. Talandier appeared as the advocate of pacific measures, while his opponent urged the necessity of a violent revolution. Talandier spoke first, but he quickly perceived that his moderation was not to the taste of his hearers. Citizen Guesde urged a general uprising and seizure of everything belonging to the better classes by the mob. He did not hesitate to advocate a call to arms, a civil war, and a complete revolution. Suffice it to say that the discussion soon developed into a trial of strength between the two men to ascertain which could excel in describing a desideratum of the greatest anarchy and most repulsive disorder. The result was that both speakers were acclaimed with enthusiastic cheers, and the member of the Chamber of Deputies was hailed as a worthy representative of all that is reprehensible and repulsive in modern political Socialism."

A MODERN ROMAN BATH.

A Rome dispatch to the London Times of June 26 says: "The most arid spot on the Roman Campagna, that where the sulphur stream intersects the road, was the scene yesterday of what Signor Cancarini, the Minister of Public Works, described as a revival of a page of ancient Roman life. At that spot a spacious and most complete bathing establishment has been built. A portion of it, in fact, has been in use for some months, but it is now completed, and yesterday was opened in the presence of the Minister of Public Works, the Prefect of Rome, and a large number of guests. The stream of the Acque Albule, whose beneficent medicinal waters were celebrated by Horace, and, according to Strabonius, were used by Augustus and Nero, flows directly through the establishment, which covers a lovely stream of water, and is surrounded by stations, to force which twenty thousand tons of earth have been conveyed away."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JULY 10.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:30 A. M.

U. S. 6s '81, R.		U. S. 5s '81, C.			
$5,000	28.109¼	1,500	h.o.a.109⅝		
U. S. 5s '81, C.					
10,000	104				

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—1 P. M.

U. S. 6s '81, R.		U. S. 5s R., 1907.		U. S. 5s '81, C.	
$10,000	104	100,000	s8.109¾	510,000	s8.109¾
U. S. 5s '81, C.				U. S. 4½ C., '91.	
10,000	104	1,000	109⅝	1,000	c.109¼

SALES TO 2 P. M.

N. Y., L. E. & W.		Central of N. J.		St. Paul.	
new lt.consol.		100	69⅝	1100	75¼
$20,000	85¼	200	69⅝	100	75¼
10,000	85¼	600	69⅞	300

THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT

GRAVE PERSONAL AND POLITICAL QUESTIONS.

MAKING A HERO OF CHARLES BRADLAUGH—MISTAKES OF THE MINISTRY—MARRYING A DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER—IRISH LEGISLATION—CROP PROSPECTS.

LONDON, June 26.—When the House of Commons decided to punish Mr. Bradlaugh for his defiance of its laws and his insulting disregard of the Speaker's authority, they gave the member for Northampton just a sufficient taste of their power to make a martyr of him. Sir Stafford Northcote, the leader of the House, was also its champion. Under his banner the Commons voted Bradlaugh incapable of affirming or taking the oath. The Premier stood aside and gave the direction of affairs to Sir Stafford. The Tory chief thereupon moved Bradlaugh's arrest. The House voted with him, and the contumacious representative of Northampton was locked up for the night in the Clock Tower. The next day Mr. Bradlaugh received his friends in this tall and luxurious prison. He was delighted. An adventurer and a professional politician, it was playing into his hands to enable him to say to his constituents, "I have suffered persecution, I have endured imprisonment for you." It only required this sentiment of martyrdom to rouse Northampton to madness. The electors of that borough held a mass-meeting. Bradlaugh fired their party zeal with a defiant telegram, claiming their continued support and promising to win the day for them and for justice. Shoe-makers have always been troublesome men in public affairs. This peculiarity is not confined to English cordwainers. "The Political Cobbler" is one of Fracheri's (the Italian painter's) best pictures. Fancy, then, a constituency in which the majority of the electors are shoemakers. The Northampton polling-list is a register of cobblers. The town is the great boot manufacturing centre of England. In London people say no other constituency could have returned to Parliament such a person as Bradlaugh. But a general election always finds Parliament with some piece of eccentric perversity in its midst. When the Tories came in they brought with them the late Dr. Kenealy. The Liberals find Bradlaugh floating with the scum on the top of that wild torrent which swept Beaconsfield from power. Nobody dreamed that "Iconoclast" would, by a fortuitous concurrence of circumstances, be spirited up into the Clock Tower. A political prison has always made an effective pulpit. But the Tory chief, upon whom for the time being Mr. Gladstone was content to shift his responsibility, was not willing to strengthen Bradlaugh's cause by a long durance in the tallest dungeon in the world; so, having vindicated the honor and dignity and power of Parliament, he moved the release of the cobblers' representative, and yesterday Mr. Bradlaugh was free again. He was asked for no apology. No assurance was exacted that he would respect the privilege of Parliament and the authority of Mr. Speaker in the future. On the other hand, he told his keepers that if they let him loose he would enter the House of Commons again and claim his right to be there. They opened his prison door notwithstanding, and yesterday a multitude assembled to see him go forth "to beard the lion in his den, the Douglas in his hall."

"Big Ben" had hardly finished striking in his solemn tones the hour of noon when a crowd began to assemble about the entrance to Westminster Hall. It was easy to trace a certain amount of organization in the gathering. The earliest comers were remarkable persons in this respect, that they carried the hungry look of agitators in their mostly pallid faces. They were the type of men, yes, and women, too, which in a more pronounced way came to the front with the Paris Commune. In Bradlaugh the type finds its full development. Pale of face, not "the pallor of the galleys," but yet that peculiar lividness that so often is noticeable in criminals; a broad and not unintellectual head, an ugly overhanging upper lip, a sensual mouth, watchful, active eyes, and broad, square shoulders, Charles Bradlaugh is not the sort of man you would trust on a first acquaintance or invite home to dinner on a second. In less than an hour the crowd at Westminster assembled to see Bradlaugh go to the House of Commons was in such force that the Police Inspector in charge marshaled them into line so as to allow members to pass. Presently an additional body of Police had to be sent for, and once or twice the mob was somewhat roughly dealt with. It was nearly 3 before the member for Northampton arrived. He came to the Westminster Hall portals in a carriage drawn by a pair of horses. Mrs. Besant, of "Fruits of Philosophy" notoriety, and two young persons, said to be Bradlaugh's daughters, accompanied him. It was with some difficulty that the Police made way for them. Bradlaugh was received with the cheers of his partisans and the hisses of a number of lookers-on and opponents. Bradlaugh, entering Westminster Hall with his daughters and Mrs. Besant, took off his hat, and proceeded in the direction of the House, when an ugly rush was made by the crowd, as if a vast number of them meant to go with him into the Speaker's presence. Then there was a free fight for a few minutes. Bradlaugh waving his hat approvingly the while. The Police, however, were soon masters of the situation. When the Bradlaugh party had entered the closer precincts of the House, the mere curiosity-mongers of the crowd went away. The Bradlaughites remained. In half an hour Mrs. Besant and the Misses Bradlaugh came back into Westminster Hall. When they were outside Mrs. Besant addressed the people who crowded round her. She told them that the Government had fixed Tuesday next to consider Mr. Labouchere's motion to rescind the resolution refusing Mr. Bradlaugh permission to take his seat, "therefore," she said, "Mr. Bradlaugh will await the vote on that occasion before proceeding further; but he is anxious that meetings shall be held all over the country in support of the Government." It is clear that Bradlaugh and his friend, Mrs. Besant, regard the Ministry as suffering from the stigma of defeat in their cause, and so do the public at large. The prestige of the Cabinet has undoubtedly been seriously damaged by this unhappy business.

ROYALTIES AND THE DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.

The royal Princes come forward annually to vote in favor of Lord Houghton's bill to legalize marriages with a deceased wife's sister. Once a year, about this time, the question comes before the Lords, and there is not wanting encouragement in the progress that is made. The advance is slow, it is true; but in England all great reforms or changes of the law are brought about by the sort of patient persistence which the promoters of this bill possess in abundance. Last night Lord Houghton moved the second reading of the bill. He had nothing new to say, but he put the old arguments into eloquent and practical shape, dwelling more particularly on the point that it is felt by the public that the Church of England as represented in the Lords stands between large numbers of the people, their public rights and their domestic happiness. Lord Beauchamp, who moved the rejection of the bill, took occasion to say that certain foreign countries, whose examples are cited in favor of the bill, allow other marriages that are revolting to English feeling, notably marriages between uncles and nieces. "The noble Baron" (Lord Houghton) said Lord Beauchamp, "has told us to look at America. I shall decline to go to America for an example. I do not prefer the social and domestic life of America to that of England." The point did not tell, however, even when he dwelt upon the large number of divorces that are granted in the United States. Lord Coleridge was very impressive in his opposition to the bill. He regards the movement of which Lord Houghton is the head as an agitation which frees the man and binds the woman, which allows the man to marry his deceased wife's sister, and prevents the woman marrying her deceased husband's brother. If there were an attempt to legalize marriage with step-children, would any one say that a man should be allowed to marry his wife's daughter while a woman was forbidden to marry her husband's son? No such measure would be sanctioned, and yet it would be but the carrying to its legitimate end of the principle of this bill. He could not but think that it was not for the public good that the measure should pass. It is difficult to overrate the amount of happiness and comfort which the social relations between husband and wife and kindred bring into the household society. A house from which woman does not enter is one of the cheerless things of modern life. It is a house without a home, and without a home, and is a house of half the graces and more than half the delights of life. The relations of the wife are now the husband's relations. If this bill is to pass they would be as other people were. The society of the sister-in-law is in time of bereavement an unspeakable comfort. It gives comfort to those who most need it, and at the time when they need it most. If they passed the bill, they would point out to the sister of the deceased wife that she is her dead sister's proper parliamentary successor. He had great respect for the colonies, and, of course, they could make what laws they pleased; but there is no reason why we should change our laws to a conformity with theirs. He should vote against the second reading of the bill, and he hoped their Lordships would reject the measure, because it tampers with the most sacred and intimate relations that can exist between man and woman, and if carried would, in his opinion, lower the morality and seriously impair the happiness of the people of England.

This brought up Lord Granville, who, in his calm, incisive manner, upheld the measure as one of justice to persons of all religious persuasions. He pointed out that at one time almost the sole argument against the bill was that the Word of God forbids it. That untenable position has long since been given up. As to the sentimental objections of Lord Coleridge, he assured the House with mock gravity that he, for one, does not consider his wife's relations his own, and that he has not the slightest intention of marrying his wife's sister. There is nothing personal, therefore, in Lord Granville's desire that this bill should pass. The Bishops in the House mostly opposed the measure. On a division the measure was negatived by 101 to 90, giving the narrow majority of 11, a result which elicited loud cheers from the minority, among whom voted the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, and the Duke of Connaught. This division points to an early settlement of a long-discussed and much-vexed question. The difficulty of the change sought to be introduced lying in the fact of the present marriage law being settled on so broad and logical a basis, it is not easy to relax the marital prohibition in favor of one degree of affinity without loosening the remaining bonds. It is plain that the whole range of affinity will have to be reconsidered and revised on fresh principles before any serious change can be made in the general law. It is equally clear that Lord Houghton and the royal Princes are on the eve of a victory in regard to the principles which they uphold. To be a married man in one part of the British Empire and, according to law, an adulterer in another, is an anomaly that cannot be perpetuated.

IRELAND AND THE IRISH.

Although the session has been upset by the Home Rulers, Mr. Bradlaugh, and foreign affairs, earnest efforts are made on the part of the Government to advance legislative work. Last night Mr. Forster brought in his "Compensation for Disturbance (Ireland) bill," which has excited the opposition of the landowning interest both in England and in Ireland. Mr. Forster, in bringing it forward, met his opponents boldly by recapitulating the hard things that have been said against the measure. "I do not know," he said, "that I have ever had anything to do with a bill to which so much opposition has arisen, I believe from very great misapprehension. The bill has been termed revolutionary! [Hear, hear,' shouted the Opposition.] It is said to encourage the non-payment of rent. [Hear.] It is spoken of as a bill to take away the property of the landlord [hear] and to destroy all rights of property. [Hear, hear, and cheers broke out from various parts of the House as well as from the Opposition benches.] Honorable members cheer! Well, they will probably cheer more the description of the honorable member for Mid-Lincolnshire, [Mr. Chaplin,] who combined almost every epithet of opposition when he said this bill embodies all the worst and most noxious features of the Land act of 1870." The House laughed at this climax of the speaker's introduction, and then Mr. Forster settled solidly down to a description of the bill from his point of view; and as the measure is a Government bill, and, therefore, one to be supported by the Liberal Party and passed, it is important to glance at its purpose. It is quite possible that it may be accepted with some alterations in committee without being the subject of a division; for it is not that piece of ill-considered and rash legislation which the land-owners imagine or try to make believe to think it. According to the existing Land act, in certain circumstances eviction for non-payment of rent, when exorbitant or unduly raised, is a subject for compensation. Now, the present bill only practically accentuates these clauses of the Land act in so far as the area of the distressed districts of Ireland are concerned, protecting the tenants for 18 months. Mr. Forster's bill enacts that until the end of 1881 within a certain area evictions for non-payment of rent shall be deemed a "disturbance," giving the tenant a right to compensation for his holding. The persons who will be benefited by this legal protection will consist mainly of those who have no other means of subsistence except out of the product of their little farms. Mr. Forster defended the introduction of the bill at the present moment, on the ground of the increase of evictions during the present year. In the first six months of 1880 there have been 1,075 evictions, while the general average before 1877 was only 500 a year. The carrying out of these evictions involve expense, the employment of large Police forces, and the military frequently have to be called in; some of the evictions are capricious, though Irish landlords are as good men as landlords anywhere else; and the Government feels that in the present exceptional condition of certain districts of Ireland exceptional legislation is required. Mr. Chaplin (Mr. Gladstone's young Lincolnshire opponent) moved the rejection of the bill, and characterized it as "the greatest blunder of a blundering session," impolitic, unjust, and a bill of confiscation. Mr. C. Russell pointed out that the measure merely restrains eviction for non-payment of rent, and that no such power as that claimed by the Irish landlords exists in England, either at common law or by statute law. Under the contract between landlord and tenant in England contains a clause for re-entry, the landlord cannot evict his tenant from his holding merely for the non-payment of rent. He can distrain on his goods, of course, but he cannot turn the tenant out into the highway. While supporting the bill, Mr. Russell maintained that it only touches the fringe of the land question, and that prosperity and contentment will never prevail in Ireland until "fixity of tenure is established in some form or other. The Solicitor-General for Ireland regards the bill as one that gives perfectly equal justice both to landlords and tenants. So long as a tenant is willing to continue the obligations of his holdings on just and reasonable terms, the landlord cannot refuse him unreasonably; nor in the same way can a tenant claim compensation if he refuses to continue his occupation on just and reasonable terms. The learned lawyer summed up the case with clearness, and it is worth putting from his point of view:

"A sudden calamity has befallen a large part of Ireland, and it has been necessary to consider whether it is better to allow the land to remain in waste tracts or to be farmed for the benefit of the community. When every assistance has to be given to the cultivators of the soil, it is necessary to arrange satisfactorily the mutual duties and rights of landlords and tenants. That is peculiarly difficult in the districts in which the bill is intended to operate, because of the extraordinarily large number of very small holdings. For instance, in Donegal, which contains 1,100,000 acres, there are in all 83,000 holdings, of which 17,000 are under the annual value of £4, and 6,000 between £4 and £8. In County Mayo, the area of which is 1,200,000 acres, there are 84,000 holdings, of which 14,000 are under the annual value of £4, and 10,000 between £4 and £8. What this bill is intended to prevent is that the landlord shall make use of the power which the law gives him for the indirect purpose of clearing the land of its occupiers. Nobody objects to eviction being used by the landlords for the legitimate purpose of recovering their rent. [Hear.] The landlord has the same power of recovering his rent now as he had before 1880. He can bring an action, as the shopkeeper can, for what is due; he can get a judgment of the court, and by virtue of that judgment he can realise through a Sheriff's sale the property taken in execution. The interest in the holding, if any, may be sold, and if something over and above the liabilities is realized, the tenant gets it."

By the Ulster custom the tenant has the right to sell his interest in a holding if he does not wish to retain it or if he becomes unable to pay the rent. The very title of the present bill indicates its temporary character. The principle of it runs in the same groove as the Sessia act of the Beaconsfield Government. It is not a measure introduced for political purposes. It is intended to meet the exceptional distress in Ireland arising out of the failure of the crops. What this bill is to do the very English landlords are doing of their own volition for their tenants, forgiving their rents, extending the time of payment, and rendering them various other services and help.

Yesterday a great thunder-storm passed over London. To-day the rain has poured down literally in sheets. It began to fall from dark thunder-clouds, and the streets for an hour were so many boiling torrents. Half-stones came down in a heavy white lumpy and lightsome form, and doubtless damaged. Through the storm of Monday and yesterday are local, the country in all parts has been visited by weather generally detrimental to the crop.

THE THEATRES OF PARIS

PROSPECTS OF THE COMING AMUSEMENT SEASON.

MANAGERS ALREADY IN ACTIVE PURSUIT OF NOVELTIES—NEW PIECES AND NEW STARS—"NANA" DRAMATIZED—THE CAPRICIOUS SARA BERNHARDT.

PARIS, June 26.—Dramatic art is a good deal like an apple orchard. Some seasons the crop is good, at others wretched, and we have just finished one which I hope will prove more satisfactory to the farmers than it has been to theatrical critics and play-goers. Nothing much worse has ever been known; not one piece has been produced which is worthy to remain in the repertory of any establishment, and if great hopes were not held out of brilliant things for next Winter, I should say that playwrights having exhausted themselves, nothing is left for managers except gladiatorial exhibitions, to which, as I have always maintained, the Parisian stage must ultimately be devoted. But hope keeps up our spirits, and really, if all the promises made be kept, the coming campaign, which will open in September, is big with sensational productions unparalleled in theatrical annals. The Opera was to have brought out Ambroise Thomas's "Françoise de Rimini" in the Autumn, but the composer of "Mignon," either because he cannot arrange for a satisfactory interpretation of its score, or because he fears comparison with "Aïda" until the chief charm—for French audiences—of that *chef d'œuvre* novelty be worn off, has once more asked for time. However, failing "Françoise," there are to be two or three new ballets and several new revivals, and, finally, Gounod's "Tribut de Zamorra," which has been on the stocks nearly as long as was "L'Africaine," and when launched may prove to be as heavy and unmelodious as Gounod's last composition, "Polyeucte." The Opera Comique will offer a new lyric effort by the authors of that very indifferent yet very successful affair, "Jean de Nivelle," also the "Contes d'Hoffmann," which, I believe, is M. Offenbach's first flight at higher game than musical extravaganza. What the Odéon will achieve with its new manager we are not told positively, but M. Le Roumat has run this machine before quite creditably, and I hear mysterious hints about something extraordinary, in blank verse, which will efface all memory of the only piece with some claims to merit, "Noces d'Attila," wherewith M. Duquesnel closed his administration across the Seine. M. Duquesnel was rather shabbily treated by the Ministry of Fine Arts, I should rather say the Department of Fine Arts, as its chief is only an Under Secretary of State, but he comforts himself with the reflection that as the Châtelet is not a subsidized institution, he will be more independent, and can launch into speculative expenses to which there might be some demur at head-quarters. "Michel Strogoff," an adaptation of Jules Verne's geographical novel, is to be the great attraction at the Châtelet, and as spectacular dramas always draw, especially when gotten up as M. Duquesnel does get up his pieces, the adventures of the Czar's courier may turn out to be a Pactolus. It is true that the "Ambre de Nöel" at the Porte St. Martin must be a dangerous rival, as the "Christmas Tree" is written by three collaborators of great experience in fairy plays, and will be further recommended by Cherret's beautiful scenic effects and M. Lecocq's music.

The Ambigu has concluded a satisfactory arrangement with the adapters of M. Zola's "Nana." For the information of my readers I will mention that Nana is the daughter of Gervaise, the heroine of the "Assommoir," and that if the incidents of this drama attracted by their vulgarity and bestial profligacy, those of "Nana" will attract by their obscenity and nastiness. Until Nana be ready to make her appearance, it is supposed that the old stock of blood-and-thunder inventions will suffice to pay expenses, as Summer audiences are less heedful of grammar and logic than of emotional situations in which vice is discovered and virtue rewarded; the positions may be reversed occasionally, but this is of no consequence so that there be a scene of recompense and punishment and a few murders. The programme of the Variétés will be like preceding programmes on the Boulevard Montmartre; first Judic, then Céline Chaumont, with now and then Theo as an extra; the names of their pieces matter nothing. Not being able to penetrate the arcana of futurity, I cannot give the titles which will be chosen for the half-dozen operettas announced to follow the "Mousquetaires au Couvent," at the Bouffes, but I am assured that they will be uncommonly jolly and piquant. The Vaudeville had counted on Sara Bernhardt, but must wait until another twelvemonth. Meanwhile, Dumas and Sardou have promised something original. The Renaissance will open with "Belle Lurette," an operetta by Blum, Vochè, and Offenbach, and continue with another, whose authors are Meilhac, Halévy, and Lecocq. Mr. Hervé has written the music for the "Voyage en Amérique," a "transatlantic fantasia," in five acts, by MM. Raymond and Boucheron, who have given the principal rôle to M. Brasseur's new star, Mlle. Humberta. M. Montrouge has several amusing vaudevilles in rehearsal for the Athénée, where, for the first time, he will not get up a review. Lacome, Hervé, and Robert Planquette have arranged for three operettas at the Folies Dramatiques; M. Briet will do his best to show himself a better manager of the Palais Royal; M. Dormeuil, who is preparing another Thespian temple on the site of the defunct Théâtre des Arts, and who are awaiting impatiently for the débuts of M. Koning, the successor of M. Montigny in the direction of the Gymnase, where, among other talent, that greatest of all actresses of genteel comedy, Mme. Pasca, has been engaged.

I have placed the Comédie Française at the foot of the list intentionally; the Maison de Molière could stand at the head, but I can thus take up the Sara Bernhardt question, which was settled on Saturday by the condemnation of her eccentricity to the payment of 100,000 francs, plus costs, for breach of contract, plus the forfeiture of the 44,000 francs to which she was entitled as a member of the society. But before taking up this affair I will mention that although M. Perrin has lost his greatest artist, he has not lost courage. Bartet, Croizette, Madeleine Brohan, and Broisat are still at his disposal, and, with the *two Coquelins, Delaunay, Worms, and Mounet-Sully, not to speak of a score* more whose names are less known to fame, he can still boast of having the best dramatic company in the world. Paul Delair's "Garin" will be the first play of the season of 1880-81; then Madeleine Brohan, Croizette, and Delaunay will interpret the leading parts of Paul Decourcelle's "La Morbite," and, later, M. Emile Augier will announce the name of an original comedy, written by him expressly for the Rue du Richelieu. M. Augier is disappointed that Mlle. Bernhardt cannot be theirs to make his success a certainty, but Sara will will then be across the briny deep, where, she fancies, she has only to be seen in order to conquer. I have an immense admiration for Sara's genius as an actress; she is the equal of Rachel in any of Rachel's parts, although her conception of them is altogether different, and, when she pleases, she excels in parts which Rachel would never have ventured to attempt; as a painter and a sculptress Sara is a fraud, and I do not believe ever did more than stick on a ha'porth of color on any picture, or knock off a bit of rough marble from any of the half-dozen works which have appeared with her signature at the Salon. Sara's great charm is her voice, with its wonderful intonation, and as with this she unites the power of completely identifying herself with the character she personates, her acting becomes nature. Still, I have my doubts whether she may not encounter deceptions in her American career; she is terribly whimsical; a quarrel with her maid, a difference of opinion with one of her dogs, might put her out of humor with New-York, as similar incidents have done in Paris, and make her either play carelessly or refuse to play at all until her vapors have passed, and in that case a harsh criticism of her performance would cause her to break her engagement. She had no good reason for a rupture with the Théâtre Français, at least none more valid than that she was tired of the establishment, and yet she has abandoned the fruits of her 16 years' labors, risked all the consequences entailed by the desertion simply because a few newspapers presumed to say that in the "Aventurière" she was not equal to her reputation. Sara's difficulties does not stand alone in the annals of the Théâtre Français; Mlle. Mars, Rachel, and Sigher had their suits with the "Maison de Molière;" Mlle. Plessy, in 1863, and Mlle. Rachel, in 1849, were prosecuted for resigning illegally. Mlle. Plessy, who left the Rue Richelieu for St. Petersburg, was obliged to pay 300,000 francs for her escapade, and finally returned to end her dramatic existence where it had begun. Rachel was more fortunate; her lawyer, M. Delangle, who had resumed his profession of barrister after the Revolution of 1848, proved that his client's talents had earned 2,476,459 francs, and the court, taking this circumstance into consideration, gave judgment in favor of the defendant, who finally compromised with the society by signing an engagement of one additional year for the salary of 48,000 francs. Sara had no such plea to urge as Hermione, and M. Allon, who represented the plaintiffs, was uncommonly severe, and, while praising her gifted nature, insisted particularly upon the inconsistencies of her character, upon her ingratitude toward the public. Her life, he said, has been one constant succession of triumphs, but she seems to have retained something of that exquisite rôle in which she first appeared at the Odéon, and the melodious voice of Sara Bernhardt murmurs ever like Zanetto in the "Passant."

"Je suis un être peu pratique,
Je vais par la; mais si la route
Se croise de chemins qui me semblent meilleurs
Eh bien, je prends le plus charmant; et vais ailleurs,
J'ai mon caprice pour seul guide, et je voyage
Comme la feuille morte et comme le nuage."

These lines may serve as an epigraph to the suit; everything is the result of some caprice; within four and twenty hours her resolutions may change a dozen times. Sara Bernhardt was engaged at the Comédie Française in 1872; in 1875 she became a half member of its society, and in 1879 a full member, which rapid promotion, not only contrary to the customs, but also to the regulations, of the theatre, was managed after a long negotiation between M. Perrin and the Minister of Fine Arts, on account of her exceptional talents, although, during the eight years of her connection with the establishment, she had played but 910 times, whereas M. Got counted 1,499 performances, Coquelin 1,371, Mlle. Reichenberg 1,319, and Mlle. Croizette 968. Her first row was in 1872, when she and several of her colleagues made an engagement for Brussels, and only bethought them, at the last moment, that a very important formality had been neglected, to wit, their manager's permission. Sara was chosen as intermediary, and wrote a very pretty letter—produced in court—of which the concluding paragraph was: "I kiss you and love you, with or without permission." M. Perrin, of course, consented, and nothing serious happened until the next year, when she undertook to change the play-bills in London so as to suit her own private arrangements for parlor representations, and inserted an advertisement in the *Times* announcing that she was open to offers for private performances on her own account. The Administrator interfered, and, with infinite trouble, induced her to change her conduct. But the moral effect was produced, and soon after another quarrel arose from her refusal to play in Jean Aycard's "Hommage à Shakespeare," which was intended as a sort of prologue to the French repertory. A few days later, on the 5th of June, she sent in her resignation, based upon her alleged persecution by the French papers, which was incited to it by the other artists of the company. This letter was courteous, and even affectionate, and was replied to, in the same strain, by M. Perrin, who begged her most earnestly to remain, and assured her "of his unalterable esteem and affection." This happened on the 1st of July; on the 3d of July came another communication, in which, although "she pressed his hand affectionately," she threatened "to break things if there was no other way of leaving London." So she left London, but withdrew her resignation, probably biding her time until something positively advantageous should turn up, for, capricious as I consider Mlle. Bernhardt, I do not consider her at all mad or, at least, a methodless mad woman. There was great tension all Winter; a constant apprehension that a decisive squabble was ready, yet she played magnificently up to the evening of the revival of the "Aventurière." Sara had requested the part of Clorinda quite much to her very other actress out of it, because she expected to add another creation to her long list. It had not been written for her; it was not suitable to her peculiar style, thought the author, M. Augier; but she insisted, and author and manager yielded. Her performance was not good; the critics pointed out her shortcomings, and Sara got angry, and refused ever again to appear on the boards of the Comédie Française. Such is the affair so far as any one knows; but there is some mystery at the bottom of it all which no one has yet fathomed. Augier was perfectly satisfied with her performance; declared publicly that she had played as well as she had ever done, and that when he saw her, after the fall of the curtain, she seemed delighted with her success, and promised "to repeat again on Tuesday, and do even better if I can." What happened on the intervening Sunday? asks M. Emile Augier in his letter to M. Perrin. In most complications the clue is supposed to be some woman; in Sara's case, perhaps, I might apply a paraphrase of the old saw, and say, *cherchez l'homme.*

FREEING LONDON BRIDGES.

THE TOLL IMPOST REMOVED FROM WANDSWORTH, PUTNEY, AND HAMMERSMITH BRIDGES.

From the London Telegraph.

In spite of bad weather, their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales formally presided on Saturday at the ceremony of "Freeing the Bridges" of Wandsworth, Putney, and Hammersmith, and the respective committees concerned in the arrangements vied with each other in making this interesting historical event pass off with due éclat. The bridge-toll in the metropolitan district is now, therefore, as much a thing of the past as scalping, and no one need fear having his hat dislodged by tollmen if he refuses to pay it halfpenny before crossing the Thames. By the old act any person neglecting to pay or resisting the payment of the toll was liable to have the amount levied by distress on his cattle or horses, "or upon any other of the goods and chattels of such person," and the collectors of the dues, who were thus formidable-looking officers in blue shalloon and armed with brass-headed staves, "distrained," as a rule, the passenger's hat. Very frequently, however, the demand for toll led to serious riots, the Thames watermen, who, of course, regarded bridges as directly instituted by the Evil One, and generally abominable, being especially conspicuous in these concerted raids upon the bridge officers. The day for such disturbances is now passed, for the cause of them has been removed. About a year ago the Prince of Wales "freed" Lambeth, Westminster, Albert, and Battersea bridges, and soon after Waterloo renounced its rights; so that Wandsworth, Putney, and Hammersmith alone remained subject to the halfpenny toll. These, in their turn, have succumbed to the progressive ideas of the age, and the Thames is now free at every point. "Petty" and "vexatious" are the terms which custom has ordained for use when characterizing these "imposts," as an indignant public has long delighted to call them. Yet it is a very hard lesson indeed to teach, and harder yet to learn, that half-pence added together make pounds, and however vexatious it may have been to a passenger to pay a penny, it is worth noting that the income for the three bridges during the last 10 years has amounted to considerably over $100,000 so that "freeing the bridges" was really a serious matter, and not the mere formality that it may have seemed.

The *Standard* says: "The freedom of the bridges is immensely important at a time when London is not only increasing as a rate which is expected to yield some astonishing result at the next census, but when the traffic of the streets appears to be growing even faster than the population. As the distances become greater, people ride more persistently, and even if it is not for the help of the railways it is difficult to conceive how in some parts of the metropolis the vehicular traffic of the streets could be controlled or carried on. As it is, an enormous expenditure has been rendered necessary in order to widen the streets and lay them more open to the ever-increasing stream of vehicles. The toll-bridges have been a sore evil during the last 10 years by limiting the flow of traffic and virtually stopping up certain routes which would have relieved those that were overcrowded. The extinction of the bridge tolls will enable the street traffic to circulate more freely, and will thus alleviate the pressure. The effect which follows the removal of a toll is strikingly manifest in the case of Waterloo bridge. The traffic over that bridge has increased so greatly since it has been made free that macadam, however skillfully laid, cannot stand the wear and tear, and it is found necessary to have the roadway paved with granite cubes."

SPARROWS FIGHTING WITH STONES.

From the Richmond (Va.) Dispatch.

A citizen of the West End, in every way worthy and reliable, has sent us the following interesting statement of a singular fact he has often observed in reference to English sparrows:

"The writer has a son who has a pigeon-box. Out of a whim he fastened upon the front of it a piece of looking-glass, perhaps a fourth of a square foot, and took up all their spare time in fighting the image of themselves in the glass. They would fight by the hour, and pant with labor and heat, flying violently against the glass, taking breath, and trying again and again. They were not observed at first to do so, but lately they take a food-and-gravel in their mouths and strike the glass again and again with all their might. There is no doubt of the fact. We have picked up the gravel occasionally when they would drop it. Sometimes the gravel is as large as a dried black-eye pea. The writer's idea is that this is their way of fighting when the battle became too tough. Cannot their object to be to break the glass. What do the naturalists say?

Who will explain? Were the sparrows trying to break the glass? Did they know the mirror was glass and think it a mistake?

FASHION IN THE COUNTRY

DRESSES WORN AT SEA-SIDE AND MOUNTAIN RESORTS.

RICH COSTUMES FOR THE SUMMER MONTHS—A WEDDING DRESS—MATERIALS AND COLORS OF SUMMER DRESSES.

Fashionable country life is now nothing more than a repetition of city life during the months of April and May. Ladies have reception days in the country the same as they have in town. This fashion necessitates a much greater variety of full dress toilets than were formerly made for the Summer months. Most fanciful and peculiar dresses are constantly to be seen. One of these consists of a white "voile de religieuse" dress, with a carcubier skirt and vest. The coarse yellow straw hat is tied under the back hair by means of a wide ribbon string, which forms on the brim an Alsatian bow. The white mantle is of the same material as the dress. It is lined with carcubier surah, and the hood is made to be worn over the hair, or not, at pleasure. This is bordered with a double plaiting of red foulard and lace. This scarf mantle is worthy of notice, as it is a very suitable garment for country use. On the shoulders are simple gores. The ends are long and square, tying in front. Many jackets of different materials are in wear. Black surah with polka dots is the most favored for this purpose.

Many weddings are now celebrated in country resorts. A toilet lately worn at one of these receptions was of white "surah pékiné." This toilet is specially mentioned on account of the skillful way in which the black flounces with which it was trimmed were arranged. The red puffed apron had two plattings of black and white surah, and a lace flounce plaited in flat plaits, with the heading formed of a double white lace ruching. At regular intervals of two inches were passementerie ornaments made of many-colored beads. From the point of the waist fell a broad bias scarf, which formed paniers on the sides. It was trimmed with deep black lace, ruchings of white lace, and colored beads. The ruchings were fastened down by red peonies, placed one by one at regular intervals. The train was trimmed with black and white lace and peonies. White dresses are profusely trimmed with imitation lace. The wealthiest ladies do not hesitate to employ these laces.

There are courses of making some charming scarf mantles. They are of tulle, worked with jet beads, in fine designs, and are trimmed with deep Chantilly lace. Mantilles are also made of beaded net-work.

The baby dress continues to be very fashionable. It is very suitable for slight figures. The waist is gathered and drawn in to the figure by a ribbon belt.

A new style of hat, called the "Monsignor," has been brought out. It is a large straw, exactly the same shape as the hats worn by Italian Bishops, that is, a round crown with the broad brim taken up on either side. This shape is lined with velvet, and its only trimming consists of a handsome cordelière, which is taken around the crown, falling down the back in large knots. Ecclesiastical suits are all the rage among fashionable ladies. For excursions and traveling purposes the "Abbesse" suit is most popular. It is made in two shades, such as brown and beige-color, blue and gray, green and old-gold color, and many such combinations. If, for instance, the suit is blue and gray, the skirt will be trimmed with a blue plaited flounce, upon which is a band of gray surah about four inches deep. The blue surah tunic consists of a polonaise, buttoning down the middle, and bordered by a gray surah plaiting. The back of the tunic forms a small rounded skirt, turning over on either side to form rounded revers, lined with gray goods. Around the neck of the polonaise is a gray surah collar. From under this collar is a camail reaching to the elbows, bound with gray surah. In the back of this is a hood lined with surah. Around the waist and falling down the left side is a gray silk "cordelière." The gray shoes matching the suit are of deer's skin trimmed with large silver buckles. The hose are also of gray silk.

Many Madras sashes are to be seen. Bonnets are also much trimmed with Madras ribbon. Some Parisian ladies have even gone so far as to wear the creole head-dress. Small toques are covered with silk Madras, tied and trimmed with gilt pins. Silk knit work is likely to be much favored for Winter garments. It is being manufactured to be sold by the yard.

Muslin is very fashionable this Summer for ladies' toilets. These are not only white, but in all delicate shades. Over the dresses are worn small plush tight-fitting paletots in such light colors as pink, water-green, blue, or lilac. Muslin makes one of the most suitable toilets imaginable, as the material is soft, light, and most becoming to all. It can be draped in any way; admits of almost any combination, and is beautiful with embroidery or lace. There is no style of dress, however, which is as expensive as muslin toilets, for they must always be spotless, and cannot be worn more than two or three times without being laundered. Parisian laundresses use different perfumes for these toilets, which adds much to their charm.

For all entertainments before dinner which are called matinées, toilets in half tints are preferred. "Satin-laine" is a suitable fabric for this purpose; it is brocaded with all colors of silk, as, for example, a pink-colored ground, is brocaded with blue, fire-color, green, etc. The waist is of brocaded goods, while the plaited apron and vest are of plain material, such as surah or satin. The scarfs, bias bands, puffings, and cross-bands, are finished with narrow folds, falling below these trimmings. These are generally in two colors, for instance, blue above and fire below. Such dresses will be most useful for Autumn wear.

Copper-color is in vogue for rich dark toilets. This, when combined with such colors as seal and "capucine," makes a most becoming dress for a brunette. A dress of this kind worn at the races was made in a long reddish copper-colored Lyons satin skirt, with the front shirred lengthwise. Around the skirt were five small puffs of "capucine" surah. The habit was of "faconné brocart," in two shades, copper-color and "capucine." The long narrow basque was trimmed with a profusion of lace coming from under the ends and surrounding it. The same full lace trimming was on the train, fastened down under satin and velvet bows, with very long loops in the two shades of the dress. The sleeves have two puffings on the upper part, the lower one terminating at the elbow. This is bordered with a surah plaiting. From the elbow to the wrist the sleeve was perfectly tight. It was trimmed with a velvet cuff. The Marie Stuart collar was also of velvet. The pointed vest was trimmed with a narrow bias velvet band, bordered with a golden cord. Around the waist was a silk and gold cordelière, tied on the left side. A velvet purse completed this most peculiar toilet.

A waist is now much worn by young ladies which is a kind of round casaque, taken into the figure by a belt with the buckle fastened on the side. The waist is shirred on the shoulders and under the belt, and is plaited over the breast. The back is also shirred near the neck and on the waist. The basque is round, and hangs a little loose. A dress with this kind of waist is made of woolen goods. The plaited skirt has broad cashemire bands. The small tunic is taken over the front of the skirt like a scarf, and forms a small puff in the back. The cashemire waist is made as described above. A great number of suits are of black "cashemire d'Ecosse." The waists of these suits lace in front over a plaited surah vest, which can be either red or black. The underskirt may be either of black surah, trimmed with black lace, or of carcubier surah. "Cashemire d'Ecosse" is a fine, light, and very durable material.

A great deal of Scotch plaid material is in use, especially for bonnet-trimmings. For instance, a round black straw hat is almost covered with a very handsome bow of plaid surah ribbon, or red and purple ribbon, with velvet pansies. These come from under the ribbon in different places, and are in the same shades. Some cloaks with pelerines have been brought out of this material in large checks, but have not as yet met with much favor. Suits which are most used in this style are of "tuscor Madras."

A black faille toilet has a faille skirt trimmed with three plattings, surmounted by galloon. The casaque consists of three plaited draperies fastened in the seam, and falling one over the other. Both these draperies are pointed on the mid, but the small upper one is more so than the other. Each drapery is fastened down under a red satin bow. The trimming is for the left side. On the right side the draperies are rounded and are not much shorter. They have no bows. The back breadth is made in [illegible] the right side is lined with satin, forming a shell-shaped trimming along the seam. The cuirass waist is bordered with galloon and with a fringe to match. The shawl-shaped turned-down collar is covered with galloon. The plain tight sleeves have at the wrist the same trimming. This galloon also borders the draperies. In front of the collar is a large satin bow. The bonnet to be worn with this toilet is of black English straw. In front of the crown is a half wreath of shaded pansies, which are placed in the centre of a red surah fringed ruching.

A mauve-colored toilet may be of cream-colored satinette, with mauve-colored figures. The mauve-colored skirt touches the ground. It is puffed lengthwise, with the puffings separated at regular intervals by shirrs. The lower part of the skirt is trimmed with puffings surmounted by a double heading. The "satinette" tunique forms a double apron, trimmed with deep white lace. Each apron is raised on the side under long mauve-colored ribbon loops and ends. The back is handsomely draped in scollops trimmed with lace. The waist is pointed in front and forms in the back a postillon. This is also trimmed with lace placed on in shell shape. Over the plaits of the postillon is a satin bow.

On the upper part of the waist is a gathered surah fichu, f

SHIPPING.

WHITE STAR LINE.
UNITED STATES AND ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
NOTICE.—The steamers of this line will sail from Liverpool and Queenstown as follows:
ADRIATIC, Capt. Jenness, Thursday, July 15, 11 A. M.
BRITANNIC, Capt. Cameron, Saturday, July 17, 1 P. M.
BALTIC, Capt. Parker, Thursday, July 29, 11 A. M.
OCEANIC, Capt. Identon, Saturday, July 31, 1 P. M.
From White Star Dock, foot of Clarkson-st.
These steamers are uniform in size and unsurpassed in accommodation. The saloons, state-rooms, smoking and bath rooms are amidships, where the motion of the vessel is least felt, affording a degree of comfort attainable only in this line.
Rates: Saloon, $80 and $100; return tickets on favorable terms; steerage, $28.
For passage apply to office, 29 Broadway, New-York.
For information of Rates and other information, apply at the company's office, No. 37 Broadway, New-York, or No. 140 Walnut-st., Phila. E. J. COURTIS, Agent.

GUION LINE.
UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS.
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
Sailing from Pier No. 38 North River.
NEVADA.....TUESDAY, July 13, 9 A. M.
WISCONSIN.....TUESDAY, July 27, 6:30 A. M.
ARIZONA.....TUESDAY, Aug. 10, 7 A. M.
WYOMING.....TUESDAY, Aug. 17, 8 A. M.
NEVADA.....TUESDAY, Aug. 31, 9 A. M.
These steamers are built of iron, in water-tight compartments, and are furnished with every requisite to the comfort and safety of passengers. The saloon, state and smoking rooms are all amidships, where the motion of the vessel is least felt, and are lighted by gas. The steerage accommodation is unsurpassed, being amidships, and has the benefit of the saloon ventilation. The steerage is in charge of a steward, and has its own kitchen, dining-room, and lavatories. The steerage passengers are all upper-deck, thus insuring them the greatest of all luxuries at sea—perfect ventilation and light.
CABIN PASSAGE (according to state-room) $60, $80, and $100; INTERMEDIATE, $40; STEERAGE AT LOW RATES. OFFICES, NO. 29 BROADWAY.
JOHN J. WILLIAMS & GUION.

RED STAR LINE.
UNITED STATES AND ROYAL BELGIAN MAIL STEAMERS.
EVERY SATURDAY FOR ANTWERP.
The splendid first-class full-powered Steamers
Belgland.....July 17, 9 A. M. | Belgenland.....July 24, 7 A. M.
Saloons, State-rooms, Smoking and Bath rooms amidships. Second Cabin accommodation unequaled.
State-rooms all on Main Deck.
No horses, cattle, sheep, or pigs carried.
First Cabin, $75 and $90. Second Cabin, $50 and $35.
Steerage to Antwerp, $26. Return tickets at reduced rates.
Steamers marked * do not carry passengers.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents, 7 Bowling Green.

CUNARD LINE.
NOTICE.—"LAKE SOUTH."
FROM NEW-YORK TO LIVERPOOL, QUEENSTOWN, LONDON, FIRE NO. 20 NORTH RIVER.
ALGERIA.....Wednesday, July 14, 9:30 A. M.
PARTHIA.....Wednesday, July 28, 2:30 A. M.
ALEPPO.....Wednesday, Aug. 11, 8 A. M.
GALLIA.....Wednesday, Aug. 25, 8 A. M.
Cabin passage and return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage at low rates. For freight or passage apply at the company's office, No. 4 Bowling Green.
Hotel Europe, $50 and $100; return tickets on favorable terms; steerage, $28.
The steamers carry neither cattle, sheep, nor pigs.
For inspection of Rates and other information, apply at the company's office, No. 67 Broadway, New-York, or No. 140 Walnut-st., Phila. E. F. COZETT, Agent.

GUION LINE.
UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS.
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
Sailing Pier No. 38 North River.
NEVADA.....TUESDAY, July 13, 9 A. M.
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CABIN PASSAGE (according to state-room) $60, $80, and $100; INTERMEDIATE, $40; STEERAGE AT LOW RATES. OFFICES, NO. 29 BROADWAY.
JOHN J. WILLIAMS & GUION.

STATE LINE.
TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.
From pier foot of Canal-st., N. R.
STATE OF NEBRASKA.....Thursday, July 15, 10 A. M.
STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.....Thur., July 22, 2 A. M.
First cabin, $70 to $80, according to accommodation; second cabin, $40; steerage, $26. Return, $57.50. Excursion tickets, $120. Steerage, $45.
For freight and passage apply to
AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., General Agents,
No. 52 Broadway, New-York.

GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY
Between New-York and Havre.
Company's Pier, (new) No. 42 North River, foot of Morton-st.
Travelers by this line avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel in a small boat.
AMERIQUE, R. JOUSLA.....Wed., July 14, 10:30 A. M.
FRANCE, VAUMELAS.....Wednesday, July 28, 9 A. M.
CANADA, FRANQUET.....Wednesday, July 28, 10 A. M.
Checks drawn on Credit Lyonnais of Paris in sums to suit.
For freight and passage apply to
LOUIS DE BERIAN, Agent, No. 6 Bowling Green.

IMPERIAL GERMAN MAIL.
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.
STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN.
RHEIN.....Sat., July 17 | WIESBADEN.....Sat., July 31
NECKAR.....Sat., July 24 | MAIN.....Sat., Aug. 7
First Cabin.....$100
Second Cabin.....$60
Steerage.....$30
Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates issued for THE FAMILIES OF PERSONS TO ALL POINTS IN THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND, $30.
OELRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling Green.

IMPERIAL GERMAN MAIL.
Hamburg American Packet Company's Line for PLYMOUTH, CHERBOURG, and HAMBURG.
GELLERT.....July 15 | CIMBRIA.....July 29
SILESIA.....July 22 | SAXONIA.....Aug. 5
Rates of passage to Plymouth, London, Cherbourg, Hamburg, and all points in the south of England: First Cabin, $80; Second Cabin, $60; Steerage, $30.
KERNKOTT & CO., Agents, 61 Broadway.
No. 61 Broadway, N. Y. No. 61 Broadway, N. Y.

ROTTERDAM LINE.
Sails from Co.'s pier, adj. Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City.
SOUTERDIJK.....Wednesday, July 21
NOORDAM.....Wednesday, July 28
Steerage, $26 to $30. Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
HOLLAND AMERICAN LINE.
NEW-YORK TO LONDON DIRECT.
From Pier No. 48 North River, foot of Charles-st.
ARCADIA.....July 17, 1 P. M. | Victoria.....July 24, 7 A. M.
Cabin, $60 to $80. Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
Steerage marked * do not carry passengers.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents, 7 Bowling Green.

CUNARD LINE.
NOTICE.—"LAKE SOUTH."
FROM NEW-YORK TO LIVERPOOL, QUEENSTOWN, LONDON, FIRE NO. 20 NORTH RIVER.
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PARTHIA.....Wednesday, July 28, 2:30 A. M.
GALLIA.....Wednesday, Aug. 11, 8 A. M.
Cabin passage and return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage at low rates. For freight or passage apply at the company's office, No. 4 Bowling Green.
Hotel Europe, $50 and $100; return tickets on favorable terms; steerage, $28.
CHAS. T. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

INMAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
NOTICE.—The steamers of this line sail from Liverpool and Queenstown as follows:
CITY OF BERLIN.....Saturday, July 17, 1 P. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Thursday, July 29, 7 A. M.
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, July 31, 7 A. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, Aug. 7, 1 P. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS.....Saturday, Aug. 14, 9:30 A. M.
From Pier No. 37 North River, foot of Charlton-st.
Cabin, $60 and $80. Steerage, $28. Drafts at lowest rates.
Saloons, state-rooms, smoking and bath rooms amidships. These steamers do not carry cattle or sheep or pigs.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway, New-York.
Philadelphia office, No. 103 South 4th-st.

STATE LINE.
TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.
From pier foot of Canal-st., N. R.
STATE OF NEBRASKA.....Thursday, July 15, 10 A. M.
STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.....Thur., July 22, 2 A. M.
First cabin, $70 to $80, according to accommodation; second cabin, $40; steerage, $26. Return, $57.50. Excursion tickets at reduced rates. Steerage, $45.
For freight and passage apply to
AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., General Agents,
No. 52 Broadway, New-York.

GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY
Between New-York and Havre.
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STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN.
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NECKAR.....Sat., July 24 | MAIN.....Sat., Aug. 7
First Cabin.....$100
Second Cabin.....$60
Steerage.....$30
Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates issued for THE FAMILIES OF PERSONS TO ALL POINTS IN THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND, $30.
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KERNKOTT & CO., Agents, 61 Broadway.
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ROTTERDAM LINE.
Sails from Co.'s pier, adj. Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City.
SOUTERDIJK.....Wednesday, July 21
NOORDAM.....Wednesday, July 28
Steerage, $26 to $30. Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
HOLLAND AMERICAN LINE.
NEW-YORK TO LONDON DIRECT.
From Pier No. 48 North River, foot of Charles-st.
ARCADIA.....July 17, 1 P. M. | Victoria.....July 24, 7 A. M.
Cabin, $60 to $80. Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
Steerage marked * do not carry passengers.
HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents, 7 Bowling Green.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
GREAT TRUNK LINE
AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.
Trains leave New-York via Dobbs Ferry and Oceanic Ferries, as follows:
Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9 A. M., 3:30 P. M. Daily.
Williamsport, 12:45 Noon, 9 A. M., 3:30 P. M.; Carry and Erie at 9:30 A. M., connecting at Carry for Titusville and Oil Creek Points, and Oil Regions.
Baltimore, Washington, and the South, "Limited Washington Express" at Pullman Palace Car daily, 9 A. M. Regular, 3:30 and 7:30 P. M. Sundays, 12:45 Noon, 10 P. M.
Express for Philadelphia, 4:30, 7:30, 8:00, 9, 10 Minutes, 11 A. M., 12 Noon, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, and 10 P. M. and 12 night. Sunday, 4:30 and 9 A. M., 5, 6, 7:30 and 10 P. M. and 12 night.
Express for Philadelphia, via Camden, 7:20 A. M. and 4 P. M. Except Sunday.
For Atlantic City, 7:30 and 11 A. M., 1 and 5 P. M.
For Cape May, 11 A. M. and 1 P. M.
Boat for Brooklyn Annex connects with all through trains as Jersey City, affording a speedy and direct transfer for Brooklyn travel.
Trains arrive: From Pittsburg, 7, 10:40 A. M., 9:35 P. M. Daily, except Sunday, 4:50 A. M. Sundays, 7 A. M. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:50 A. M., 3, 3:50, 4:50, 10:40 P. M. Sunday, 3:50 A. M. From Philadelphia, 6:50, 6:40, 7, 9:40, 10:40, 11:35 A. M., 2:50, 4:50, 5:20, 6:20, 8:20, 9:35, and 10:35 P. M. Sunday, 2:50, 6:50, 7, 10:40, 11:20 A. M., 6:20, 9:35 P. M.

TO PHILADELPHIA
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
THE OLD-ESTABLISHED ROUTE AND SHORT LINE
VIA
NEW-YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.
18 trains each way daily, except Sunday; 8 depots in Philadelphia, 3 in New-York.
Double track, the most improved equipment, and the fastest time consistent with absolute safety.
On and after June 21, 1880.
Express trains leave New-York, via Dobbs Ferry and Overland Streets Ferries, as follows:
4:30, 7:30, 8:00, 9 (10 Limited) 11 A. M., 1, 3:30, 4, 4:30, 5, 6, 7, 8:00, and 10 P. M. and 12 night. Sundays, 4:30 and 9 A. M., 5, 6, 7, 8:00 and 10 P. M. and 12 night.
Express trains leave New-York daily, except Sunday, 4:30 A. M. and 4 P. M., running through via Trenton and Camden.
Boat of Brooklyn Annex "connect with all through trains at Jersey City, affording a speedy and direct transfer for Brooklyn travel.
Returning trains leave West Philadelphia 12:01, 3:45, 4:15, 8, 9:30, and 11 A. M. (Limited Express 1:30) P. M., 2, 3, 4, 5:30, 7, and 7:30 P. M. On Sunday, 12:01, 3:45, 4:30, 8, 8:30 A. M., 4 and 7 P. M. Leave Philadelphia, via Camden, 8 A. M. and 5:30 P. M. Except Sunday.
Ticket offices, Nos. 526 and 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts.; No. 4 Court-st., and Brooklyn Annex Depot, foot of Fulton-st., Brooklyn; Nos. 114, 116, and 118 Hudson-st., Hoboken; Depot, Jersey City. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery place.
The New-York Transfer Company will call for and check baggage from hotels and residences.
FRANK THOMSON, L. P. FARMER,
General Manager. Gen'l Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—Commencing July 4, 1880, through trains will leave Grand Central Depot:
8 A. M., Western and Northern Express to Rochester, Blackwells, St. Albans, and Montreal, with through Pullman Car.
10:30 A. M., Saratoga Special.
10:30 A. M., Chicago and Western Express, drawing room cars to Cataraugus, Rochester, and Buffalo.
2 P. M., Express to Albany and Troy, with sleeping cars.
3 P. M., Chicago Express, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, via Kanadaigua.
4 P. M., Albany and Troy Express.
6 P. M., St. Louis Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Toledo, St. Louis, and Kansas City, also to Buffalo, also, sleeping cars for Buffalo, Chicago, and Detroit, and for Montreal, excepting Sunday night, via Saratoga.
6:30 P. M., Pacific Express, daily, with sleeping cars to Niagara Falls, Rochester, Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, and for Clayton via Utica and Watertown via Rome, excepting Saturdays.
9 P. M., Fast Express for Montreal, Buffalo, and Corning, via Geneva. Sleeping cars to Geneva, Buffalo, and Montreal, via St. Johns.
11 P. M., Night Express, with sleeping cars to Albany and Troy.
Tickets on sale at Nos. 252 and 413 Broadway, and at Westcott's Express offices, 3 Park-place and 785 and 943 Broadway, New-York, and 338 Washington-st., Brooklyn. O. H. MEEKER,
J. H. TOUCEY, Gen. Supt. Gen. Passenger Agt.

THE ERIE RAILWAY.
Now known as
THE NEW-YORK, LAKE ERIE AND WESTERN RAILROAD.
Arrangement of Through Trains from Chambers-Street Depot. (For 942-st., see note below.)
6 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Cincinnati and Chicago Express. Sleeping-coach attached to Buffalo.
7 P. M., daily, Fast St. Louis Express, arriving at Buffalo 4 A. M., connecting with fast trains to the West and South-west. Pullman's best drawing-room sleeping coaches to Buffalo.
7 P. M., daily, Pacific Express to the West. Sleeping coaches through to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cincinnati, and Chicago, without change. Hotel dining coaches to Chicago.
7:15 P. M., except Sundays, Western Emigrant Train.
Above trains leave Twenty-third-Street Ferry at 8:45 A. M., 6:45 and 6:45 P. M.
For local trains see timetables and cards in hotels and depot. JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD R. R.—Trains leave 42d-st. Depot for New-Haven and points north and east at 5, 8:05, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 3, 4, 5:15, 6, 10, 11:35 P. M. Local trains—7:10, 9:40, 10:10 A. M., 2:35, 4:00, 4:40, 4:45, 5:45, 6:40, 7:20, 11:20 P. M. For particulars and connections with other railroads see time-tables at depots and hotels.

WICKFORD ROUTE TO NEWPORT, R. I.—Leave Grand Central Depot via New-Haven Railroad at 8:00 A. M. and 4 P. M. daily, except Sundays; also at 7:30 P. M. Sundays included, arriving in Newport at 4:22 and 7:52 P. M. and 6 A. M. Drawing-room cars on 4 P. M. and sleeping cars on 10 P. M. train.
THOS. WARREN, Superintendent.

EXCURSIONS.

MANHATTAN BEACH,
VIA GREENPOINT.
Steamer SYLVAN GROVE, from foot of 23d-st., E. R., at 8:45, 9:45, 10:45, and half-hourly to 8:45 P. M. Returning, leave Manhattan Beach at 7:35, 10, 11:05 A. M., 12:05, 12:30, and every half-hour to 10:35 P. M.
VIA BAY RIDGE.
Steamers THOS. COLLYER and MATTEAWAN, from 23d-st., E. R., at 9:10, 10:25 A. M. and hourly to 8:25 P. M. Leaving LEROY-ST. ten minutes and PIER 8, E. R., ten minutes after leaving 23d-st. The boats leaving 23d-st. at 7:35 and 8:25 P. M. do not stop at Leroy-st. and Pier No. 8.
The steamer D. R. MARTIN leaves foot of Whitehall-st. at 9:30 A. M. hourly to 8:30 P. M. Trains from Manhattan Beach, connecting with D. R. Martin for Whitehall-st. leave hourly from 8:20 A. M. to 12:20 P. M., 1:35 P. M. and hourly to 9:20 P. M. and 10:40 P. M. Trains connecting with steamers for Pier No. 8, Leroy-st., and 23d-st., leave every hour from 11 A. M. to 9:35 P. M.
GILMORE'S FULL BAND and LEVY every afternoon and evening.
Dodd's Express will take baggage from any place in New-York and transport it to Manhattan Beach, twice daily, at 50 cents per package.
FIRE-WORKS.—THE ALEXANDRA EXHIBITION COMPANY will give A GRAND DISPLAY OF FIRE-WORKS EVERY SATURDAY EVENING, commencing June 19, under the personal supervision of Signor Pietro, of London. Admission, including seat, 25 cents; without seat, 10 cents.

WEST BRIGHTON BEACH,
CONEY ISLAND.
PROSPECT PARK AND CONEY ISLAND RAILROAD.
Brooklyn Depot, 9th-av. and 30th-st. (Green-Wood.)
Take Park and Vanderbilt-av. cars from Fulton and Catharine ferries.
Trains leave every 20 MINUTES IN THE MORNING AND EVERY 15 MINUTES AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
EXCURSION TICKETS ONLY 25 CENTS.
Special excursion tickets for ladies and children DAILY, good on all trains to Coney Island before 3 P. M. and on all trains from Coney Island before 6 P. M., and on all trains from Coney Island before 7 P. M. (Sundays excepted), will be sold at 15 cents for ladies and 15 cents for children under 12 years of age; children under 5 years of age free.
Grand Concert every afternoon and evening on the Plaza at West Brighton by Dowling's celebrated Ninth Regiment Band and Arbuckle, the world-renowned cornet soloist. Last train leaves the Island at 11:10 P. M.

BRIGHTON BEACH
BROOKLYN, FLATBUSH AND CONEY ISLAND RAILWAY.
TRAINS SEAVIEW AVENUE, LONG ISLAND DEPOT, BROOKLYN, hourly from 8:30 to 8:15 A. M., and from 9:15 A. M. to 10:45 P. M. half hourly. Special trains run from BEDFORD half hourly from 9:30 A. M. to 10:30 P. M. Last train from the Beach leaves at 11:10 P. M.
Flatbush Avenue, Long Island Depot is reached via Flatbush-avenue cars, from Fulton Ferry, and Atlantic-avenue cars, from Hamilton, Wall, and Fulton ferries.
Bedford Station is reached, via Grand and Roosevelt Street Ferries, by the Franklin-avenue and Bedford Transit trains.
General Superintendent.

ROCKAWAY BEACH—REGULAR LINE.
WHITE'S FLEET OF PALACE STEAMERS,
GRAND REPUBLIC, AMERICUS, and COLUMBIA.
Only boats permitted to land at the wharf of the Colonial New House. Will leave daily as follows:

	W. 34th-st.	Leroy-st.	Pier 1, E. R.	Jewell's Wh.
Columbia	8:45	9:00	9:15	9:30
Americus	9:30	9:45	10:00	
Grd. Republic	10:00	10:20	10:40	11:00
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Columbia	3:00	3:15	3:30	3:45
Americus	3:30	3:45	4:00	

LEAVE ROCKAWAY at 11:30 A. M., 12 M., 4:30, 5:30, and 6:30 P. M.
FARE, ROUND TRIP, } Good on } 50 CENTS.
SINGLE TRIP TICKETS, } either boat. } 25 CENTS.

ASBURY PARK AND OCEAN GROVE.
BEST ROUTE.
Take steamer PLYMOUTH ROCK. Time-table below.

PLYMOUTH ROCK.
FOR LONG BRANCH.
TWO TRIPS DAILY, INCLUDING SUNDAYS.
Leaves foot of West 24th-st., N. R., 9:30 A. M. and 5:30 P. M., and Stone Pier, No. 1, R. R., 10 A. M. and 6 P. M.
BENT'S FULL MARINE BAND ON BOARD.
FARE.....including tier ticket.....FIFTY CENTS
EXCURSION TICKETS.....good only day sold.....50 CENTS
PLYMOUTH ROCK. EXTRA ATTRACTIONS.
THIS SUNDAY, JULY 11,
HAVERLY'S GENUINE COLORED MINSTRELS
(Now performing to large audiences at Niblo's Garden.) Accompanied by their mammoth
MILITARY BAND IN FULL UNIFORM, will be
ON BOARD THE PLYMOUTH ROCK on her morning trip to Long Branch, and will give some of their favorite melodies, MONTH JUBILEE, REFRAINS AND SWEET CAMP-MEETING HYMNS.
TIME TABLE ABOVE.

STEAMER SHADY SIDE.
SATURDAY NIGHT EXCURSION FROM NEW-YORK for a quiet and pleasant sail up the East River and Long Island Sound; for one other SATURDAY, June 5, take the Steamer SHADY SIDE, leaving Peck-slip New-York, 8 P. M. Tickets 75 cents. Best Band. Refreshments on board. Tickets may be secured on board.

EXCURSIONS.

NEW IRON PIER,
CONEY ISLAND.
ONLY BOATS DIRECT TO THE IRON PIER.
Avoiding dust, cinders, changes, and delay.
Steamers WOOSTON, SILVERERE, KILL VON KULL, NELLY WHITE, and HANCOX run as follows:

Trip No.	Leave 23d-st. N. R.	Leave Leroy-st.	Leave Pier 8 N. R.	Leave Iron Pier.
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
*1. Nelly White	9:00	9:10	9:20	10:10
2. Kill von Kull	9:40	9:50	10:00	10:50
3. Sylvester	10:20	10:30	10:40	11:30
4. N. Brighton	11:00	11:10	11:20	12:00
5. Nelly White	11:40	11:50	12:00	12:50
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
6. Hancox	1:00	1:10	1:20	2:10
7. Sylvester	1:40	1:50	2:00	2:50
8. N. Brighton	2:20	2:30	2:40	3:30
9. Kill von Kull	3:00	3:10	3:20	4:10
10. Nelly White	3:40	3:50	4:00	4:50
11. Kill von Kull	4:20	4:30	4:40	5:30
12. Hancox	5:00	5:10	5:20	6:10
13. Sylvester	5:40	5:50	6:00	6:50
14. N. Brighton	6:20	6:30	6:40	7:30
15. Kill von Kull	7:00	7:10	7:20	8:10
16. Nelly White	7:40	7:50	8:00	8:50
17. Sylvester	8:20		8:40	9:30
18. Hancox	9:00	9:10	9:20	10:10

Exc. tickets 50c. single 25c. include Pier admission. Down-town landing, Pier 1, foot Rector-st., close to both elevated roads. *Trip No. 1 will not be run Sundays.
Trips leaving Pier at 8:20 A. M. and 12:40 P. M. land at Rector-st. and Jersey City only.
Trips Nos. 4, 5, 8, 9, 13, 14, 18, 9, and 10 do not land at Leroy-st. on trip up from Iron Pier.
Trips Nos. 14, 16, 17, 18 land at Leroy st. on the way down. 10:15 last trip up from Pier, lands at Rector-st. only. Omnibus to Brighton Beach from Pier.
Table d'hôte dinner, with wine, $1.
Chef from Hotel Brunswick.
Menu to-day: Julienne soup, devil-crabs, tenderloin and mushrooms, butter-beans, stewed potatoes, Spring chicken, salad, ice-cream, claret.

CONEY ISLAND.
SEA BEACH PALACE,
CABLE'S AND THE NEW IRON PIER,
VIA BAY RIDGE,
SHORTEST AND CHEAPEST ROUTE.
SUNDAY, JULY 11.
Steamers IDLEWILD, JOSEPHINE, and CHRYSTENAH, will leave as follows:

West 24th-st.	West 42d-st.	Franklin-st.	Pier 1.
9:00 A. M.	9:10 A. M.	9:20 A. M.	9:30 A. M.
10:00 A. M.	10:10 A. M.	10:20 A. M.	10:30 A. M.
11:00 A. M.	11:10 A. M.	11:20 A. M.	11:30 A. M.
12:00 A. M.	11:40 A. M.	11:50 A. M.	12:00 M.
12:00 M.	12:10 P. M.	12:20 P. M.	12:30 P. M.
1:00 P. M.	1:10 P. M.	1:20 P. M.	1:30 P. M.
2:00 P. M.	2:10 P. M.	2:20 P. M.	2:30 P. M.
3:00 P. M.	3:10 P. M.	3:20 P. M.	3:30 P. M.
4:00 P. M.	4:10 P. M.	4:20 P. M.	4:30 P. M.
5:00 P. M.	5:10 P. M.	5:20 P. M.	5:30 P. M.
6:00 P. M.	5:40 P. M.	5:50 P. M.	6:00 P. M.
7:00 P. M.	.....	.....	6:15 P. M.
8:00 P. M.	.....	.....	.....

Returning trains connecting with boats will leave Sea Beach Palace at 9:30, 10:30, 11:30, 12, 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30.
FARE 25 CENTS. EXCURSION TICKETS, 40 CENTS.
SEA BEACH PALACE is now under the management of C. A. MERRITT, proprietor of Anthony House, New-York. Restaurant now open at reasonable prices.
TABLE DE HOTE, DINNER, $1.
Ladies visiting the Island can have parcels checked free of charge.

SEA BEACH PALACE HOTEL,
CONEY ISLAND,
is splendidly located and opposite IRON PIER, is now under the management of Mr. CHARLES A. MERRITT, New-York.
The restaurant prices are reasonable; table d'hôte, the best on the island, $1. The most pleasant and select hotel for families and excursion parties. Ladies visiting the island can have their packages checked free of charge.

STARIN'S GLEN ISLAND,
NEW-ROCHELLE HARBOR, LONG ISLAND SOUND.
THE REGULAR STEAMERS
Laura Starin & St. Nicholas
Will leave for GLEN ISLAND daily and Sundays as follows:

*Pier No. 18 N. R., Foot Cortlandt-st.	Jewelly Wharf, Foot Fulton-st.	Pier No. 1, E. R., Foot Market-st.	23d-st., East River.
8:30 A. M.	8:40 A. M.	8:50 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
10:15 A. M.	10:30 A. M.	10:45 A. M.	10:45 A. M.
1:00 P. M.	1:15 P. M.	1:30 P. M.	2:10 P. M.
6:30 P. M.	6:45 P. M.	7:00 P. M.	7:10 P. M.

Returning leave GLEN ISLAND 7:30, 11:00 A. M., 12:45, 3:30, and 8:00 P. M.
*Pier No. 18 N. R. is the foot of Cortlandt-st. is three blocks from 6th-av. and two blocks from 8th-av. L road.
Grand Concert in Pavilion Daily.
Elegant Boating, Bathing, Bowling, and Billiards.
RHODE ISLAND CLAM-BAKE DINNER served from 12 M. to 6 P. M. in the magnificent Dining-hall of the Club-house, under supervision of
CHARLES D. MAXFIELD,
the celebrated caterer.
EXCURSION TICKETS, (round trip,) 40 cents; single, 25 cents. Clam-bake; 75 cents.

STEAM-BOATS.

FALL RIVER LINE FOR BOSTON AND THE EAST.
The best route to NEWPORT, NEW-BEDFORD, PITCHBURG, MARTHA'S VINEYARD, NANTUCKET, WHITE MOUNTAINS, MOUNT DESERT, PORTLAND, BANGOR, ST. JOHN, N. B., HALIFAX, N. S., and the Resorts and Watering Places of New-England and the Provinces.
THE MAMMOTH PALACE STEAMERS
BRISTOL AND PROVIDENCE
Leave New-York daily (Sundays included) from Pier No. 28 N. R., foot of Murray-st., at 6:00 P. M. Leave Brooklyn 5 P. M., Jersey City 5:20 P. M., via "Annex" boats.
GRAND PROMENADE CONCERTS on board every evening by the splendid bands and orchestras attached to these steamers. FULL NIGHTS REST.
No intermediate landings between New-York and Fall River. Special train leaves steamer wharf, Fall River, at 7:45 A. M., Monday excepted, for Boston, with south at Newport, arriving at Newport at 8:40 A. M. Five morning trains FALL RIVER TO BOSTON.
Tickets, state-rooms, &c., can be obtained in New-York at 342 Broadway, 306 and 416 Canal, 257 Bleecker, 1,363 Broadway, Broadway, corner 22d-st., and at all principal hotels, transfer and ticket offices, at the OFFICE OF THE COMPANY, foot of Murray-st., on board steamers; Nos. 2 and 4 Court-st., and at Annex office, Brooklyn, and Jersey City. In Boston, at No. 3 Old State House and 214 Columbia-st., E. B. Tickets to Fall River and all points in the West.
FALL RIVER LINE LIST OF TRIPS AND EXCURSIONS. GEO. L. CONNOR,
General Passenger Agent.
BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents.

SAG HARBOR AND NEW-LONDON.
STEAMER NEW-YORK, CAPT. CROWELL, leaves foot of Hunter's Point, Long Island City, daily (Sundays excepted), at 3 P. M., connecting at New-London with steamer for Block Island, Newport, and points East. Returning, leave Boston from Old Colony Depot at 7 P. M.
Tickets and state-rooms can be secured in New-York ONLY, at Pier No. 2 North River, foot of Murray-st.
BORDEN & LOVELL, GEORGE L. CONNOR,
Agents. General Passenger Agent.

WHITE MOUNTAINS.
On and after JUNE 23 DIRECT CONNECTION will be made via
THE GREAT PROVIDENCE LINE.
PASSENGERS will take the steamer LELAND at FOX POINT wharf, Providence, at 5:30 A. M., will RUN THROUGH to FABIAN HOUSE and ALL PRINCIPAL WHITE MOUNTAIN POINTS WITHOUT CHANGE.
OUTSIDE LINE FOR BALTIMORE DIRECT.
MERCHANTS AND MINERS' TRANSPORTATION COMPANY'S OUTSIDE LINE OF STEAMERS.
The steamers of this line leave Pier No. 19 East River, near foot of Clinton-st., WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 3 P. M. Freight always moderate; send for circulars. C. A. SMITH, Forked River, N. J.

THOUSAND ISLAND HOUSE,
ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y. NOW OPEN, 1880.
Send two three-cent stamps for Guide Book.
C. O. STAPLES, Proprietor.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, SOUTH ORANGE, N. J., under new and efficient management, is open for the reception of guests. Modern improvements.

A FEW FAMILIES CAN REDUCE EXPENSES one-half and secure good board and best society at delightful resort on the Sound. HOME CLUB ASSOCIATIONS, No. 1,261 Broadway.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN AT FORT HENRY, N. Y.—A desirable place to spend the Summer. For illustrated circular address A. W. ELLIS, Chester's Department, Manhattan Railway Company, No. 71 Broadway.

OCEAN HOUSE, OCEAN GROVE, N. J.—Enlarged. With first-class rooms and newly furnished. C. WHITE, Proprietor.

MANHANSET HOUSE, SHELTER ISLAND. JAMES SLATER, of the "Berkeley," New-York, Proprietor.

TITUS HOUSE, SELLFORT, SOUTH SIDE, Long Island. Now open. Address MR. T. J. RAYNOR.

SARATOGA.—NO. 202 SOUTH BROADWAY. Choice lodgings, amid springs and hotels; cleanest streets; warm board. MRS. CANFIELD.

MOORES HOTEL, TRENTON FALLS.—First class. Place, country and falls in America. Send for circulars. R. MOORE, Proprietor.

GREENWICH, CONN.—SHADY GROUNDS; Choice lodgings, with board. Address Box No. 59, Greenwich.

JENKINSON'S HOTEL, LONG BRANCH, NOW OPEN. W. H. JENKINSON, Proprietor.

THE TURF.

THE
SARATOGA RACES
will commence
ON SATURDAY, 17th JULY,
And continue through August.
The great Travers Stakes

GEN. SMITH SCORES A POINT

THE ORDER OF JUDGE VAN HOESEN SET ASIDE.

JUDGE FREEDMAN'S DECISION REFUSING TO ENJOIN THE POLICE BOARD FROM RECOGNIZING THE CLAIMANT.

The order of Judge Van Hoesen, in the equity suit of John R. Voorhis against Police Commissioners French, Mason, and Nichols and their subordinates, by which the defendants were ordered to show cause why they should not be restrained by an injunction from recognizing Gen. William F. Smith's claim to a seat in the Police Board, was vacated yesterday by Judge Freedman, in Superior Court, Chambers. Judge Freedman is of the opinion that Mr. Voorhis has no equity, and that he is not entitled, by a possibility that some rights he claims will be violated, to restrain the Police Commissioners from doing what they may consider is their duty to do toward Gen. Smith. He considers, also, that the logical consequence of the litigation in the Nichols and Smith cases in the Supreme Court is that Gen. Smith, having been illegally removed from office, never really ceased to be a Police Commissioner. Following is Judge Freedman's opinion in full:

"The main question involved in the action is not before me as an original one. In the case of Nichols the illegality of his removal was adjudged by the Supreme Court, both at Special and General Term, and in the case of Smith the Special Term made a similar decision. As the true interests of the community require that unseemly conflicts between courts of co-ordinate jurisdiction, even if only apparently so, should be avoided if possible, I deem it not only expedient, but under all the circumstances as the best and most proper course, to adopt those decisions, as far as they go, as the embodiment of the law applicable to the present controversy. Hence I do not feel called upon to say that the several decisions are not material, and it is no answer to the motion to say that the decisions were influenced by mere obiter expressions of a learned Judge of the Court of Appeals upon a collateral point. It is sufficient that the legality or illegality of the removals made by the Mayor was the point directly involved and deliberately passed upon, and that the Supreme Court assumed and incurred the responsibility of determining the point adversely to the views urged by the plaintiff. Applying the law as declared by the Supreme Court to the facts disclosed by the case at bar, it necessarily follows that if Gen. Smith never was legally removed he never ceased to be a Police Commissioner, and no vacancy was created by his attempted removal, and, consequently, no vacancy existed for which could be filled by the appointment of the plaintiff. This being so, the plaintiff does not stand in the position of an incumbent whose term of office had an unquestioned lawful commencement, and who is sought to be ousted by some other person, whose subsequent claim never was judicially determined; but, on the contrary, he occupies a position which the courts have already pronounced an untenable one from the very start. The action as brought, and the application for an injunction during the pendency thereof, are therefore alike devoid of substantial merit, the plaintiff's notes a nonsuit, and to the record declaring the illegality of the removal. This may necessitate further proceedings against him, and it may not.

"Without expressing an opinion upon the point, it is sufficient to know that if, in the course of events, any such further proceeding should become necessary, its decision will be virtually controlled by the decisions already made, and hence no real equity arises from the fact that he was not named as a party. Moreover, if the plaintiff can present any solid reasons why the recognition of Gen. Smith as one of the Commissioners of Police by the members of the board lawfully entitled to seats therein, and by the subordinates of the said board, should be enjoined for the present, he may, and should, present them to the Supreme Court, which is more familiar with the different phases of the controversy than this court can become upon a mere motion. For the foregoing reasons this court should not as a mere favor lend its aid to enable the plaintiff to impede or avert the consequences flowing from the decisions already made by the Supreme Court, or likely to flow therefrom, and the members constituting the Board of Police should not be enjoined from doing what they may consider as a performance of their duty in the premises. Nor can I perceive that any public interest would be promoted by the allowance of an injunction. The advantage accruing to the plaintiff from the actual possession of the office is a matter secondary in importance to the right of the people to have the duties appertaining to the office discharged by the person whom the courts have adjudged to be lawfully entitled to perform them. Entertaining these views, it is unnecessary to determine whether the learned Judge of the Court of Common Pleas who granted an order to show cause herein, with the temporary stay contained therein, had the power, under the provision of the Code of Civil Procedure, to make the same in an action pending in this court, nor is it necessary to notice any other of *the remaining points* which have been raised, and which are more or less of a technical character.

"The motion to vacate the order and the stay contained therein must be granted, with $10 costs."

As soon as the opinion was filed, Gen. Smith's lawyers, Messrs. Elihu Root and Willard Bartlett, obtained Judge Freedman's signature to an order vacating Judge Van Hoesen's order and stay of proceedings, and then started for Police Headquarters.

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Yesterday Mr. Stephen B. French, President of the Board of Police, made Gen. W. F. Smith a Police Commissioner, and they, with Mr. Sidney P. Nichols, transacted business as a Police Board without advising with Commissioners Mason and Voorhis. At noon, when Mr. Elihu Root, of counsel for Gen. Smith, telegraphed to Mr. French that a certified copy of Judge Freedman's decision was being made, Commissioner Voorhis had just had a talk with Mr. French, who had told him, among other things, that Commissioner Mason would not get an opinion from Corporation Counsel Whitney on the duties and powers of the Police Commissioners under Judge Daniels's "order." Mr. Voorhis says that no hour was named for a meeting of the Police Board, and he went to lunch at the De Soto, leaving word with the messenger to notify him if he was wanted to form a quorum for a meeting of the Police Board. About 12:30 o'clock Commissioner Joel W. Mason, on entering Police Headquarters, heard that a meeting of the Police Board was imminent. He went to Mr. Voorhis's room, and learning where he had gone followed him to the De Soto, leaving word with the messenger that he had gone to fetch Mr. Voorhis to the meeting. Between the exit of Mr. Voorhis and the arrival of Mr. Mason, Gen. Smith had unostentatiously crept into the Central Office and found his way to a haven of security in Mr. Nichols's room. He was soon followed by Messrs. Root, Ecclesine, and Bartlett, of counsel for the claimant, and a few politicians. A score of shabby office-seekers and hangers-on congregated in the corridor outside the board-room. President French, having obtained a certified copy of Judge Freedman's decision, he, Gen. Smith, and Mr. Nichols, with counsel and the crowd, went into the board-room and summoned First Deputy Clerk Kipp, who is acting for Chief Clerk Seth C. Hawley. The minutes of the Board of Police state correctly what took place, as follows:

Commissioner French stated that at a meeting of the Board of Police held on the 8th inst., he was of the opinion that W. F. Smith should have been recognized as a Police Commissioner under the opinion given by the Court of Common Pleas, of the Supreme Court, reversing, setting aside, and annulling all action of the Mayor in his case; that he regretted that unanimous action by the board could not be taken at that time, and advised a recess, but during such recess an injunction was issued by the Hon. George M. Van Hoesen, of the Court of Common Pleas, and served upon him, staying proceedings in such reinstatement; that he now presents to the board the order of the Hon. J. J. Freedman, of the Supreme Court, vacating and setting aside the said order granted by said the Hon. George M. Van Hoesen and the stay contained therein, and further made a similar decision. As the true interests of the community require that unseemly conflicts between courts of co-ordinate jurisdiction, even if only apparently so, should be avoided if possible, I deem it not only expedient, but under all the circumstances as the best and most proper course, to adopt those decisions, as far as they go, as the embodiment of the law applicable to the present controversy. Hence I do not feel called upon to say that the several decisions are not material, and it is no answer to the motion to say that the decisions were influenced by mere obiter expressions of a learned Judge of the Court of Appeals upon a collateral point. It is sufficient that the legality or illegality of the removals made by the Mayor was the point directly involved and deliberately passed upon, and that the Supreme Court assumed and incurred the responsibility of determining the point adversely to the views urged by the plaintiff. Applying the law as declared by the Supreme Court to the facts disclosed by the case at bar, it necessarily follows that if Gen. Smith never was legally removed he never ceased to be a Police Commissioner, and no vacancy was created by his attempted removal, and, consequently, no vacancy existed for which could be filled by the appointment of the plaintiff. This being so, the plaintiff does not stand in the position of an incumbent whose term of office had an unquestioned lawful commencement, and who is sought to be ousted by some other person, whose subsequent claim never was judicially determined; but, on the contrary, he occupies a position which the courts have already pronounced an untenable one from the very start. The action as brought, and the application for an injunction during the pendency thereof, are therefore alike devoid of substantial merit, the plaintiff's notes a nonsuit, and to the record declaring the illegality of the removal. This may necessitate further proceedings against him, and it may not.

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